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The Emma Goldman Papers

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The Emma Goldman Papers

A Microfilm Edition

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Correspondence

June 1, 1932, to December 31, 1932

Edited by
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CHADWYCK-HEALEY INC.

Alexandria, Virginia Cambridge, England

The Emma Goldman Papers Project

CHADWYCK-HEALEY INC.
Alexandria, Virginia; Cambridge, England; Paris

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[Letter, 1932] Dec. 7 [Nice to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Alexander Berkman].
[Letter] 1932 Dec. 7, Nur[em]berg, Germany [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / Franz Gampe.
[Letter, 1932] Dec. 8 [Nice to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Alexander Berkman].
[Letter, 19]32 Dec. 9, St. Tropez [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / E[mma Goldman].
[Letter, 1932] Dec. 9 [Nice to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Alexander Berkman].
[Letter, 19]32 Dec. 10, St. Tropez [to Franz] Gampe, [Nuremberg, Germany] / [Emma Goldman].
[Letter] 1932 Dec. 10, Roselle, N.J. [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / Eliot White.
[Letter, 1932] Dec. 11 [Nice to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Alexander Berkman].
[Letter, 19]32 Dec. 14, St. Tropez [to] Agnes [Inglis, Ann Arbor, Mich.] / Emma [Goldman].
[Letter, 1932?] Dec. 14, Nice [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Alexander Berkman].
[Letter] 1932 Dec. 15 [New York to] Emma G[oldman], Paris / [Arthur Leonard Ross].
[Letter, 1932 Dec. 17? St. Tropez to] H.E. Maule, Garden City, N.Y. / Emma Goldman.
[Letter] 1932 Dec. 17, St. Tropez [to] H.E. Maule, Garden City, N.Y. / Emma Goldman.
[Letter] 1932 Dec. 17, St. Tropez [to] H.E. Maule, Garden City, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman].
[Letter] 1932 Dec. 17, St. Tropez [to] James Hamilton, London / Emma Goldman.
[Letter] 1932 Dec. 17, St. Tropez [to] Lois Dwight Cole, New York / Emma Goldman.

[Receipt of payment] 1932 Dec. 20, Toronto [to] E[mma] G[oldman], St. Tropez / [Esther] Laddon.
[Letter] 193[2] Dec. 20, New York [to] E[mma] G[oldman], St. Tropez / [Harry Weinberger].
[Letter, 1932] Dec. 21, Nice [to Emma Goldman, Paris] / [Alexander Berkman].
[Letter, 19]32 Dec. 23, Paris [to] Alice [Fish] Kinzinger, [Munich] / Emma Goldman.
[Letter] 1932 Dec. 23, Los Angeles [to] Emma Goldman, [Paris] / Harry T. Moore, Jr.
[Letter, 19]32 Dec. 25, Paris [to Max Nettlau, Vienna] / E[mma] G[oldman].
[Envelope, 19]32 Dec. 25, Paris [to] Max Nettlau, Vienna / E[mma] G[oldman].
[Letter, 19]32 Dec. 25, Paris [to Franz Gampe, Nuremberg, Germany] / [Emma Goldman].
[Letter, 19]32 Dec. 26, Paris [to] Arthur [Leonard Ross, New York] / E[mma] G[oldman].
[Letter, 19]32 Dec. 26, Paris [to W.S.] Van [Valkenburgh, New York] / [Emma Goldman].
[Letter, 19]32 Dec. 27, Paris [to] Modest [Stein, New York] / [Emma Goldman].
[Letter, 19]32 Dec. 27, Vienna [to] E[mma] G[oldman, Paris] / M[ax] Nettlau.
[Letter, 1932] Dec. 27, Nice [to Emma Goldman, Paris] / [Alexander Berkman].
[Letter] 1932 Dec. 28, New York [to Emma] Goldman, [St. Tropez] / T.B. Smith.
[Letter] 1932 Dec. 29, London [to Emma Goldman, Paris] / H[ugh] Hessell Tiltman.
[Letter, 1932] Dec. 30 [Nice to Emma Goldman, Paris] / [Alexander Berkman].
[Letter, 19]32 Dec. 31, Paris [to] Milly [Witcop Rocker, Berlin] / E[mma Goldman].

Introduction to Reels 25 through 29 (October 1, 1931, to January 31, 1934)

The period between the publication of *Living My Life* in October 1931 and Goldman's three-month U.S. tour in early 1934 gave Goldman cause for both joy and anxiety. Her exhilaration over completing her autobiography contrasted with her apprehension about the growing power of German and Italian fascism. The praise with which critics greeted her autobiography confirmed her belief in the literary quality of her work, although she felt the book's message eluded even the most enthusiastic reviewers. She attributed this failure to male dominance of the critical establishment. Goldman noted that Freda Kirchwey's review in the *Nation* came closest to apprehending her central purpose in writing her autobiography, "the seemingly insurmountable struggle" to express how her private life affected her public actions.

Widespread critical praise, however, hardly translated into sales. Alfred A. Knopf's reports of the book's sluggish movement dashed Goldman's hopes of realizing any profit from it beyond the advance she had already received. At $7.50, the two-volume edition was too expensive for many potential readers to purchase in the midst of the Depression. Though it barely helped Goldman's financial predicament, the book nevertheless reportedly enjoyed a broad library circulation, and many readers shared single copies.

Living My Life invoked a flood of testimonials to Goldman's personal and intellectual influence. Friends and comrades celebrated her concern for individuals as well as her dedication to the cause of universal liberation. Readers previously unfamiliar with Goldman and anarchism wrote of their appreciation and sometimes revealed that reading her autobiography changed their perspective on life. Acknowledgment of the book by her relatives particularly touched Goldman. One such letter (11/29/31) from her nephew Hymen Hochstein encouraged Goldman to try to launch a correspondence

with him. And many of the people mentioned in the autobiography wrote her with their reactions to it, ranging from gratitude for a favorable portrayal to annoyance at the insignificance Goldman assigned them.

The most intense reaction came from Ben Reitman: "Your book took all of the bombast, spirit and ego out of me.... Thank you for showing me what a :::: [*sic*] I am," he bitterly complained. "For many years I gave you my tenderest love, my truest loyality [*sic*] my best service...and now you have crushed me" (11/14/31). Three weeks later in a calmer mood, he writes Goldman again: "She found me a Hobo reformer and intellectual ragamuffin / And gave me a poet's soul and put me on the way to become / A real revolutionary radical and a servant of humanity" (12/6/31).

Surprisingly, Goldman had to coax a reaction from Alexander Berkman, who had edited much of the autobiography. Though disappointed at his silence, she forgave him: "Above all I am happy to have you in my life.... I know how difficult it is for you to convey your feelings.... But I knows [*sic*] you my honey. So it does not matter whether you say things in so many words about my book or our friendship. Nothing can change either" (11/24/31). Goldman's friendship with Berkman, documented by their frequent correspondence, continued to be a mainstay of her life and an antidote to depression throughout this period.

Although her autobiography's reception generally gratified Goldman, the book failed to revitalize her lecture career or to rekindle public interest in anarchism. She counted on the popularity of her book to enable her to begin a campaign to reenter the United States. But her attorney, Arthur Leonard Ross, advised her against pursuing this goal in 1931. From February to May 1932 she managed to lecture a number of times under the sponsorship of local anarchist, syndicalist, women's, and educational groups in Denmark, Germany, Norway, and Sweden. In 1933 she toured the Netherlands and Great

Britain. Her correspondence attests to the difficulties she encountered on these tours.

Goldman also faced censorship as a result of the rise of fascism in Central Europe, which made supporting herself by lecturing even more difficult. The growing power of the Nazis in Germany prevented her from advertising her lectures except among members of sponsoring organizations. In 1932, with the Nazis terrorizing leftists, Berkman suggested that for safety's sake she abandon her lectures. And during her tour, the last she would make of Germany, she indeed received at least one death threat. Intimidation subsequently forced several of her friends, such as Rudolf and Milly Rocker, who had their immense library in Berlin confiscated, to flee the country.

In Britain, Goldman continued to speak against fascism to groups ranging from coal miners to liberal intellectuals. While her lectures alerted many individuals to the threat of fascism, she deemed her work there a failure because it did not produce an organized mass movement to protest Nazi violence. Though she occasionally blamed her difficulty on what she saw as the naturally chilly and complacent English national character, her continuing anti-Sovietism hardly gained her the sympathy of the Communists and socialists. She insisted on diagnosing the European political dilemma as one of "dictatorship," a formulation that linked Stalin with Hitler and Mussolini. Her independent stance brought her widespread respect but little direct influence, a situation that accentuated her sense of personal isolation and minimized any feelings of accomplishment for the successes she did have.

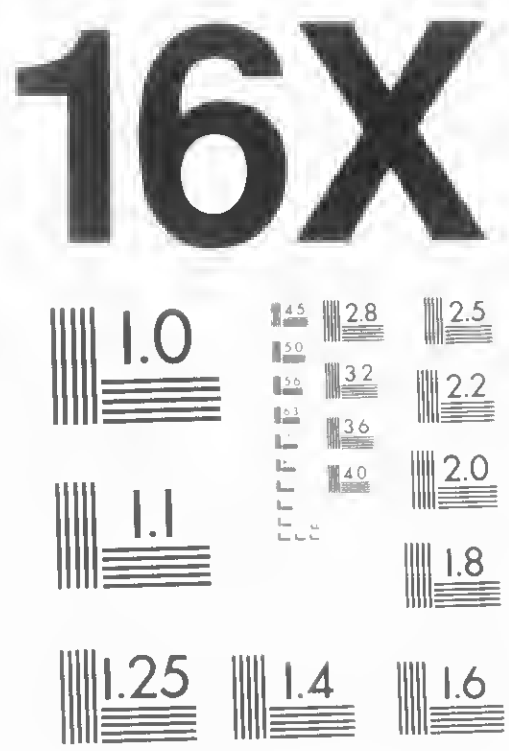
To earn a living, Goldman turned to means other than lecturing. She and Berkman embarked on a number of journalistic efforts and also tried to establish a literary agency. They planned to market books to publishers and provide editing, ghostwriting, and translating services for a variety of American, German, and Russian writers residing in Europe. Potential clients included Nellie Harris, widow of British writer Frank Harris; Valya Gagarina,

a Russian émigré; Kay Boyle, the American novelist and belle-lettrist; Sergei Tretyakov, a Russian novelist; and Theodor Plivier, a German historian. Despite enormous effort, Goldman and Berkman could not make any of these projects turn a profit.

Goldman and Berkman had to look elsewhere for support. Berkman's cousin Modest Stein, a New York artist, and Goldman's brother Morris, a doctor, each provided small stipends, and other friends and relatives occasionally contributed gifts. Berkman earned some money typing and translating manuscripts, and Goldman used what remained of the advance for her autobiography. They nevertheless continued to hover on the edge of economic desperation. Her correspondence with Berkman and with her American literary contacts, such as her nephew Saxe Commins (an editor at Liveright and later at Random House), starkly records her financial problems.

During late 1933, Goldman focused on returning to the United States. After nearly fourteen years of exile, she still considered herself an American; she often complained that she had been unable to feel at home anywhere else. Her correspondence is a moving chronicle of the daily feelings of loss, frustration, and despair she experienced as a political exile. On December 2 she embarked for Montreal, still unsure whether she would obtain a visa to the United States. The effort to obtain a visa, spearheaded by the well-connected Mabel Carver Crouch and the resourceful Roger Baldwin, was advanced by the formation of a committee that included Theodore Dreiser, H. L. Mencken, Isaac Don Levine, John Dewey, Dorothy Canfield Fisher, Sherwood Anderson, Sinclair Lewis, and many other prominent individuals—testimony to their respect for her past and present work and to the impact of her autobiography. From her friend Esther Laddon's home in Toronto, Goldman wrote dozens of letters to orchestrate the efforts of friends and acquaintances to help her obtain a visa. In several of these letters she noted the irony of the timing of her effort to return to the United States—December 21, 1933,

marked the fourteenth anniversary of her deportation to the Soviet Union. Her friend and former colleague, journalist W. S. Van Valkenburgh, wrote her, "What you must have endured during the intervening years no one knows but you, do they EG?" (12/21/33).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The Emma Goldman Papers

[Telegram, 1932? June?] Paris [to Emma Goldman], St. Tropez / [Alexander] Berkman. — 1 p. ; 12 × 17 cm.

14295

BERKMAN ANEXCO PARIS

NO WORD FROM SCULLY YET WAITING NO NEED YOUR RUSHING

COLTON ST TROPEZ.

II

Mr Alfred A Knopf
730 Fifth Avenue
New York City.
U,S,A.

Dear Mr Knopf.

Thanks very much for your prompt reply. Mr Arthur Leonard Ross knew I would be in Berlin for some time. What he did not seem to know was that you are going abroad and will also be in Berlin. I am terribly sorrow we passed each other. There are so many things ~~oxxxxxn~~ much better discussed than explained through letters. Well, it can not be helped. Perhaps next time you come over you will let me know in advance.

~~[illegible]~~

One of the things I was most anxious to talk to you about was a pet scheme of mine for exchange translations of modern ~~German~~ and Russian works for the states. And ~~[illegible]~~ worth while publeations for Germany. I have already interested a number of German publishers They have consented to send me their ~~works~~ ~~[illegible]~~ ~~translated~~ which might ~~[illegible]~~ be ~~[illegible]~~ ~~xxxxxxxx~~ of value to the American book market. They have also declared themselves willing to conisder works published in America for Germany. Would such an arrangement interest you? If so would you kindly put me on your list of new publications, or works not yet accepted in Germany? ~~I have asked a few publishers in New York to do~~ ~~[illegible]~~ I know you have always published a good many works of the older writers in Germany. Perhaps you will find among the more recent authors especially the Russians ~~some works~~ that will appeal to you. I will be glad to submit them to you first. Should they find favor Mr Berkman will do the translation. ~~[illegible]~~

Please let me hear from you in this matter at your earliest con

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932 June? St. Tropez to A.I.] Tobin, [New York?] / [Emma Goldman]. – 2 p.; 27 × 21 cm.

Dear A. I. Tobin:-

I am sorry to disappoint you, but this will have to be my last letter about Frank Harris. It is difficult enough to bring about an understanding between people when one can thrash out the different points of view in a direct way, but to hope for an agreement by means of letters is altogether hopeless. Besides, I am a bad typist myself and I cannot burden my dear friend who takes my letters more than is absolutely necessary.

You know the "saying" confession is good for the soul". Since you yourself admit that the facts you have marshaled in your book are far from the truth it is hardly necessary for me to reiterate my objections to your method of presenting them. I do not agree with you that facts and truth are far apart. They are that only when they come to us secondhand. Facts are the truth if they have come to us through our own experience and observation. The trouble with you and your collaborator is that you have accepted as facts a lot of gossip. For instance, you have quoted Lord Douglas. How could you seriously believe that the man would give you anything about Frank, whom he hated like poison, that can be presented as facts. Even if his attitude toward Frank were not so vindictive I should not have accepted that man's word because of his mean and poisonous attack on Oscar Wilde. I cannot imagine a woman, insanely jealous, going to the extent this individual went in regard to his erstwhile lover. There is nothing worse in the world than a reformed prostitute, whether male or female. Of course, Douglas is not the only one whose "facts" you have taken as truth, nearly all of your quotations are of that calibre,- old maids gossip, nothing else.

You are right when you say that a physician diagnoses a case but he does not stop to comment on the disease, or to condemn his patient. That is precisely what you have done in your work. You moralize. I have no time to go over the book once more, now. I only want to mention one sentence: "Frank betrayed everyone and he has violated every decency." That is generalization. Of course Frank did not betray everyone, and the decency he had violated was of the accepted puritanic order. If you were not the puritan, though perhaps unconsciously so, you would not have charged him with that, and there are many more accusations of a similar nature which indicate that you and your colleague went out of your way to detect blemishes, no matter how imperceptible. Do not for one moment think that I considered Frank incapable of doing wrong things. I flatter myself to be among the few of his friends who did not wait until his death to point out his defects. I told him many truths to his face. In fact, I always used to wonder that he stood for my criticisms. He certainly was not very graceful about accepting criticism, so his patience with me proved that he valued our friendship.

Your admission that you "swung from praise to blame" is the best proof for my contention, in my last letter, that you lacked the first principle for a biographic work. But as I said, you admit a great deal yourself, so why add insult to injury.

I am sorry that Nellie stopped the publication of your book in England. I told her as much, but dear Nellie has an exaggerated notion of loyalty. It hurt her to the quick to see Frank turned inside out. However, she will probably go to America in the autumn, and I am sure that my good friend Arthur Leonard Tabs will be able to arrange a meeting between you and her. You will then be in a position to settle the grievances between you. I cannot do it.

Your interpretation of love is entirely wrong, it does not mean "subjugating ones individuality to that of another". It does mean to give the fullest fulfilment of ourselves, if we can do it freely and not as a duty. In fact [illegible] to be a sacrifice to give because of the joy of giving [illegible]. It means to retain oneself at the same time, only slaves submerge themselves in others, then they become a nuisance to those to whom they give, and to themselves.

The Emma Goldman Papers

I do not believe Laura Clayton was Frank's love of his life. No woman was ever that because Frank never loved, he was too self-centred, especially in a physical sense, - too bent on satisfying his own passions. The fact that he exchanged the elderly widow for Laura Clayton is no proof that he did it for money, though no doubt it played a part. Young men often find more in "elderly women" than in the young, they probably sense that maturity promises greater sexual gratification. Besides, none of our actions are induced by one motive only.

Most assuredly the fight for social changes in itself does not necessarily mean art, yet art worthy of its calling must have its roots in life, hence also in social currents. All the writers of Russia are a case in point. In other words, the struggle for social changes, if it is to arouse the people, must in itself be a work of art. In this sense all great social rebels are also artists. In this sense, too, Living My Life is a work of art, whether it is acknowledged as such by the people who talk much of art for art's sake and never come within miles of the source of art.

In reply to your objections to anarchism as a workable theory, I recommend Alexander Berkman's recent work, Now And After, which also appeared under the title, What Is Anarchist Communism? You can get the book either at the Vanguard Press or the Road To Freedom, P.O.Box 486, Madison Square Station, New York City. I especially recommend the book inasmuch as it represents entirely my own conception of anarchism as the only practical social theory.

Sincerely,

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932 June? Nice to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

Sunday P.M.

Dear, received your letter yesterday, and it does not seem to me from it that you have received my notes since my return. I wrote to you two cards and one postal, I think.

I wrote in them re Eve. I told her about the situation and she decided NOT to go there just now. She IS registered in this city, but she would not want to be registered in St.Tr. as living in Bon Esprit. She thinks, correctly, that if anything happened, she would (as being too close to us) also come under the same heading. And if she registers out of here she would have to register in St.Tr. To do so she'd have to stop there in a hotel or private house, and that she could not afford. She thinks that may be later on she will be able to do so and then come and try to sell a few things.

Nothing new here. Weather was OK, but yesterday windy and today it looks so poorly, grey and wind, that I have not been out of the house at all.

Yes, dear, I know you must feel lonesome there. Especially in the evening, I suppose, one feels alone there. You should certainly invite some one, only I don't know whom you could invite just now. You can very well give my room there to some one. I will most likely come out for a few days for your birthday, but I could very well stay in the "boudoir". I do not feel safe being away from here. Some call may come for me any time, and I must be here.

I did not see Scully yet, but yesterday I received a letter from one Hudson Hawley, of the Associated Press, Paris. I saw him last time I was in Paris about those false reports regarding my being in Toulon. He was decent.

Now he writes me that he has instructions from his N.Y. office to write a biogr. sketch of me -- he does not say why he has such a request at the present time. I think it may be in connection with Mooney's case, because in the review of the case, issued by Gov. Rolph, of Calif., I am referred to several times in connection with the Blast, Mooney, etc. (You are also mentioned there. Will send you the report later on).

Well, this Hawley asks for a few biogr. data and I am sending them to him. He promises to let me see his sketch before it goes to print.

I saw Honore yesterday afternoon, BEFORE I got your letter re Rudolf. Then it was too late to see her again. Will see her tomorrow, Monday.

Yes, of course, things have become VERY rotten. Here in Nice too, I am told, people are held up even on the streets and asked for their papers. They also say that people carrying bundles were recently held up -- may be in connection with that recent attempt on Mussolini. Why France should be so anxious about Muss. is strange, rather.

I doubt that R. and M. will be able to come now that Fermin lost his job. Troubles never come single. In Germany things will be VERY soon getting too hot for our people. One can see that in all the reports from there.

Nellie did not want to meet Auntie, seems to me. Don't know why. I think she has something against her. Nellie will not come out so soon to St.Tr., -- that is the impression I got from her. She spoke very vaguely, though I

asked her for a definite reply. She talks of going to London, must see Mrs Lawrence there, she says. Seems Mrs Lawrence has been told that she writes well and now she is writing the biography of her husband, doing it herself.

Well, Nellie says she wants to go "soon" to London. On her way there she means to stop off to see you. She'll write, she said, when her plans are clear.

I suppose Auntie is out with you today. Too bad I could not meet her there. Tell her that when she comes to see me in Nice she should drop me a line first, so that I may be home for her.

My diagram, no, I think it was OK, except for showing one straight line when it was to be a round line. But it is always that way with maps.

I don't think that StTr. skunk was in the autobus that I took. At least I did not see him and I would have been sure to see him, since I sat in the back and all the others were in front of me.

Well, Gollanez is the first to return my Synopses (Den Shi-Khum and THIRTY RUSSIAN WRITERS) -- says he can't "see" either of the propositions.

Have not heard from any one else about the Synopses. I am afraid these days it will be hard to place any translation. But one must hope.

Annie has your dress ready. Do you want me to send it to you or can it wait till I come? It would get too much messed up to be sent by mail. Also the soap I have not fogotten.

Feeling pretty good. E. so so.

No mail to speak of from any one. Fitz sent me 4 of my Memoirs, but no line.

Love to you from both of us.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932 June? Nice to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 1 p. ; 26 × 21 cm.

9315

Saturday

Dear, nothing new.

As you are to write to the publishers, it is best you should have all their letters. Am enclosing t.on here.

Keep them together in some place, so we can put our hands on them. We'll need them.

Am leaving, both of us, Monday, 7.40 A.M. It's an ~~xxxx~~ all day trip, as Mirmande is NOT on any railway line. Have to go to Montelimar, then change to Saulce, then get somehow to Mirmande, several miles off. Peter has no car any more. The only way to get from Saulce to Mirmande is with the postman, who comes from Mirmande to Saulce twice a day for the mail. We get to Saulce about 5 P.M. Hope we can catch there the postman.

I think postman comes at 8 A.M. and at 6 P.M. So it will be all right.

Mirmande is only a hamlet. Saulce is just a watering station, about, of the railroad. The towns nearby are Montelimar and Valence, but they are a good distance away.

Mods is leaving tomorrow about 5.30 P.M., I think. He expects Leanor for lunch with him tomorrow. Sent her today an urgent wire about it. He is all OK now, quite well, needs only to take care of himself and attend to the car with washings, etc.

What is doing with you? And how is Julie? Is she going to stay with Leonor?

Mods wanted air yesterday and to see the Lawrence paintings, so we went over by taxi to Vence. Paid only 80 fr., including tip and also an hour's wait.

He wanted taxi. Saw Auntie. She said she was with you. Business not very ~~gd~~ good there just now.

Greetins etc, to Julie

Affect. S

Write to Mirmande (Drome). Be sure not to forget to add DROME. c/o Peter Meagoe.

Have you not heard from Malise? Looks funny.

7

13266

Juni 1932 Thurø Denmark

Dearest Emma-

Today I shall try to write in English, and hope that you may find out what I am writing about and not laugh to much because of the many faults. So now, here I am. For a long time I was, as you know at Austria, then I get sick and afterwards with Eugenia Schwarzwald and her husband, we went to Bad Gastein near ~~Tilor~~ Tyrol. It is so good there ~~re,~~ the hot springs are filled up with radium. But I did not await to finish my cure, the phycisian cabled me immedeately back, my old mother was very ill. So I travelled day and night came here at midnight and found her alive but very, very weak. She still lives, ~~be~~ but I have no hope. I have nurse for her day and night, and shall haves so as long as she lives, be it months or years. I hope I may afford ~~is~~ it, I WILL afford it. She shall be taken as good care of as it is possible. I myself am not quite recovered, but have no time to bother with my own health. For two months the phycisians didn't allow me to write. Too heavy bloodpressure(220) First of July I intend to begin Have to in order to get some book ready for the fall.

And now you know abouth me.

Herdis is in Bornholm where she has her little summerhouse and lives with her sister and brother-in-law and the children. She is a marvellous woman, like you and Eugenia. Oh I had to smile at ~~wa~~ what you wrote concerning Luth Otto. I do know her! She is a wonder of beauty, and nothing more. But you see, She really likes me, likes ~~me~~ exeedingly. I do not think, that I exagerate saying after her child(and perhaps some lover) I am the person in the world, she likes the most. Why, nobody can tell. Perhaps because I sometimes tell her when she behave too foolish, perhaps because she knows that I love e

everything that is beautiful. I wondered, as I heard she tried to be with you the first time in Kopenhagen. but I do not wonder, that she did not the next time. If you ask me, :Do you like her? Then I say: Yes, I do. But, I never crave something of my friends. I take them just as they are. And it is long long ago, I tried to believe in making people better or worse. They are, as they are.. Fini.

I am very alarmed to hear about your book in spite of my open-told fear. But who could know that this world crises should come so fast and so all over! In Germany everything is tupsy turvy, For the jews it may be catastrophal. Friends of mine in Berlin has been insulted in the streets, because of their pronounced jewish faces. Terrible, and most terrible the fact, that the bottum not has been reached yet.

I recently read a book of Erwin Kisch Asia very reformed., From there I see, that Sovjet has done most favorable work in those Asiasovjet provinces. Without cruelty. reforming the womans position, teaching people to write and read and cleanliness. How it is going on in Russia I cann not find out. The people tell most f different things, what is false, what is right? But to me, I say, I should still prefer Sovjet for Hitler. Here in Denmark we are fighting the Krone. Someones prefer to cut its down to half the worth, and if so everybody looses his little. If not, the market shall be filled up with things from abroad and the workingmen here be without work. I have lost the money, I had put together in those last few good years. Sent most of them to my sister and helped other people and lost in Berlin. But food is very cheap in Denmark, so we still may get on with very small money. I have no fear at all for me. And should I have to sell my beautiful things, then, well, I have had them and you can take nothing with in the grave.

Poor, dear Sasha! And now I can not try anymore to do anything for him. I have used the big names, and as you know people are not very willing to protest too often. In Budapest, Penclubcongres, where I was invited as guest of honour, I met among other interesting people Herwarth Walden. (known him long time) Do you know he was married some few years very happy to

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 June [Turö, Denmark to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Karin [Michaelis]. — 4 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

a joung russian girl, She died. He was near suicide. But- in Budapest he fell n in love the first day, and so new he dont suffer any more. I was very much together with Teller, a charming chap. He has no big brain, and he canné write, I mean he is not a bit of a real writer, but when he speaks all hearts are flying to him. He is open, brave, he loves the whole humani ty. His frindes as his snnemies everybody likes him And very much I was with Baron Hatvany. Jew. Beautiful, elegant, charming, smart. We had some foolish things with him. Some years ago he had to leave H Hungaria and was called "Verräter", now the ruling people would not allow him to be the top of the Penclub and so the put him out. But we, some others and I(most I) made it possible that more than two hundred of the guests went to a tea at his home. A scandal! But still, you know it is funny, when you only tell just what you feel people get Respect And so it went that I could do what I cheese, nobody get angry with me. I had a high official as tablsneighbor(a minister) and I told him abouth the terror in Hungaria. He said "Impossible! I said, yes! It ist so. No, he said: But I I am the man who if it was had the Verantwortung. So, I answered, then I fear it is going on without your knowing! Then he put in: "Oh, perhaps it is the gendarms. But you know, t they very often are peasants and peasants as a rule are very cruel!"

Oh Emma, dearest Emma, what is to be done? Herdis is much more happy than you and I, She does not mix herself up in things she cannot arrange. Also I find that Emil Opfer is very nice young fellow, And one feels he is to be trusted, what not can be said about his brother who is much more gifted. It is such a trying time for me. Allways I fear that something suddenly may happen with my dear old mother , and in spite of that, that I am prepared, you understand it is hard to realise, that the best for her would be Quistly to sleep for ever to awake I scarcely can gather my thoughts an read a book or write a letter, my soul is allways listening for the little world beneath this room, where I am sitting.

The Emma Goldman Papers

4 13269

they studied at the same time in Paris,

Oh, please do tell me, if Professor Gleditsc is Ellen Gleditsch? The ~~mo~~most beloved pupil of madame Curie? Then I also know her . She was for many a year the best friend of Charles Stangeland, and to her he poured of how bad he felt with his terrible wife- Karin. And so it happened that she did not like me, She liked him, and I believe, that he has been her only love, a love which never was repounded .Charlie liked her very much, but as a woman she meant nothing to him. But perhaps it is one of her brothers. She has braught up the whole family. She is a marvellous good woman

One day, when you have more time, than you could use, then please, do take the pencil or still better the tipewriter and drop me al long long letter.

I love you Emma, and I wish so that we could be near each other allways.

Your

Karin

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 June, Berlin [to] Emma Goldman, [St. Tropez] / Etta [Federn-Kohlhaas]. — 3 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

5666

127 Spandauer Strasse
Lehlendorf - Berlin.

2. VI. 1932.

Dearest Emma Goldman

I feel very bad, that I didn't answer your kind letter before, that gave so much pleasure and warmth to me. Though I feel, that I couldn't do anything to deserve your kind feelings for me, I am very grateful for them and you must know, that I render them to you with all my heart. I have no excuse for my long silence, except the deep depression, the development in the world is causing. I did not feel so unhappy and so depressed since July and August 1914 and I don't know, what to do, where to go, I feel that everything is on the brim of an abyss and that there is no escape. And I wonder, when mankind will come to age and to sensibility, and I feel unhappy and ashamed, that my physical condition, but perhaps it is my cowardness, keeps me away from the fight and revolution, that ought to come. And I am sorry, that it seems to be not only my condition but that of the whole mankind, that detains ~~xxx~~ everybody from the fighting and it seems to me, that all would be stronger and more active, if I could be so. And that makes me more unhappy than everything else.

I got a letter from Fischer, telling me, that their is no definite dezision yet, but that probably they won't be able to bring your book. I can understand that in the present circumstances and I feel, that just for the present, there is little hopte to get an editor. But I won't give in yet and I will ~~xxx~~ write to Paul List, who publishes many Biographies and Memoirs and I wrote already to Rotapfel-Verlag, in Switzerland, who publishes the books of Romain Rolland. I sent there the manuscript of my novel too, but I have no answer yet. I am afraid, that this will be too revolutionary too for the present times. It is written against war, against illusing of children, against Hypocrisy and such things, and I don't believe, that the Nazis will bepleased with it. I think, that we will have the open Hitler-Regime in no time, and what then will be the situation here, I can't imagine, or rather, I can imagine a good deal of it. If only Rudolph and Milly would ~~xx~~

The Emma Goldman Papers

leave and take the manuscript of Rudolphs book with them, but I am afraid, that there is no hope for that. What will happen to Senja and Mollie I don't know either. All is so distressing. I hope to see them to-morrow at a meeting, where Karin Michaelis, Rudolph and Toller are to speak if it won't be ~~yeal~~ suppressed till then, and even if it is not suppressed, I don't know if I feel well enough to risk the excitement of a disturbance by the Nazis or by the police, what is the same or about the same.

I have very good news of my boys, I am glad to tell you. I wrote to them, that you had asked for them, and now my big boy has sent me this peace of newspaper, thinking, that its contents might interest you. I think, it is my duty to inclose the ~~hallal~~ article. There is another article, I promised to inclose. I wrote it on Hannes' work, and Senja asked me to send you a copy. But I don't yet know, where it will be possible to publish it. I can't make up my mind to go to any reduction just now, I feel quite paralyzed, and I wonder, that I still work. I send you also a prospect of the school, where my boys are just now. Perhaps it will be of interest to you.

How is Mr. Berkman? I heard from Mollie and Senja, that your uneasiness and alarm about his health and all was not in vain and I cant tell you how sorry I was to hear the bad news. It is, as if everywhere and from every side there is nothing good coming. No possibility to sell any work, no possibility to earn any money. To-day I got a refusal for a lecture in the Radio. It is, as if every-thing was barred and locked.

I feel ashamed, that I am writing such a discouraged letter, and I beg your pardon for it, but I wanted to write at last, and I seem not to be able to write in another way, as long as everything is so hopeless. And I would not postpone my letter. Mollie stays now with little Gretel from the Frauenbund. Peter Kohlhaas stays now here. He wants to leave for a tour on his bicycle through all Germany, and he was detained, because no one is able to pay him just now, and he needs some money on his way. And then the weather was so cold and wet, that he could not leave. Now I think, he will go to-morrow or the day after to-morrow. But, I am sorry to say, Mollie left here for this reason, to make room for him. We thought it would be only for one night, and

The Emma Goldman Papers

now he stays here for ten days already. Senya looks much better and feels better too. He had no boils now, since he stays here and I am sure, he ~~had~~ gained strength and weight too. But of course the situation here is not one to make you feel better. There is only the absolute optimist Peter Kohlhaas, who believes still, that the Nazis won't have there will in every thing. I myself can=t help believing somehow in my under-consciousness the same. So I am vacillating hither and thither between hope and hopelessness. I would be thankful to hear from you. I do not dare to believe in seeing you again soon. I do~~nat~~ not trust, that fascism will be subdued till next winter, so that you might ~~ak~~ come here again. But perhaps if you should go to Skaninavia it might be possible for me, to come there and to meet you. I would be very happy if this should be the case. But perhaps Peter is right and nothing will happen here and we will all meet next winter. I will wait till the next weeks are over, and then I will see, if there is a possibility to arragge any lectures for you. But just now there is nothing than stagnancy and fear everywhere.

Well this was a very long and I fear unpleasant letter. please forgive me, that I could not write otherwise, and give my best regards to Mr. Berkman and take all the respect and love I feel for you.

Yours with all my heart

Etta

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 June 2, Stuttgart, Germany [to] Emma Goldman, [St. Tropez] / Otto Schuster. — 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

OTTO SCHUSTER
STUTTGART
PAULINENSTR. 37

2. 6. 32. 4024

Liebe Emma Goldman!

Es hat mich wirklich gerührt, daß Du mir das letzte verfügbare Exemplar Deines Rußlandbuches geschickt hast. Meinen allerherzlichsten Dank dafür!

Desgleichen hat mich Dein Brief besonders gefreut. Ich sehe daraus das, was mich schon an der kurzen Biographie in Definitung und Aufbau besonders angezogen hat: daß Du trotz Deines Kämpfertums ganz Frau geblieben bist. Wie oft kommt es vor, daß unter der Übermacht von Kampf u. Ideologie die Persönlichkeit in ihren eigensten Wesensgrößen verkümmert!

Beiliegend ein Gedicht, das übrigens keineswegs Fakt sein kann, mag kommen, was kommen will.

15

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 June 2, Stuttgart, Germany [to] Emma Goldman, [St. Tropez] / Otto Schuster. — 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

Ich wünsche Dir von Herzen, daß
Du Alexander Berkman wieder
zu Kraft bringst. Für einen
Menschen seiner Art müssen die
gesundheitlichen Hemmungen
doppelt quälend sein.

Wir Stuttgarter wollen die
Verbindung mit Dir nicht wieder
abreißen lassen u. grüßen Dich
für heute herzlich Otto Schuster.

St Tropez Var, June 5/32

Dearest Agness. As you see I am back in St Tropez having finished a three months tour through Germany and Scandinavia. As I shall write a report about it for the Road to Freedom I will not take the time to write about it now. Besides, I am inclosing copy of a letter I have ~~writt~~ written last week to a friend in New York which gives part of my experience in Germany. I also inclose the letter to me of this friend and also one from Haynes Holmes. They will interest you.

Inclosed are also some material you sent me in re Henry George. I do not intend to write about this matter any more, so do not need the material. Thank you for sending it.

The comrades all through Germany want me back in the fall. But with the dreadful reaction in that country I fear nothing will come of it. However, I do intend to t[illegible] Scandinavia at least. Now that I have returned to the platform I do [illegible] mean to be inactive again. I admit lecturing in Europe is no pic[illegible] not at my age and after my A. experience. But ~~onx~~ my desire and [illegible]ing to make the years left me, I will be sixty three this month, [illegible]t gives me strength to endure discomforts and hardships. I only [illegible] I want be so ill next winter as I was this. Well, we'll see.

Would clippings in Sedish, Norwegian and Danish do for your librabry? Let me know and I'll send them. I have quite a lot.

Let me hear from you soon dear.

Affectionately.

Emma

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932 June 7, St. Tropez to A.I.] Tobin, [New York?] / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p.; 27 × 21 cm.

Dear Mr. Tobin:-

I hope you have received my post cards acknowledging your of March the 28th, and the receipt of your Frank Harris biography. I read it almost immediately and wanted very much to write you at once. It was impossible, however. A severe cold from which I suffered all winter, and the strain of dashing about from city to city in Germany, to lecture every night, depleted my health and energy. True, I am back in St. Tropez since May 17th, but I found a great deal to do, and was too exhausted and dispirited from the appalling o nditions in Germany to care about correspondence. Only now, and that thanks to the help of a friend, am I able to write you and other long neglected friends.

First about your Frank Harris work. After reading it carefully, I can well understand Nellie's chagrin. It is not that I object to your facts. Heaven knows, you and Mr. Gertz have certainly done a vast amount of research work. You deserve credit for having tracked down every incident in Frank's life, real and imaginary. Whatever objection I have to make is against the tone in presenting the facts. It is vindictive, cankerous, and, what surprised me most, written in the puritanical better - than - thou spirit. I do not know if it was you or Mr. Gertz who is responsible for this. Whoever it was showed no objectivity whatever, without which a biography should never be undertaken.

I think Nellie wrong in attempting to stop the work. I believe too intensely in the right of free speech and press. I would not stop anything written about those I love or myself, no matter how scurrilous. I do not think your work that, but I do think that you have gone out of your way to make Frank appear a scoundrel. I repeat, I do not know whether it was you or Mr. Gertz. I am certain that if the facts you gathered were allowed to stand on their own merits, or demerits, the portrait of Frank Harris would have stood out in bolder relief. The reader would have been able to judge for himself the elements that went into the melting pot of the life of your subject. But it is going some, to use a popular expression, to follow up each incident with comments that are saturated with moral indignation. It is this I am objecting to, and not the facts you have gathered.

I have not yet seen Nellie since my return, but I expect to this week-end. If she is in the right mood I will speak to her about your work. I will do that because of your friendship you have shown for both her and Frank. I feel that she should not allow her reaction to the biography to obscure what you have been to them in the past. I think it a pity when people allow disagreements or disapointments in one instance to destroy the high regard they held for each other up to that unfortunate moment. I will let you know what success, if any, I will have in changing Nellie's attitude.

Thanks very much for your high regard for Living My Life. Of course you are somewhat damning it with faint praise when you say that Frank's Life and Loves is greater because it gives "a picture of the social, political and literary England of the 80's and 90's, and of the literary world of his time." But that is exactly what Living My Life has done, except that it embodies the social struggle in the United States, and the world, for which Frank had little understanding. I do not mean to say that he was not a fighter for freedom, but it was more from his purely individualistic vantage point, and not from the all-embracing human and revolutionary. You are quite right that Frank revealed himself in his work, but he certainly never revealed any of the parties to his numerous loves. I rather think that was Frank's great shortcoming: he knew absolutely nothing about women, and was not interested in their reactions. I have told him that repeatedly in our many, many talks. However, that does not take away from Frank's qualities as a writer and as a friend, and I loved him for them.

You will hear from me again when I have something to report.

Sincerely,

Simon and Schuster, Inc.
PUBLISHERS

386 Fourth Avenue NEW YORK
Telephone ASHLAND 4-4300
Cable Address ESSANDESS

June 17th
Sent note + copy of L's letter
CF S

June 7, 1932

Dear Emma Goldman,

The Tretyakov book sounds fascinating from Mr. Berkman's synopsis. Will you, by all means, secure for me a copy at once from the Malik Verlag and rush it to me.? I shall, of course, be glad to let you know our decision as soon as possible.

THIRTY MODERN RUSSIAN WRITERS we have already considered. I am afraid it will not have much of a sale here, though it is an excellent book.

I regret to say that, particularly at present, there is no market in the magazines for short stories from the Russian and German, except of course the experimental magazines which pay little, if anything.

Sincerely,

Clifton Fadiman

CLIFTON FADIMAN
SIMON AND SCHUSTER, INC.

Emma Goldman
"Bon Esprit"
St. Tropez (Var)
France

Toulon
June 7

Dearest Emma

My last act before leaving Paris was to get a copy of Berkman's book and I am looking forward to reading it, and after that, your tome. What a satisfaction it must be to have written a book deserving that report.

Paris, it's weather and its people made it pretty difficult for either of us to do any sort of satisfactory work so we came down here looking for what I think we immediately found, a small villa on a hill top within reach of the sea for swimming, within slightly distant reach of very dear friends. I shall put the name and address of the villa at the end of this letter. I don't know it yet. Then please send me Berkman's address. I may be able to send him work. Marjorie Worthington said she wanted some typing done. My own is far from condition. Marjorie is William Seabrook's mistress (the relationship is always made that definite because of the intimacy of both with his wife) and the four of us want to plan later in the season when we hope to have deserved it by good work, to take a run along the Riviera to see you. May we? I know you would like the other two.

I have had news of you from Elsie Adams and from Peggy Guggenheim, and very sweet news it was, of course. I am really eager to see you and your house and garden. How could I be angry with you for neglecting me, when I'm so glad when the letter comes?

We saw George Seldes yesterday. He has married a very young beautiful girl, thoroughly conscious of all her points. That is really an occupation in itself, and still his Mussolini book progresses. I was amused, and thought of your sentence

The Emma Goldman Papers

about him,"Strange people who undertake to write on subjects they know least about!" when he said he was planning one on the Spanish revolution. If ~~pppppp~~ others had your integrity, there would be far fewer books.

Our address is Villa La Sauvageonne
La Seyne sur Mer
Var.

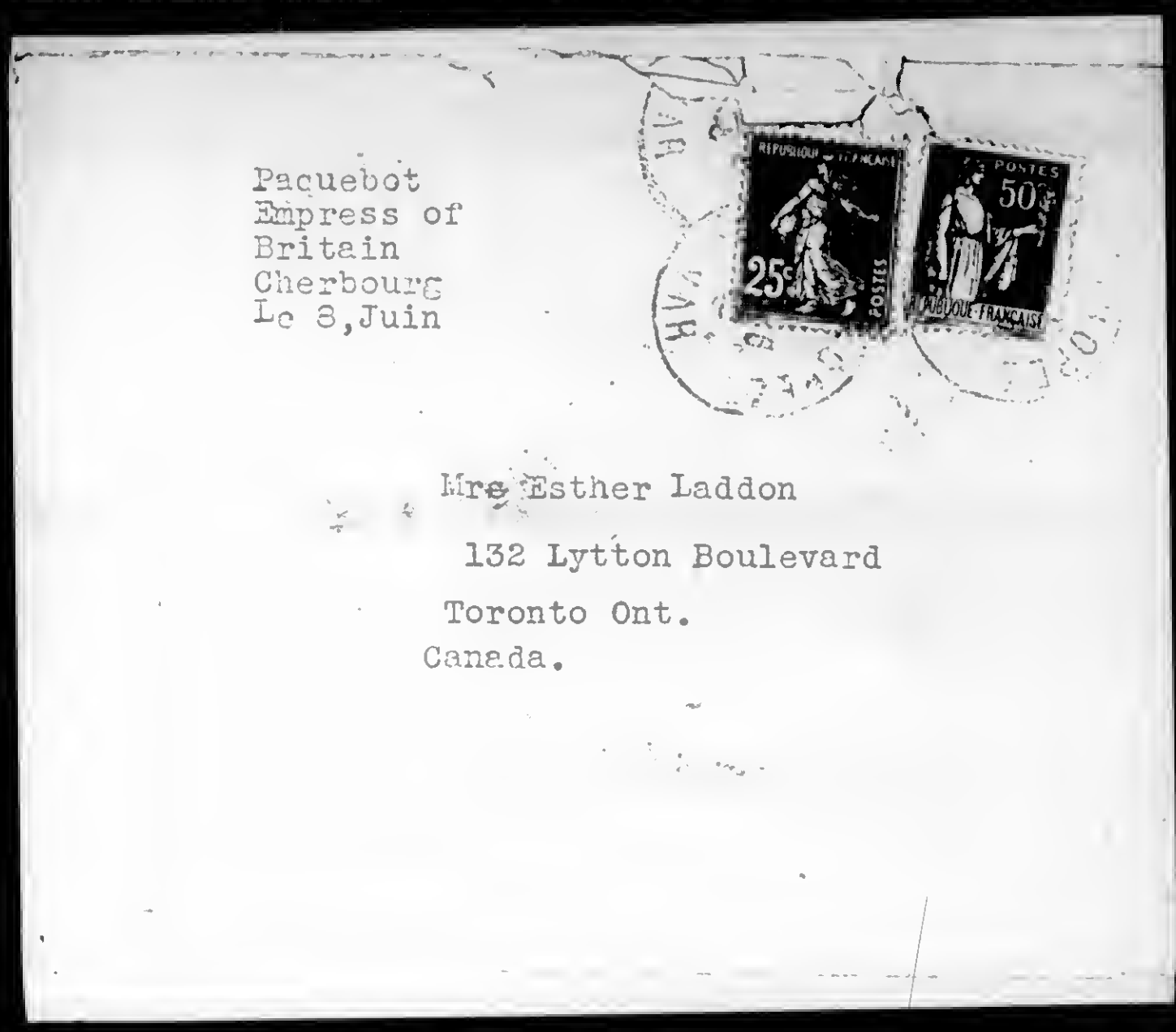
And now I must go to put the villa in order.

Lee joins in all love

ever Virginia Hersch
Am. Writer

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope, 1932?] June 8, St. Tropez [to] Esther Laddon, Toronto / E[mma] G[oldman]. — 2 p. ; 12 × 15 cm.



Paquebot
Empress of
Britain
Cherbourg
Le 8,Juin

Mrs Esther Laddon
132 Lytton Boulevard
Toronto Ont.
Canada.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope, 1932?] June 8, St. Tropez [to] Esther Laddon, Toronto / E[mma] G[oldman]. – 2 p. ; 12 × 15 cm.

E.G. Colton
Bon Esprit
St Tropez Var
France.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 June 8, Pittsburgh, Pa. [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Grace [Loan]. – 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

2244

June 8th 1932
1139 Steuben Street, Wabash Sta.,
Pittsburgh, Penna.

Dearest Emma-

It has been so fearfully long since I have heard from you- did you get my letter sent to the American Express as you directed? Van sent me a copy of the picture taken, I believe in Denmark-- such a beautiful picture- with your sad, tenderly chiseled mouth, and large, intelligent and lovely eyes so clearly shown. Do get the negative of that picture- it is the best ever taken of you.

Poor Van- he is having a hectic time of it- what with unemployment and a lot of blundering jack-asses amongst our N.Y. comrades. But he has probably told you all about it. What a real person he is! We feel as tho' we have known him all our lives- he is very dear to us.

I do hope that your tour has been a success in all relations. Are you feeling happier, now that you are back in your speaking harness? I would give a lot just to hear you again. How are things going with Sasha- is he molested any more anent his stay in Paris? My god- to think that there is money in the world- that people actually take ocean voyages- go to the places where you may be lecturing- and yet I have not the remotest chance of ever getting to Europe.

Things growing steadily worse here in America: the powers that be are actually alarmed- for the muttering of the people grows louder - little outbursts occur now, every where- such as groups of tenents arming themselves with sticks, stones and hot water to stand by one of their number who is being evicted-- the hirling from the gas and light company being stoned by mobs of angry people when attempting to turn off some one's service. And above every thing else is the awakening of the college students. They get arrested now for other things besides rowdyism--for peace demonstration against a general brought hear to speak at Pitt's commencement exercises--for attempting to visit forbidden mining districts etc etc. All these things have meaning for those who are capable of interpretation.

Darling- this month is your birth day- I do hope that this past year has brought you some measure of happiness- and that you will live to see some of your cherished dreams realized - and may you live to a ripe and beautiful old age- many, many years from now. I drink to you the lovliest toast in the world- LaChaim! beloved comrade.....
(Even tho' I am not sure of the spelling)

The enclosed is the formal notice of the guest issue I have been editing. Owing to the fact that I have been ill again, plus an unusual amount of MSS submitted, the publishing date has been extended to July. Whitley Gray is a splendid fellow- now interesting himself in works about anarchism which I send him.

Oh, Yes! remember the poem which I sent you last- the one about the unemployed ,like crepe streaming from soup-kitchen door? Well it is to appear in the AMERICAN POETRY ANTHOLOGY along with poems by Markham and other well known poets.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 June 8, Pittsburgh, Pa. [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Grace [Loan]. – 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

Not the sort of anthology that Luis Untermeyer would compile- but even so, quite a bit better than the average--and perhaps Louis may finally hear some feeble cry of mine in years to come. I ~~and~~ understand that Untermeyer is not interested in unknowns. I have appeared several more times in FANTASY- ATTIC SALT- REBEL POET and in the regular issue of TROUBADOUR. TROUBADOUR happens to be one of the out standing poetry journals in U.S., so acceptence in it really carries some meaning- that is, outside of the guest issues, where naturally each editor of the moment wants to play God to a few friends. (Yes, even I. I have reluctantly accepted a few poems which I would rather not have seen published--but on the other hand I have some unusually fine material, also.)

Had nice letters from Lola Ridge, Jack Conroy and Langston Hughes recently and a few other lesser lights... all encouraging And between illness, poverty and the necessity of accomplishing in a few years what I should have taken the past twenty in doing- I think I'll require a consider ble amount of encouraging!

Alex continues to work in the same vile place- suffer a thousand petty injustices. Had his miserable pittance slashed once more several months ago- while the president of the concern gave his own salary a nice lit le boost a few days after cutting the shop men's already fearfully meagre pay.

I [illegible] you know what is [illegible] sections- especially Kentucky. Horrible. [illegible] are out of work--two of them are living in a tent, after having every stick of their belongings taken away from them. However, they are young and fairly healthy-and the tent is'nt a bad place in the summer. Naturally we would not let them stay there in cold whather. Mother still has a little house out in the country, and she is going to take my eldest brother's two little ones out there for the summer - then if Arthur is also thrown out of his house, he and his wife will go out to the country. Rather an awful place in winter- no conveniences- have to burn wood stoves and oil lamps--but Heavenly in the summer time. Arthur is a frail, delicate chap- could never stand too much roughing it, I fear. He is my favorite brother- quite radical, and very talented- and has never had a real chance at anything. He is the one you co ked a meal for once- when he was still in knickers....and he still thinks it marvelous that so famous a woman should be such a swell cook!

Well I believe I have told you about every thing I can think of for the time being. Write me when you find time- and do take good care of your self.

Alex joins me in wishing you all happiness for your birth day and the coming years.

All my love,

Grace

St. Tropez, June 9th, 1932.

Dear H.W.:-

I don't remember the time when I have kept you waiting so many months for a letter. This is by no means because you no longer hold the same place in my thoughts. I am enclosing copies of recent letters which will explain my reasons for not writing.

Yes, Living My Life has received a great deal of praise and any amount of medals, but they are not to be exchanged for wherewhithals, and that is the important issue now. I have had all sorts of irons in the fire, one, the suggestion of my broadcasting, another an article for the Cosmopolitan; both have fallen overboard, and no other way in site of earning some money. I will soon be one of the host of jobless. It is a helluva prospect. Just now I am enjoying the loveliness of Bon Esprit. At least that cannot be taken away from me, this summer. They might next year if I will be too poor to pay the last installment.

Are you likely to come abroad this summer? Don't forget my address, and don't follow my bad example in keeping silent so long. Tell me about yourself, dear man.

Affectionately,
EG

St. Tropez, June 9th, 1932.

Dearest Karin:-

I certainly had hoped to write you long ago, but you know best how difficult it is to get time for correspondence while one tours. Especially if one dashes about from country to country, and city to city, the way I had to do. If at least I had not been handicapped by a wretched cold which made me very miserable most of the time.

You might say that since I am back in St. Tropez I should have had time to answer your repeated questions about Sasha. Well, I had looked forward to my return to St. Tropez, and to a real rest. I found S. very much run down and in poor health. In addition there is the wearing anxiety about his renewals. We have gone through so much since he was first expelled two years ago. We thought there would be no further complication, but since the act of that Russian half-wit the authorities have become altogether impossible. S.'s papers were due in March, here it is June and he has not yet heard or seen anything about them. Tuesday we were notified by a friend that the Associated Press and Hearst papers had asked him of S.'s whereabouts. Fearing that it might be something grave he dashed back to Nice on Wednesday. I felt a lump in my throat to have him go so unexpectedly. The three weeks here have done him a world of good. He looked so much improved that I was sure he would get well if only he could remain here over the summer. Of course I knew that that would be impossible, even if he had his renewal E. has not been well again all winter, naturally S. was worried about her and felt uneasy about leaving her alone for long. Still, he might have stayed were it not for the uncertainty of his status. But there is no peace for S. or myself. The trouble is, we are not getting younger, and feel the everlasting precariousness of our condition more than ever.

I cannot tell you how much I enjoyed being in Denmark, and with the few dear people I have met more intimately than the crowds. I have learned to know and love Herdis more, she is such a genuine, devoted soul. She was so considerate and thoughtful, together with Emil Opffer. I spent the last few hours with her, was treated to a marvelous luncheon, with the best of wine, and then Herdis went with us to the boat which went to Lunt. As to Emil, he is a perfect darling, capable too, and very, very devoted. It was he who made the meetings in Denmark possible. He may be coming here for a visit, he has gone North for this month, and wrote me that he expects to be here in July. I hope so because he is such fine company. He will try to get me more dates in the autumn. I am looking forward to my return, not only to Scandinavia, but also to Sweden and Norway.

I had three wonderful meetings in Oslo, and met some interesting people through Professor Gleditsch, who is an old friend of mine. The Labor party there is certainly more tolerant and liberal than most socialist organizations I have met.

Germany will not be possible this winter. You are following the dreadful reaction that has set in. The situation is unique in

history, - after the few ~~activities~~ achievements of the revolution, to see a Junker gang in power, and the Hohenzollern marching back to the throne. It is disheartening and makes one lose faith in the masses, in progress altogether.

I will try to get connected with someone in Switzerland, and perhaps in Tcheko - Slovakia, for the coming winter lecture season. Now that I have gone back to active service I could not bear to remain in St. Tropez in the winter, or anywhere else, without doing some useful work. You are right about my book, Karin dear, the chances are very meagre that any publisher in Europe will bring out a translation now. The Desdes Verlag were considering it. While I have no direct news about their decision I have heard indirectly that they do not feel justified in undertaking the expense a German edition would involve. Rowohlt has also refused, so you see, my dear, the fortunes my work was to bring me have gotten lost on the way. However, Living My Life has received no end of praise. Alas, that is not going to pay up the balance for Bon Esprit, nor keep the wolf from Sasha's and my doors.

Dearest Karin, don't feel hurt if I will tell you that your friend Luth Otto has proven quite empty. On my first visit she could not do enough, both she and her husband assured me of her friendship, and of a hearty welcome to their new home, any time I should return to Copenhagen. She was also very eager to read and translate Living My Life. Emil let her have the two volumes. I don't believe she read anything of it. On my second visit she did not come near me. Not that I was disappointed, I have met enough people who love to hang on to the coat tails of celebrities, but I was surprised that anyone whom you call your friend, or who claims to be one, should turn out a bubble.

I am remaining in St. Tropez until the autumn. I will be glad to hear from you.

Devoted love,

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 June 9, Berlin [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / Kurt Fiedler.— 1 p.; 26 × 20 cm.

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DR. KURT FIEDLER

TELEPHON: BRAUNT 2844
DEUTSCHE BANK FILIALE WILMERSDORF
HOHENZOLLERNDAMM 188
TELEGRAMM-ADRESSE: „BROWNCURT"

Dr.F./M.E.

BERLIN-WILMERSDORF, 9th June 1932.
LANDHAUSSTR. 30

Mrs. Emma Goldman,
St Tropez Var

Dear Mrs. Goldman!

Thank you for your kind letter. I herewith enclose S.Fischer's original letter re " LIVING MY LIFE " from which you will see that they very sincerely and thoroughly considered the taking-up of your book. It took a very long time until I could bring them to a final decision. I shall give the book to the Mopr-Verlag now, who are very keen to see your book and hope to get a quick decision.
What a pity that Albert Bonnier turned down your book .
As soon as I hear anything from the Mopr-Verlag I shall write to you again and am

with kindest regards

Yours sincerely

Kurt Fiedler

CURTIS BROWN LTD.

enclosure!

The Emma Goldman Papers

Roc

St Tropez Var, June 10/32

Dearest Rudlfa

We are certainly living in a mad world. But we must keep our courage and our faith, else we too will get mad. Heaven knows there is reason enough to set one crazy. Fortunately, we belong to those who have faced more than one panic and upheaval. We have learned to meet every emrgency. Haven't we dear?

First about reserving rooms in a hotel to get a visa. Nothing is eaiser than that. I have written S. to see Eleonore Tessier at once, I wanted youto meet her last time you were here. She lives in Nice. ~~Sin~~ Since then she has acquired a hotel, a sort of convalescent resort in ~~Nic~~ Nice. S. is to get her to send you a letter that a room is ready for you. She will also send along the plan of her place. I take it that the panic of the F. has not gone so far that visitoers, or tourists are expected to remain in one hotel and one town all through their stay of months. If that isn't the cause you will go to Nice, you wanted to see it anyhow, visit with S. for a week or so. ~~Ax~~ Get yourself registered at the Nice prefacture. And when you get rea to leave, you'll register o out for St Tropez. I am sure Nonore Tessier will not charge much for the week. In any event this is the simpliest solution of This difficulty.

What an idea of Mollie to suggest the Sandstroms withut asking theirconsent. Some of our people have no tact whatever. You did right in not acting on her suggestion. It happens that S. and Tessier has had a lot of trouble with our rotten commissar. He would have to register you. If he does, he would have to pay forty percent to the government for the room. And so I would not even ask the Sandstroms. The other is by far the better way out. When you come here you'll register, stat

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 June 10, St. Tropez [to] Rudolf [Rocker, Berlin] / Emma [Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 24 × 19 cm.

ing you are my guest. I could not possibly have trouble in account of that because I have the right to have guests in my place. The main thing is getting in to France. And that will be easy, I think, when you have Tessier's letter. I told S. to have her write a business letter in re your reservation of a room.

As regards the amount you are allowed to take out. Why can't you begin now sending small sums, twenty marks at a time, in registered letters to S. and me? Surely that is possible. In that way you'll have sent enough in advance tax added to the amount you and Milly may take out. These seems small handicaps.

The question is whether you want to come, and can do so now that Fermin has lost his job. I certainly hope you can. I feel you and especially Milly need to get away from the maddning situation in Germany. You both need physical and mental rest. So if at all possible you should make the hardest kind of an effort to come. But I don't want to brow beat you into coming. I should be very much disappointed, if you do not. Yet I feel you and M. know best what to do.

S. went back. We received word that the Ass. Press and the Hearst papers in Paris had asked his whereabouts from a friend of ours. While it may mean nothing S. was uneasy. In addition w re E's daily complaints about her own health. And so he went back to Nice. It a thousand pities because he was begining to feel so much better. In fact he looked a changed man. He is so attached to Bon Esprit. He loves to puddle around doing things, he loves and needs the sun and the quiet. Well, it made me ill to see him go. But there was nothing else to do. He may come back for the 27th. But that wikl again be only for a short time.

Love to Milly and yourself.

Emma

Rudolf as you will again be known from Berlin on Letter to Rudolf Rocker

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 June 11? New York [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Modest [Stein]. — 3 p. ; 25 × 17 cm.

13382

Modest Stein
44 Gramercy Park
New York

June 19 – 1932

Dear Emma,

Have cabled you today in reference to reserving a room for me at the Sub. Shall send the 2400 francs to Sasha in a day or two and will attend to your finances a little later. I wish you had been more explicit in ~~regard to~~ giving me directions for sending you money. In the first place the Banque King has an address or should have one. You should have also given me the name of the Banque King's New York correspondent. There must be a Bank here that does business with them. Should the check be made out to the Banque King to be credited to your account or should it be made out to you in care of the Banque King. I shall probably manage, however, by sending the money through the Banking department of the American Express Co. I believe they have some connection with the Banque King. I still cannot see why the money could not be sent directly to you, to your own address, and you could then deposit the money order (a Bank money order not a Post office order) where ever you find it convenient. Now about my own ~~trip~~ — ~~which~~ I have asked you to reserve a room for me at the Sub for several reasons. I want to be

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 June 11? New York [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Modest [Stein]. — 3 p. ; 25 × 17 cm.

13383

in the town. The harbor and the little town are
the only things that make St. Tropez worth while. I don't
give a whoop for the surrounding country. The big new
hotel you speak of is too expensive and probably will
be like all most of the alleged swell hotels.
more a lion of a bore. The furnished room at 35 francs
per day is too far from the town. The Sub even
at an increased price will prove to be cheapest.
Besides, rooms there are so much in demand
that, should I decide to move for a time other place,
I will not be compelled to pay while not
using my room, as the place can easily be
rented. While I am making reservations, I am not
at all certain about my trip. There are many reasons
why I may not be able to go. The expense of the
trip is one of them. It is true that I am
having enough work, but ~~then~~ I get myself involved
financially and have to clear up a good many
things and plug up a good many holes. The
general situation here is desperate, and there are
a number of friends and fellow artists looking
for help to the ~~the~~ one who is fortunate enough to
be here. All of which makes me hesitate.
~~It all~~ It depends also a great deal on what
will happen within the next few weeks.
If all the work scheduled for me will given to me
it may not be so difficult. I do not need St. Tropez
for my health. After all, I can take a vacation
here. ~~To~~ This is the situation, please. I'm ~~please~~
think for a minute that if I would come to St. Tropez,
it will be because of any funds I am ~~going~~ going
to send to you or Sasha. That has nothing to do
with it.

33

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 June 11? New York [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Modest [Stein]. – 3 p. ; 25 × 17 cm.

3) I am planning to send you and Sasha between 800 to 1000 dollars between this date and July 1st 1933 – This is the ~~from~~ amount that you may figure on on. Shall send you 8000 francs early next month (July). ~~unless you write abt~~ July 8th or 15th the latest. Outside the 2900 francs that I am sending Sasha now. I shall probably be able to send him another 50 or ~~100~~ 100 dollars by the end of July or ~~being~~ bring the money with me in case I do make the trip after all. I plan to sail on July 28, arrive in Paris about August 3 and shall reach St Tropez on Aug. 4. if every thing turns out all right. Shall leave for New York during the first week in September. –

Eleanor sailed on June 11 She is probably going to Spain first and will go to St Tropez early in July. You have, no doubt, heard from her –

I am enclosing a tax bill that I am supposed to pay in St. Tropez. I cannot make head or tail out of it. Will you be kind enough to pay it. It is only a few francs –

I don't know what has been done with my tenant. Can you have it taken care of and that dump tenant cleaned up –

As ever Modest

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 June 13, New York [to] Emma G[oldman], St. Tropez / Arthur [Leonard Ross]. – 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

2663

ARTHUR LEONARD ROSS
COUNSELOR AT LAW
ONE CEDAR STREET
NEW YORK
PHONE BEEKMAN 3 0340

June 13th, 1932

Mrs. E. G. Colton
"Bon Esprit"
Chemin St. Antoine
St. Tropez (Var)
France

Dear Emma:

Mrs. Ross has had a relapse and it would be unsafe for her to travel abroad under the circumstances. I cannot tell you how much I appreciate your generosity and willingness to be helpful.

I was sorry to hear of Sasha's illness. I hope it will not turn out to be very serious.

Please tell Sasha that the letter written by Simon & Schuster to Malik was not the result of his synopsis. They receive information of all foreign publications. When I presented Sasha's synopsis, they had already written the letter. I so wrote Sasha to Nice.

On the synopsis of "The Kaiser Quit" by Plivier, I have already received a turn-down from the Viking Press. They tell me that after giving careful consideration that they are not sufficiently interested in the book to warrant their asking to see the manuscript. In fact, they emphasize the fact that since the first Plivier book was published by Knopf makes it seem unlikely that much of a sale is to be hoped for for the second book. They base their reasoning on the fact that Knopf had the first opportunity to consider the second book and turned it down. On the other hand, Simon & Schuster are much interested in the Plivier book. While Sasha wrote me that Malik wrote S. & S. that he was the sole agent or that you were, my friend "Kip" Fadiman tells me that they mention neither of you in their letter. He is, however, willing to assume that you have full authority in the matter. He is not questioning that at all. There seems, however, to be some mixup which he cannot understand and that is, he received a cable from an English firm, Faber & Faber. Are you handling the English publication of this book too? I believe they want the translation to be by the same translator of "All Quiet on the Western Front." He is waiting for a copy of the book. Are you sending it to him? (translation)

By this time I suppose you will have received a letter from my friend, "Kip," telling you how interested

2664

ARTHUR LEONARD ROSS
COUNSELOR AT LAW
ONE CEDAR STREET
NEW YORK
PHONE BEEKMAN 3-9348

and enthusiastic he is about Sergey Tretyakov. I believe he is waiting for the book.

Maxwell Schuster is going to Europe later in the season. I am promised that if his itinerary includes Nice, which I believe it will, he will visit you. I am having Mp Fadiman make a special memoranda on this point so that this item will not be overlooked.

Here are a few items that may interest you: Last week Alex Warshawfsky left here for Paris. Bert and the baby remained in California.- Miss Frances Commins expects the arrival of a brother by the time you are in receipt of this letter.- Pauline Turkel reached here from Rome last week. Apparently she is here to stay. She will act as secretary to Dr. Gregory Zilboorg.- I am enclosing a small pamphlet which my friend Ben asked me to send you.

Here's wishing you lots of luck in your new vocation. I am willing to lend a helping hand where I can.

With kind personal regards to Sasha, and much love to you, I am,

Affectionately yours,

Arthur

ALR:R
Enc.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 June 13 [New York to] Emma [Goldman], St. Tropez / [Arthur Leonard Ross]. — 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 June 13 [New York to] Emma [Goldman], St. Tropez / [Arthur Leonard Ross]. — 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

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Affectionately yours,

ALR:R
Enc.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 June 14, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Saxe [Commins]. — 2 p. ; 21 × 15 cm.

13348

ONE RUTHERFORD PLACE
NEW YORK CITY
PHONE - STUYVESANT 9-6772

June 14, 1932.

Dea rest Emma,

I m y neglect your at other tim s during the year, but when June 27th approaches, you can count on a lov n, message from me. Here it is the 14th nd I just have tim to end o f my nual est wishes and deeply felt co ra tulations. J ne 27th is th anni ersary o m two b st als, for it is on that day that Dorothy celebra tes her birthda y too.

I wish it were possible to make the occasion truly memorable by being able to do more than send mere congratula tions. Wouldn't it be wonderful if I could a ssure y ou of peace of mind and security until the next June 27th and do it again then. But, alas, I must merely a sk you to ha ve one drink on me on that day and take the intention for the better deed of doing something that counts.

We are waiting rather impatiently for Dorothy's delivery. Her last radio appearance is booked for June 28th. Immediately thereafter she will rush to the hospital and you ma y expect a cab le announcing the news almost i mmediately afte r the arrival of this letter. In fact, I shouldn't be at all surprised if our new baby will honor the 27th of June by making his appearance, just to share a birthday with you and Dorothy. That will mean the loss of one radio engagement, a serious matter with us, even though the gonovim cut Dorothy's pa y 25%, a s my boss did mine.

One no longer talks about the dismal business of being cut and pauperi zed. Like slaves, we consider ourselves lucky to have tho chance to be victimized. The o ther alternative is too awful to contemplate.

So when I get frightened contemplating it, I turn to Frances, the source of all my solace, all my joy and all my reason for being. You should hear her shout in full voice"Workers of the world unite; you have nothing to lose but your chains!" "Gentlemen prefer blondes" and "Religion is the opiate of the people" and "To each according to his needs and from each according to his ability." Freg ihr becherim. But she says it as if she meant it, and it is

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 June 14, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Saxe [Commins]. — 2 p. ; 21 × 15 cm.

13349

ONE RUTHERFORD PLACE
NEW YORK CITY
PHONE - STUYVESANT 9-6772

just as important to learn these shibboleths as it is to learn her ABC s, which she can say without hesitation, even tho she knows a s little about their meaning. She is gorgeous, ineffable, charming beyond my powers of description. You should hear me say "Oh, Jesus!" When Dorothy plays over the radio I get a full account from Frances when I come home at night. She Dorothy's severest critic. Yes, I'm afraid she is musical and intellectual, besides being one of those girls that gentlemen prefer.

My typewriter is getting worse and worse. The keys stick and hinder the free flow of my thoughts. Pardon the sloppiness of this letter.

I saw Pauline for a few moments the other night. She seems to be bewildered by New York, and no wonder, for this is a madhouse without rhyme or reason.

A long letter fr. Max assures me that he is all well again and plans an automobile trip to Rochester for his vacation. I'd love to join him there, but I cannot leave Dorothy. (I'll have to finish this by hand - this machine is out of commission)

Whenever I think of Sachas plight, I feel sick — and helpless. I had to write him as I did about the projects he outlined to me. In the end they would have meant all work and no money for him. He took he wanted to do was too speculative and too uncertain. If he cared he subsidized in such an undertaking it would be entirely different. I'm sorry as can be.

News from Beaverlie is scant. But Teddy is all better now after a very rough siege. Ian goes home next week.

I'm all right. I have lots of work in the job.

What's this I hear about Alexander and Jerome being divorced? And Alexander remarried? Magnificent.

All love to you, darling, on your birthday. May all the others be in joy. Sasha

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 June 14, New York [to] Emma Goldman, [St. Tropez] / Henrietta Kramer. — 3 p. ; 26 × 18 cm.

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cerely
nrietta Kramer

2415/1

2695 Briggs Ave.
New York City,
June 14, 1932.

Dear Emma Goldman,
I am in the midst of reading one of the most fascinating, intense and inspiring books that has ever crossed my path. It is the life of a very courageous unselfish woman. The title is "Living My Life" by E. G.

For the first time in my life anarchism takes on new meaning. To me, it no longer means violence & bloodshed, as is the American conception. From your glowing reports

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 June 14, New York [to] Emma Goldman, [St. Tropez] / Henrietta Kramer. — 3 p. ; 26 × 18 cm.

I know now that it is one of the greatest ideals ever to be realized in the life of man.

My life and environment has been that of a typical New Yorker — interested in music and art and literature, but shunning politics. Politics just meant dutiful, unenthusiastic voting for an individual or party that conveyed no hope for future improvement and betterment for the masses. The only political and economic situation that truly interested me was Russia. That was significant of liberation and equality. I felt that the drastic measures used were justifiable since they were a necessary means to an eradicate opposition. Your exacting descriptions of conditions have instilled serious doubts as to the efficacy of such measures.

I would be very interested to know what you anarchists would do in a similar situation

2415/2 (over)

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 June 14, New York [to] Emma Goldman, [St. Tropez] / Henrietta Kramer. – 3 p. ; 26 × 18 cm.

I sincerely wish to be enlightened and I would greatly appreciate your assistance.

Will you please suggest some books that I may read?

Your book has been a revelation to me and has opened new vistas of thought – it has awakened a great desire in me to know much more of your great teaching.

I am groping for an ideal –

Won't you please help me to find it?

Sincerely
Henrietta Kramer

Dear Emm
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The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932 June 14, Nice to Emma Goldman, Paris] / [Alexander Berkman].— 2 p.; 27 × 21 cm.

Tuesday A.M. 9279

Dear, this is the first really sunny day since I came back. I hope that you also have nice weather.

How was the visit of Auntie? And did she tell you anything about Mrs Lawrence and her intentions re any books?

Yes, Nellie does not seem to like Auntie and that is the reason she did not come out at this time. She says she is coming out to you later.

Saw Honore -- she is always the same fine woman. She wrote a line to R.R. while I was with her -- I had prepared envelope etc., and I mailed it myself to R.

I had letter from Soucky. Says that when he hears from London they will start making the thing. But I will not figure on any such things until I see the thing actually done. We'll see.

By the way, dear, some numbers of the Nation are still arriving here. Do you want me to save them for you? As dry and empty and wishy washy as ever.

I'll attend to the list of things -- or Ennie will -- that you sent. But you did NOT enclose any sample of the paper you want. SEND ME ONE. The paper you got through that Petit Mars. is very poor. Good for copies only or for letters to near friends.

Did you write to Shapiro again about the board and lodging he wants for Sonya?

Ennie got her belt yesterday -- a comparatively simple affair that any mechanic could make for 20 francs with a profit. Just a piece of steel and and cloth with a few screws. It is just robbery to chatge 300 francs for it --- a patent, of course. Well, she is to wear it an hour or so, then increase every day the time till she gets used to it. It lifts the inside way up. I hope it will help her. She has actually to stand on her head in bed in order to have it put on. But she will get used to it and she thinks it will help.

My passport is lost all right, but I found here a note of mine giving the date I got it and the number. Number 5614, issued in Paris June 7,1930. The paper expired June 7, 1931.

Well, this will help in getting a new passport. But for the present I am not yet applying for it.

Just received your letter of the 13th (of yesterday). (The one you sent by Auntie also recived.

Of course I was sure that the officer would report my presence and that the skunk would send for me. It is correct that I was there 48 hours. I wonder what he had to tell you. Moreover, it is well to point out (on occasion) that the authorities in Nice informed me that I do NOT HAVE TO register in St.Tr., since I am keeping my residence here. Only when I leave Nice entirely, only then do I have to rehister out here and in the new place. He insists on my registering in St.Tr. only to make trouble. But I am glad I left in time.

The Emma Goldman Papers

Yes, I have written Renaudel, but in English and I am not sure that he will understand it clearly. I hope he will. Else I will soon write him another letter in French.

Will make copies of the Fischer letter. Of course, Germany and Russia are doing big business now and so publishers do not care to get in trouble about it. The same as in the U.S. in regard to Mussolini -- they want no books against him. Another thing, men like Reisiger etc., being in sympathy with the general idea of the Russ. Rev., fear they may injure the cause of progress by coming out with books against the R. dictatorship.

As to Auntie, well, I'll keep Sunday open, so if she wants us out to lunch, we can come. Else I'll see you in Nice Monday -- of course you will keep me informed about your definite plans. I had met Auntie once at Nellie's, I think.

A Lawrence theater -- I hardly think it can be made to pay. But did you speak to her about an agency of her stuff in St.Tr?

I do not expect that we will have any POSITIVE replies about the Synopses before July 1. That is why I wrote you to Germany that it is absolutely necessary to extend the TIME given you for placing the books. As I wrote to you, Gollancz RETURNED the Synopses of THIRTY WRITERS and DEN SHI-KWA. He can't "see these propositions", he says. It means that they hate to issue any translations these days, except where a book has made a great sensation in some country.

My own opinion is that neither Den Shi nor the Plivier book is good for England or the U.S. The only one that might find circulation is the THIRTY RUSSIAN WRITERS, but I doubt whether any publishers will take it at the present time. The crisis in the U.S. seems worse than ever and no sign of improvement.

Another thing, dear -- it looks to me that the American DOLLAR is going to be INFLATED. I think that some American financiers see a chance to make millions on <u>inflation in the U.S.</u> and the chances are that they will purposely create inflation -- for some time. It may come very soon. Even at the present time they give you here only 25.18 for the dollar. That is very little. This is what I got for the Moskn check, and for a check they give more than for cash. Therefore I think that it might not be a bad idea -- if you have dollars in the Paris bank --- to have them converted into FRANCS. French money is OK for the present. What do you think?

Nellie told me that she can NEVER sleep where there are chickens and crowing. So may be she would not want to be at Sandstr.

If Auntie sends the auto for you next Sat., may be you will bring with you the phonograph? I'd meet your machine according to any arrangements you might write me. There's time for it.

Otherwise nothing new. Emmie typing some story that Nemoos sent.

Love to you. S

Will return Mo's letter with the copies of the Fischer letter. Per mail, if - if it can wait — I'll give it all to you when you come - where's the book etc. S.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932 June 15, St. Tropez to] Joseph [Ishill, Berkeley Heights, N.J.] / [Emma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 26 × 21 cm.

1962

Dear Joseph:-

It is strange that your reasons for your long silence should be exactly like mine. I, too, had a dreadful winter. A severe cold contracted in October developed into a wracking cough that haunted me until the end of May. Then my tour. Not even in the first years of my wanderings in America did I come face to face with such poverty and want as I met everywhere in Germany. It was not only that I had to share the misery and, what was more excruciating, the lack of privacy, it was my helplessness in face of it all. Well, it is over now, but the thought of it still haunts me like a ghastly dream. Scandinavia was a little bit more cheerful. There the people have not yet reached rock bottom, at least they have still enough to eat and live more or less in comfortable quarters, and they still have hope and faith. The masses at large in Germany seem to have nothing. They have become fatalistic in the face of approaching Fascism, they have no energy left to meet it, or to stem the tide. However, my tour was a worthwhile experience. So much so that I was planning to go back in the autumn, but from the onrush of the black reaction, I fear that there will be no more touring for me in Germany. In fact there will be very little left of our own movement, or of any Left effort. It is reasonably certain that the first to be silenced, and to be driven underground, will be the revolutionary elements. Already, the military hordes of Hitler have been given carte blanche. I dread to think of the butchery that is bound to begin. The Jews and the Radical movement will be the first to suffer. It is horrible to contemplate, yet I, too, feel that there is nothing to be done about it. We are in for a large dose of dictatorship, -- black, this time. It is a modern religious hysteria, and like all such movements, spreads like wildfire.

My homecoming was not very cheerful. I found Alec badly run down and ailing. In addition, he was terribly distressed about the insecurity of his legal status. His renewal was due in March, and has not yet come, and what with the present wave of hate in France against foreigners, -- Russians in particular, -- I do not know what will become of his case. Alec was with me for three weeks, in sort of hiding. He had no documents whatever, therefor could not register here. As it happens, we have a regular skunk of a Chief of Police, he has been after us ever since he came here. He has caused a lot of mischief for Alec already, and he would be delighted to get him out of the country.

I am glad to say that Sasha improved wonderfully in the short time he was here. He is desperately in need of a summer in lovely Bon Esprit. Sunshine, especially, and the quiet and peace. But without papers it was too dangerous for him to stay on. It was fortunate that he did not stay on because he was called to the Police Department Monday. I am sure it would have sealed his fate had he been forced to face the official wretch without a scrap of paper. And so he is back in Nice; it is his domicile and he is therefor safer there. All the beauty and joy of my place are spoiled for me with Sasha so near and yet unable to share them but hope springs eternal; if only he will get a renewal he will be able to come back. I cling to that.

Living My Life has been a complete financial failure. I am in the quandary to know what to do next to earn my bread. Touring in Europe even if it were not replete with many difficulties, would barely pay expenses. I have tried to dispose of several articles in America in synopsis form, they have been turned down, of course. I cannot write sop stuff, and that is the only kind that goes in the United States. A tentative

The Emma Goldman Papers

proposition of being broadcast to the States has also gone by the board. I am quite worried. For the first time in my life I feel that I seem to be losing ground. Hard as I struggled in America I never feared to become helpless,economically. I confess I am haunted by it now. I cannot bear to have collections and subsciptions taken up for me,besides most of our people in the States have very little for themselves. Its a helluva outlook,but there is nothing to do about it except to let things drift.

Dear Joseph,in describing your own brave struggles and hardships you call them the "prosaic bits of life," Unfortunately they make up the largest part of life. Even if we might escape them for a time they do not escape us. Life is made up to a large extent of prose,whatever poetry there is in it is of our own making,so we must not neglect the bits,since they go to make up the whole crazy quilt called life.

My dear,I marvel at your wonderful perseverance and strength of will to continue your beautiful work. Fancy having completed so many things,including my sketch of Voltairine De Cleyre. How I would love to see it,and the other essays you have done. I hope you will soon be able to bind them to give to the few,at least,who love and admire your work,the joy to share it with you. If I ever wish for riches,it is to back just such efforts as yours. Nothing seems so wonderful to me than the courage of people to plod on,day after day,months,years,in the dedication to true art and beauty. The kind of art that expresses the spirit of revolt.

Dear friend,I do not know what to say about your idea for a Year Book. It will have to consist largely of essays,I suppose,on various subjects,since vital current issues would hardly fit in in such a publication. However,it might contain a resume of the year's events. Sometimes such a thing is more important because of its retrospect than what is said currently. The main theing,however,is that it will express you and Rose and it will not be such a drain on you as individual works. I hope fervently that you may succeed.

As far as I can tell now I mean to remain in Bon Esprit until October. I am not sure yet what will happen then. I am trying to establish connections for lectures in Switzerland and Tcheko Slovakia,in addition to a possible return to Scandinavia. That will keep me busy the winter. I would die if I had to sit around inactive. I cannot write in the void. I have tried a scheme of exchange translations of Russian and German modern works for America,and visa versa. That too has fallen through. It will therefor have to be a tour.

Needless to say I am always happy to hear from you.

Devotedly,

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 June 15, St. Tropez [to] Joseph [Ishill, Berkeley Heights, N.J.] / E[mma] G[oldman]. – 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

St. Tropez, June 15th, 1932.

Dear Joseph:-

It is strange that your reasons for your long silence should be exactly like mine. I, too, had a dreadful winter. A severe cold contracted in October developed into a racking cough, which haunted me until the end of May. Then my tour. Not even in the first years of my wanderings in America did I come face to face with such poverty and want as I met everywhere in Germany. It was not only that I had to share the misery and, what was more excrutiating, the lack of privacy, it was my helplessness in the face of it all. Well, it is over now, but the thought of it still haunts me like a ghastly dream. Scandinavia was a little bit more cheerful. There, the people have not yet reached rock bottom, at least they have still enough to eat, live in more or less comfortable quarters, and they still have hope and faith. The masses at large in Germany seem to have nothing. They have become fatalistic in face of appreaching Fascism; they have no energy left to meet it or to stem the tide. However, my tour was a worthwhile experience. So much so that I was planning to go back in the autumn, but from the on-rush of the black reaction I fear that there will be no more touring for me in Gemany. In fact, there will be very little left of our own movement, or of any Left effort. It is reasonably certain that the first to be silenced and to be driven underground will be the revolutionary elements. Already the military hordes of Hitler have been given carte blanche; I dread to think of the butchery that is bound to begin. The Jews, and the Radical movement will be the first to suffer. It is horrible to contemplate, yet I, too, feel that there is nothing to be done about it. We are in for a large dose of dictatorship -- black, this time. It is a modern religious hysteria, and like all such movements, spreads like wildfire.

My homecoming was not very cheerful. I found Alec badly run down and ailing. In addition he is terribly distressed in regard to the security of his legal status. His renewal, due in March, has not yet come. And what with the present wave of hate in France against foreigners, -- Russian in particular, -- I do not know what will become of his case. Alec was with me for three weeks, in sort of hiding. He had no documents whatever, therefor could not register here. As it happens, we have a regular skunk of a Chief of Police. He has been after us ever since he came here; he has caused a lot of mischief for Alec already and he would be delighted to get him out of the country.

I am glad to say that Sasha improved wonderfully in the short time he was here. He is desperately in need of a summer in lovely Bon Esprit. Sunshine, especially, and the quiet and peace. But without papers it is too dangerous for him to stay on. It was fortunate that he did not continue here because he was called to the Police Department on Monday. I am sure it would have sealed his fate if he has been forced to face the official wretch without a scrap of paper. And so he is back in Nice. It is his domicile and he is therefor safer there. All the beauty and joy of my place are spoiled for me with Sasha so near and yet unable to share them. But hope springs eternal; if only he will get a renewal he will be able to come back. I cling to that.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 June 15, St. Tropez [to] Joseph [Ishill, Berkeley Heights, N.J.] / E[mma] G[oldman]. — 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

Living My Life having been a complete financial failure I am in a quandary as to what to do next to earn my bread. Touring in Europe, even if it were not replete with many difficulties would barely pay expenses. I have tried to dispose of several articles in America in synopsis form, they have been turned down of course. I cannot write sop stuff, and that is the only kind that goes in the United States. A tentative proposition of being broadcast to the States has also gone by the board. I am quite worried. For the first time in my life I feel that I am seemingly losing ground. Hard as I struggled in America I never feared to become helpless, economically. I confess I am haunted by it now. I cannot bear to have collections and subsciptions taken up for me, besides most of our people in the States have very little themselves. It's a helluvan outlook. But there is nothing to do about it except to let things drift.

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Needless to say I am always happy to hear from you.

Devotedly,

E G

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932 June 15, St. Tropez to Joseph Ishill, Berkeley Heights, N.J. (enclosure)] / [Emma Goldman]. – 1 p. ; 26 × 19 cm.

Dear Rose:-

The letter to Ishill covers all I can say to you, except to tell you that I appreciate deeply the wear and tear of intellectual work along with the grind of domestic duties. All through the writing of Living My Life, nearly three years, I acted as cook and bottle-washer. Hardly ever did I have less than four or five persons at the table. It was not so difficult for me because I have no responsability of small children. Mine were grown, but no less helpless, some of them, and I love cooking. I can therefor not compare my efforts with your struggle to master the care of the children, housework, and literary work.

Yes, you are right, my dear, mediocrity is generally in the position to have the flesh-pots of life, though Heaven knows there is plenty of mediocrity among the poorest and not only among the rich.

I am terribly sorry you cannot afford to have someone to look after the children, at least part of the day. This is necessary, not only for you but also for the children. I think it is most unfortunate when parents and children must always be together. For their own good they should each have some hours for themselves. I hope it is not so hard on you, my dear, now that the kiddies can be out in the open most of the time. I hope you feel much stronger, and not quite so harrassed.

Affectionately,

EG

The Emma Goldman Papers

2124

Ben Esprit,
St. Tropez,
Var.
June 15th, 1932.

Dear Friend:-

Your letter of February ninth was a great and pleasant surprise. I think it is the first direct word from you in years. I am glad Living My Life has inspired you to send me your kind appreciation. Thank you so much for the letter, and for all the nice things it contains about my child of woe. Yes, it has been that all around, as you will see by the enclosed copy of a letter I have written to a comrade. If I mistake not, you know about Joseph Ishill and the beautiful work he is doing. But then, it is an old story that the prophet counts ~~not~~ for nought in his own land -- until he is dead, anyway. So perhaps I may console myself with the thought that Living My Life will yet become a "best seller" -- when I am no more.

I am delighted to know that Sara has matured into a poet. I have seen nothing of her writing, I would be glad to get a copy when her work is published. Indeed, I want to see everything you have written and published since we last met. I admit it was not a happy meeting, that time in Paris. Perhaps it was all my fault. I was still terribly bruised from my Russian experience, its tragedy was too vividly before me. I could not understand, nor reconcile myself to the blind faith and belief in Russia's experiment that you and Sara entertained. There was a gulf between us. However, that in no way affected my high regard for you, dear friend, and my gratitude for all you have done for me. I have tried to express that in Living My Life.

Great Heavens, how time flies, Sara's daughter a mother! Yes, time flies; I will be sixty-three this month. When I think of the chaos in the world, and the modern religious hysteria, "dictatorship", that is spreading like wildfire, I feel as old as Methuselah; at other times my heart is still young.

I will remain in St. Tropez until October, and should be so glad to hear from you again. What a wonderful spirit is yours, so energetic and full of work at your age. Keep it up, dear friend. Remember me kindly to Sara.

Affectionately,

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 June 16 [London to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / Cesar S[aerchinger]. — 1 p. ; 23 × 18 cm.

16282

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CÉSAR SAERCHINGER,
DIRECTOR EUROPEAN SERVICE

16th June, 1932.

Miss Emma Goldman,
Bon Esprit,
Chemin St. Antoine,
St. Tropez,
Var. France.

Dear Emma Goldman,

Just a line to thank you for your letter. I am hoping to get down to St. Tropez with the family some time this summer, and if you know of a place where we can stay for about twopence a day, you might let me know.

About the other matter, all I can say is that one of the Vice-Presidents of Columbia will be coming over in September, and I will then talk the matter over with him from all points of view.

With kindest regards from both of us, and best wishes for a pleasant summer,

Ever sincerely yours,

Cesar S

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 June 16, Chattanooga, Tenn. [to] Emma Goldman, [St. Tropez] / John Hinton. — 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

2242

515 McCallie Avenue
Chattanooga, Tennessee
June 16, 1932.

Dear Emma Goldman:

For two weeks I have actually lived with you, sharing your triumphs and your tragedies, so that now that I have finished reading your "Living My Life", I feel that I shall never be quite content until I have talked with my noble Emma in person. If you will pardon what may appear as sycophancy on the part of a stranger, dear lady, I must say that I have never read any autobiography other than your own which so successfully carries a note of complete sincerity throughout. The very fact that you have not spared yourself when you might easily have glossed over the facts should lend persuasion to those other parts which some critics are almost sure to condemn as propaganda.

I might say here that I was not a little surprised to notice that so many of the reviews showed a remarkable amount of fairness, considering the treatment you have received at the hands of our rotten press heretofore. I only hope that the clearness and consistency with which your ideas are unfolded in your narrative will help to dispel that cloud of suspicion and even hatred with which you have been greeted by so many of my idotic countrymen. A vain hope, I fear. The people I see around me day after day in this veritable desert of ideas appear absolutely incapable of an unprejudiced viewpoint on any social question - or I might go further and say on <u>any</u> qusstion at all. The South of today is the South of my grandfather and of his father, filled with ignorance and prejudice and complacency.

That is the main reason why I am getting out of here as soon as possible. Next spring (which is as soon as I will possibly be able to raise the necessary funds from my meagre salary) the public library will see me no more. I shall be free! Honestly, Miss Emma, if you could hear some of the reasons given for the refusal to add certain books to our library; they're really laughable. How our broad-minded institution ever happened to buy Emma Goldman's memoirs will remain one of the unsolved mysteries. If your vanity can stand the shock, I would say that the book committee had never heard of Emma Goldman; or,perhaps, they had an exceedingly vague idea of who thelady was, and allowed Mr. Knopf's agent to slip it over on them. However it was, I and my small circle of friends are very grateful for the accident that allowed us to become better acquainted with one of the most wonderful personalities of our time. Incidentally, they're all socialists, these friends of mine, and I the only anarchist(as I have been for four of my twenty-three years). We have some lively arguments which, unfortunately, usually end as they begin, with nothing solved.

I have tried vainly to find some way of obtaining some anarchist literature, with slight success. Wonder of wonders, I found Peter Kropotkin's memoirs, and could wish that they were brought up to the time of his death.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 June 16, Chattanooga, Tenn. [to] Emma Goldman, [St. Tropez] / John Hinton. — 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

2243

Scattered classics, mostly in French (which I suppose renders them innocuous), articles in magazines which are often so obviously pot-boilers), besides certain dull, cautious books which make of anarchism merely a cold and abstract political theory - these have comprised my reading until now on the subject. Where am I to obtain it, I wonder? My bookseller felt duty bound to warn me against such books and informed me that your and Alexander Berkman's books were no longer obtainable. Furthermore, I have been unable to learn the names of any societies publishing such literature. Here I must thank you for opening my eyes in your pages to certain classics of individualism and power which had previously escaped me. It will be great when you get your essays on the modern drama published. And how about another edition of Anarchism and other essays ?

But, holding my breath, I get to the point of this discourse. Next spring I go to Europe for at least a year, if, as I believe, it is possible to live there on as little as two dollars a day. If I am within a thousand miles of your abode at that time, may I, oh may I! come to see you and talk with you for a few minutes? I assure you that I am not connected with any newspaper! Perish the thought!

One last word. Last night I visited with some Russian Jews of my acquaintance. The old mother of the family had been telling me of the Russia of her youth, when I brought up the subject of Emma Goldman. "Ah, that one!" she said in her thick accent, unintelligible to the uninitiated. "She would be in trouble in paradise", she laughed indulgently, and kept us entranced with the tale of the time she had heard you speak - years ago in St. Louis. She was surprised and pleased to learn that you were not, as she had thought, dead.

Forgive the unseemly length of this discourse, and be indulgent, oh, Emma Goldman.

Yours in spirit,
John Hinton

P.S. I haven't the remotest idea where you may be. I am sending this in care of your publisher. May Allah guide it safely to you! J.H.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 June 18, London [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / John Turner.— 3 p.; 22 × 17 cm.

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17. Woburn Sq
London. W.C.1.
18th June · 1932

6701

My dear Emma

I need not try to tell you how delighted I was to get your's of the 11th inst, with enclosures, this morning. The letter I am returning herewith, as requested. I am also enclosing a letter addressed to you by J. W. Fleming 7, Carlton. Victoria. Australia. In sending it to me he said: "I am sending a letter which I wrote to Comrade Emma Goldman. The letter has been returned, but I wrote the address she mentioned. I am anxious to correspond with her." — I may say, this came to hand last month, and I have been waiting to hear from you before sending it on. I told him of your tour in Germany, and that as soon as I was sure of your address I would forward it to you.

I thought you would like your visit to Scandinavia: Each of the three visits I have paid to Denmark, made me realize how much more small nations attend to their domestic affairs than large ones, who devote so much of their time and attention to outside things. The Scandinavians seemed to me the cleanest and most wholesome people in Europe; for the most part a peasant culture; though Sweden, I understand, likes to imitate the French. And yet there are

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 June 18, London [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / John Turner.— 3 p.; 22 × 17 cm.

are only about 10 millions all told, including those in Finland! Sweden, I believe, has been rapidly developing as an industrial country during the last 30 to 40 years.

Germany must be disappointing, so far as the immediate future is concerned. To me, the position is puzzling. What a jumble of Junkers, Catholics, and Facists it seems. The old steadymarch of the Social Democrats has come to a halt, while their nuckotic children, the Communists, are eager to murder their parents. But what the outcome will be, remains to be seen? Your tour must have been a revelation, as to the real life of the German workpeople today!

I was on the phone with Doris soon after getting your letter, and asked her to call. She has been, and has gone to see her brother: Apparently she thinks it might be possible to arrange some successful meetings this autumn. But in view of our poverty, and the miserable conditions generally, she fears they would not be a financial success. We certainly have had a difficult time the last year. I often wonder how we have managed to keep going. Doris

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 June 18, London [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / John Turner.— 3 p.; 22 × 17 cm.

Dorie (3.)

is unemployed, and so is Mac, and my own boy has been out of work about 8 months. You will realize what a poor lot we are just now.

I've given a lot of time and work, trying to get money in for "Freedom". But I never did so much for so little result, before, in my life. One or two workmen comrades, - fresh ones. - John Humphrey mainly, with the help of Brewster and Finch, - have enabled the paper to go on, by "setting up" a good deal of the copy by hand, and printing it on a small Plater machine, freely, in their spare time: It is the one bright spot!

I'm getting rather shaky. I've tried hard not to get old, but age is getting me all right! If things were easier, - not that I've much to complain about, - but if I could go more quietly, I should no doubt feel stronger again. I'll write you again before long, but I felt you would like a line or two as soon as possible, so I've hurried this off.

Cordial and fraternal greetings from

Yours ever Sincerely. John. Turner

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 June 20, Nice [to] Arthur [Leonard Ross, New York] / Emma Goldman.— 1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

Nice, June 20, 1932

Dear Arthur,

I came down to Nice for the week end. I found that Malik had notified Sasha that Faber & Faber of London is keen on getting the American rights of the Plivier book,"Der Kaiser ging, die Generaele blieben" (The Kaiser Quit, the Generals stayed).

I have the option till July first to place the book in America. And Sasha has the right of translation if I succeed in getting a publisher. I am therefore cabling you right now to rush Simon & Schuster with their decision. Please have them cable me (or cable me yourself) at once whether they have decided to take the book for publication in America.

Inasmuch as we were notified by Malik ~~xx~~ that Simon & Schuster have written them asking about the conditions or the Plivier book, and Malik had referred them to Sasha on this matter. Sasha wrote to them about it on May 27, but so far nothing was received by either myself or Sasha from Simon & Schuster regarding the Pliver book.

It would mean a considerable loss to us if the book should slip out of our hands. Will you see, dear, what Simon & Schuster intend to do about this. If they have not yet cabled me when this reaches you, please you do so, at my expense.

I am going back to StTropez tomorrow, to remain there for the rest of the summer.

Be sure to let me know if your wife is coming to StTropez. Nellie asks me to tell you that if your wife comes to Nice, she would like to put her and her sister put at the Hartie apartment.

Affectionately,

Emma

E.G.Colton
Bon Esprit
Chemin St. Antoine
St.Tropez (Var)

P.S. If the Simon Schuster firm declines to accept the book, please try some other publisher -- it is our only hope to earn a few sous, and we are trying to get the Malik house to extend our option.

E.

Dear Arthur, I hope you have submitted the other copies of the Plivier synopsis, which A.B. had sent you, to other publishers. Decison must be rushed, PLEASE.

E.

3220

Nice, June 20, 1932

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The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 June 20, Nice [to W.] Herzfelde, [Berlin] / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 24 × 19 cm.

Nice, Juin 20, 1932

Dear Mr. Herzfelde,

I came to Nice for the week-end and I learned through Mr. A. Berkman is trying to get from you the American rights for Plivier's "Der Kaiser ging".

I appreciate your courtesy in having written them that you have given the option to me until July first.

Acting on your letter to Mr. Berkman dated May 23, we have immediately communicated with Simon & Schuster in the matter of the book in question. We should have had a reply by this time, but so far no reply has arrived. As Mr. Berkman wrote you the other day, we expect to hear from Simon & Schuster at any day now. But in any case we have cabled to our representative in New York, urging Simon & Schuster for an immediate decision and a reply to us by cable.

We are certain to hear by cable from Simon & Schuster within a few days, but in any case I wish to request you for an extension of my option on the Plivier book for at least one more month, that is to say till August first. I make this request in view of the great depression of the book market in America (as I gather) just now and the difficulty of prevailing upon publishers to give quick [illegible]

In case Simon & Schuster declines to accept the Plivier book for publication, I have already made arrangements for my New York representative to approach other American publishers.

I wish at this occasion to notify you that Simon & Schuster have declined to accept for publication THIRTY NEW WRITERS OF NEW RUSSIA. Copies of the Synopsis have been sent to other American publishers, but in view of the present book market situation I must request you also to extend for at least two months my option on placing in America the THIRTY WRITERS, as well as a similar extension on the DEN SHI-KHUA.

I return to my St.Tropez villa tomorrow, so please continue to address me there.

Sincerely,

E.G.Colton
Bon Esprit
Chemin St.Antoine
St.Tropez (Var)

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Telegram] 1932 June 21, Nice [to Arthur Leonard] Ross, New York / [Emma Goldman]. – 1 p. ; 15 × 21 cm.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 June 21, New York [to] Emma G[oldman], St. Tropez / Arthur Leonard Ross.— 1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

3207

ARTHUR LEONARD ROSS
COUNSELOR AT LAW
ONE CEDAR STREET
NEW YORK
PHONE BEEKMAN 3-9340

June 21st, 1932

Mrs. E. G. Colton
"Bon Esprit"
Chemin St. Antoine
St. Tropez (Var)
France

Dear Emma:

My friend Kip explained that it is impossible for him to pass on the desirability of the book for publication without having read the book. A German copy of the book would be O. K. After the books is received you must give him at least two weeks time to read it. Under the circumstances, you should secure an extension of your option for at least one month. I cabled you to this effect today.

With love to you, I am,

Affectionately,

ALR:R

How can you afford to cable? The compensation, even when you place a book seems so inadequate and to place one is not an easy matter.

Arthur

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 June 21 [New York to] Emma G[oldman], St. Tropez / [Arthur Leonard Ross]. — 1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

June 21st, 1932

Mrs. M. G. Colton
"Bon Esprit"
Chemin St. Antoine
St. Tropez (Var)
France

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With love to you, I am,

Affectionately,

ALR:F

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Telegram] 1932 June 21, New York [to Emma Goldman], St. Tropez / Arthur Leonard Ross. – 1 p. ; 17 × 21 cm.

FORM 1TW

FRENCH TELEGRAPH CABLE COMPANY

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SEND THE FOLLOWING MESSAGE, "VIA FRENCH" SUBJECT TO THE TERMS AND CONDITIONS PRINTED ON THE BACK HEREOF, WHICH ARE AGREED TO.

JUNE 21, 1932

72M5398

COLTON
BON ESPRIT
ST. TROPEZ

RUSH COPY BOOK GET MONTHS EXTENSION ARTHUR

Charge to account of Arthur Leonard Ross
1 Cedar St., Room 605

SEE OVER FULL-RATE MESSAGE UNLESS MARKED DEFERRED

The Emma Goldman Papers

St Tropez,Var June 22/32

Mr Herzfelde
Malik Verlag
Berlin W.50
Passauerstr 3.
Germany.

Dear Mr Herzfelde.

I wrote you from Nice Monday asking you to extend me a month on the Flevier book,and two on the others I am trying to place for you. I also wrote that I had cabled my representative in New York to see Simon and Schuster at once and get them to cable me whether they accept Flevier's work for publication,or not.

Well, this morning I received a cable from Simon and Schuster asking me to rush the copy of Flevier's book. I have wired Mr Berkman to rush on his copy which you sent him some time ago,I believe you called it Die Fahnen Kopie. Will you be good enough to send Mr Berkman another.

Also to day I have received a letter from my representative telling me that he had been informed that in your letter to Simon and Schuster you had not mentioned the fact that you gave me the sole option of the Flevier book and the other two for America until July First. That is strange,don't you think? Anyhow Simon and Schusters are willing to negotiate with me. But they have cabled I should ask you for an extention of a month so they can read the copy Mr Berkman is sending them and have time to decide. You see therefore how important it is that you should let me have a little more time. Please do so, and also notify Simon and Schuster that you had given me the option and Mr Berkman the right of Translation.

Cordially.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 June 22, St. Tropez [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / E[mma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

St Tropez June 22/32

Dear. Just get the inclosed cable from Arthur. I sent back a wire with the woman who brought the cable telling you to rush the Plevier copy you have. The Maliks will have to send you another. I am also writing Malik about the cable and that they must give me another month on the option of the Plevier book. Also to send you another copy

I got back alright. But this morning I got up with awful pain in my spine, must be lambago or some such thing. I am quite crippled. But there is no need to worry. A hot water bag and a few hours lying down will no doubt cure the trouble. One always pays for one's pleasures

Valentine is picking our cherries. I will put them up tomorrow I can't budge to day. Found a cable from Modest. He wants a room in the Sub. He arrives Aug.5th and will stay the month. If by that time you still can't come here, he'll go to Nice, I am sure. Eleonore Werner also wants rooms in the Sub. She arrives July first. Then I found a letter from Searchinger. He and family also want to come to St Tropez. Asks about quaters. He writes the main man from the Columbia Broadcasting comes abroad in Sept. He'd go after him for me. I must urge Searchinger to come here and find him quaters. I will be able to prevail upn him once he is here to REALLY go after his man.

You said yesterday not to worry. I admire you for not doing so. But it is certain that one of us has to, else we'd both be on the street pretty soon. I wonder you don't realize that, dear Sasha.

Needless to say I shall have no rest now until I hear from you whether your visiter has called again, or whether you found him. What happened with Meyer yesterday. Let me know soon. Nonore could also

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 June 22, St. Tropez [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / E[mma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

Be

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Dear. I had already closed my letter to you when Arthurs arrived. I have answered it just now as I want to catch the Europa. I am therefore able to inclose Arthurs letter. I have also rewritten my letter to Herzfelde expressing my surprise that he had mentioned nothing about my having the American option on the Plevier book in his letter to Schuster. It would be just our rotten luck to lose the right of translation of the book.

It never occurred to me to ask Herzfelde for the Britihs rights because I know no one in England I could approach, no one among pub lishers. And my name is not known. But for the other two books I am going to insist on the British option, I mean if S. and S. should decide to take the Tretiakov book.

You have not given me the address of Mark, please send it also all the old addresses. I could find no sheets here of the old names. Tell Nellie to please bring my tooth brush, wash cloth and soap. I have forgotten them in her bath room. I can hardly budge but I must go over to Sandstrom to give him these letters, yours, Herzfelde a and Arthurs.

E

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 June 22, St. Tropez [to] Arthur [Leonard Ross, New York] / Emma [Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

St Tropez, June 22/32

Dear Arthur.

I am most sorry to hear of the relapse of MrsRoss. I was in Nice for the week-end and while there talked with Nellie about Mrs Ross's coming over. Nellie at once suggested that she would put her up if she and her sister came to Nice. And of course, I would do the same here. I am terribly sorry. I hope she may soon feel able to travel.

Dear, I got your cable this morning and at noon your letter of the 13th instance. I wired Sasha to rush the Plevier book to ~~rush~~ you. I also wrote Malik expressing surprise that they had not mentioned to Simon and Schuster that I have the option and Sasha the rights of translation. I have asked Malik to extend the time until August First.

Unfortunately I do not have the British option. I did not ask for it because I know no publishers in England and therefore did not th think it was any use approaching one. My name is not so known in Engladn as in the states.

About Faber and Faber, they are Plevier's publisher in England. But it seems they would also want to capture America. They refused to accept Sasha as translater for the new Plevier book. And they wrote Malik they would try to place it in America. Malik replied that I have the option until July First and that they must wait until I let them know my success in the states. It would be just our rotten lc luck to lose the chance of earning a few dollars. Anyway, I have written Malik even before I heard from you asking for an extension of a month for the Plevier book and two months on the Tretyakov and the Thrity P. short stories.

The Emma Goldman Papers

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The Viking Press is mistaken. Knopf could not have turned down the Plevier book because he has not been approached. Neither Plevier or Malik wanted me to write Knopf. He had bungled the "Kaiser's Mulis," and they did not want Knopf to have anything to do with "Der Kaiser Ging die Generale blieben." Dic translation of the first Plevier book was really atrocious. I saw a copy and I can testify to it. It is just like Knopf to show bad judgment in choosing his translater as he has shown bad and down right criminal judgment in the price of Living My Life. But that is my tragedy. By the way, have you ever asked Knopf, if he plans a cheap edition?

The Fischer Verlag has turned down the publication of L.M.L because of the Russian chapter. They are Trotzky's publishers and very much pro Soviet. Naturally they can't stand for criticism of Russia. Att the same time they admit that "morally speaking the book ought to be in everybodys hands in Germany. It is a tremendious work and Miss G. critism of Russia devestating". Publishers are like politicians they can devide themselves in so many parts. Thanks for the news. But I already had it.

In haste, affectionately.

Emma

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 June 22, St. Tropez [to] Arthur [Leonard Ross, New York] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

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RESIDENCE PHONE GRACELAND 9102

OFFICE PHONE DEARBORN 3837

DR. BEN L. REITMAN

PHYSICIAN AND SOCIOLOGIST

DIRECTOR
CHICAGO SCHOOL
OF
SOCIAL PATHOLOGY

WORK LIMITED TO THE DIAGNOSIS, PREVENTION AND TREATMENT OF VENEREAL DISEASES AND SOCIAL PROBLEMS

ROOM 815
32 N. STATE STREET
HOURS
1 TO 4 AND 6 TO 8 P. M.

CHICAGO, ILL.

June 22, 1932.

My dear Emma:

Your welcome delightful letter of June 1st filled me with joy, lonliness, and not a little bitterness. I am grateful to you that you felt sufficiently friendly to honor me with the John Haines Holmes-Gustav correspondence. I note with genuine satisfaction that your versatility and brilliancy in letter writing has not only ~~be~~ increased but you have improved greatly. Your letter to Gustav was as brilliant as any chapter in your book. I couldn't help but smile when I read "your" evidence of the greatness of "Living My Life," letters from the two Christian preachers. I have already commented ~~before~~ that practically all the Jewish Rabbis in New York and Chicago who lectured on littrature have spoken about "Living My Life," an have praised it greatly. There is no question but that the preachers and the Rabbis think Emma Goldman is a remarkable woman and has written a book as great as Ben~~venuto~~ Cellini and R~~ousseau~~.

I was very anxious to know what most of your comrades who knew us intimately had to say about your book. Most of them I have talked with have said "Emma certainly had it in for you Ben." Benny Capes was the only one I talked to who thought you had been anything like just to me. But that is unimportant or true. I lectured on your book the other night, and spoke twice in the park last Sunday about you. Although LIVING MY LIFE paralyzed me in the original reading and each re-reading brings tears I still am trying to be loyal to you and greatful for the wonderful ten years with you.

As I wrote you before one of these days I am going to write a long thoughtful critical analysis of "living my life." I am going to try and be more honest than you, and ~~[illegible]~~ neither from sins of omission or commission will I attempt to belittle or humiliate you. I am almost afraid to say the things that are in my soul craving expression. Careful re-reading and discussion of so many incidents which you have described apparently erroniously deliberately...but enough of this, it is a beautiful day, and I had a nice swim at noon, and am planning to go on a long vacation.

Glad you had a good ~~tour~~. I wish you would give me more of the details how it feels to lecture in German and in Scandanavian. In what language did you speak in Denmark and Sweden? Sorry Berkman had so much trouble with his passport. Hope he has it fixed up now. Give him my sincere regards.

The Revolutionary Movement in America, in spite of all your misgivings and misinformation, is progressing very nicely. I do not believe there is a finer conscious Revolutionary spirit amongst the working-class anywhere than you will find amongst the American workers. Ten thousands USA ex-soldiers who are in camp at Washington waiting for the bonus not only compells the government to feed and house them but they compel the railroads to transport them, and compel the various cities to look after their needs. America has no dole, yet it is safe to say that there are two or three million people receiving aid and grants from the municipal and private charaties, and the amount the average recipitants gets in America is probably greater than they get anywhere in Europe. And if you think that the people who get charity stand in line like meek dumb animals you are mistaken. There is a manhood and insurgency about the American dole and outer that you have not witnessed anywhere. And if you think the brutal shooting down of the workers at the Ford Factory and

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Melrose Park and many other places went without notice and protest you are mistaken. The Revolutionists and the Rebels in America have forced the United States government to grant billions of dollars for all sorts of aid to the impoverished farmer and the unemployed.

Now as to the Communists. I don't like to repeat but I am not a Communist, probably never will be. You may not like it but I am probably much more a natural anarchist than you are. But unlike you I love justice and the new society enough to give the Communists credit for what they have done and will probably accomplish. Your attitude toward Russia and the Communists to me is not only unholy, disloyal, unreasonable, but positively vicious. We'll agree that everything you said about the Communists in regard to their stupidity, tyranny, limitations is correct. We will agree that they do not believe in free speech unless they crush every individual soul who would assert itself, nevertheless they did overthrow capitalism they made a gesture towards destroying private property, they pointed the way to a possible socialistic society, but you didn't want a new society. You didn't want capitalism destroyed. You wanted some sort of a visionary scheme in your mind to come to pass, and anything that wasn't Emma Goldman andn Alexander Berkman you wouldn't have, no matter how many people were rescued from ignorance and starvation. A few of your comrades suffering and in jail meant more to you than a hundred-million peasants living in freedom and in beauty. Your consistency to your beautiful ideaology may have impressed a lot of preachers and rabbis but it has failed to evoke my admiration.

I think your bitterness toward Russia and your constant fighting the

Bolshevists is a defense reaction. Your failing to fit in to the Bolshevist Society, your unwillingness to be anything but a leader irches your soul and in defense you must continually fight. Dear Emma you have a lot of sins to account for, but your great sin against the Holy Ghost was your stand against Russia, and I don't think that prayers of the Righteous, your preacher and Rabbi friends will save you.

The Anarchists movement in America is going fine. I see they are going to have an Anarchist weekly which out of self respect I was obliged to have nothing to do with. I wrote you a couple of months ago that we had a big meeting ~~him~~ in the masonic temple discussing your book. My Simeon wrote a rather remarkable psycho-analytic study of you which was not at all to the liking of your comrades, and they gave him hell and blamed me for urging him to write the review. I think he did a remarkable piece of work, and I have urged ~~him~~ him to send it on to you but he is reluctant to hurt your feelings.

Helen is well, she just recovered from an operation for appendicitis. She has a new book out on nudity which I have not seen. Brutus is just fine. He finished the second year high school with good grades, and made a good record on the foot-ball and track athletic fields. We are about to take a long automobile trip together. Rose, my wife, is genuine helpmeet, and in spite of ~~many~~ my many shortcomings she apparently enjoys her life with me. Mother is quite well.

Papa James and the Townsends in California who were extremely wealthy have lost nearly all their properties and are having a hard time of it. I was very glad to be of slight assistance to them. Lucy Parsons has been quite ill of late, but Nina Spees gets around quite often. ~~Ethmugx~~ I saw Theodore Appel the other day, he looks fine, but is getting quite old and feeble. I loaned George Schilling your book and he is reading it with pleasure. You will remember Bessie Beck of course. Her oldest boy, Bobby, whom we first met in Home Colony as a little child, graduated from an architectural college with high honors, and just won the first prize of the architectural society in America. His prize was a traveling scholarship and he is sailing for France soon and will look you up. ~~Its~~ It ought to be a very great pride to you and all the anarchists to know that two of the kids raised in an Anarchist colony developed into prize winners and into very able, honest, splendid men. The other I refer to is Morris Parker. All of Sophia Parker's children are doing remarkable well.

The business depression continues in America. Unemployement continues to grow, but everybodys eating. The bank have not stopped failing, 7 new ones last week, but all the Radicals appear to be getting on well, and I never see any man without a cigarette or woman without silk stockings. I heard James Thompson from the IWW making a speech the other day. The poor old Wobblies are trying to hang on but they are gone. I have urged them to join the Communists. The Socialist party has sort of woke up, and have received a new impetus. Nearly everbody is radical in America today, and those who cant stomach the Communists are flocking to the Socialists. And the Communists are like Kansas grasshoppers in August. You see them everywhere in every forum. They have locals ~~and~~ schools and jails and poor houses, and I wouldnt be surprised if the whores and the pimps develop a local. Oh dear Emma dont be petty or jealous. Accept the inevitable. The Communists are going to win in America. Of course it will be very much unlike that which we have in Russia. You may not like the machine as a master, but you will have to serve him. I wish you could see what Communism has brought to the American negro. Josus in all his glory and sweetness never meant looth part as much to the negros. It is just beautiful to behold. And I think

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you are mistaken if you assume that the American negro cannot lead the white workers on to a successful social revolution. They have such a fine rebellious spirit. Its all so new and wonderful to them. They are pressing forward, ready to fight and ready to die, and I know you well enough to know that if you could see them and could feel them your heart would rejoice. Oh don't pityand feel sorry for these Americans - theres a beautiful fine rebellious spirit. You see it everywhere. And the new day, the new society, is not far off. As I said before, in spite of all the unemployement, stock depression, bank failures and everything else, the people of America are eating and smoking and thinking and are preparing to fight. Theres no dispair in America. There is a good deal of disgust and people are provoked because the Radicals dont get together but they are getting closer and closer together every day.

I did want to say a word about the splendid work of the American Civil Liberties Union. They are doing remarkably, and praise be to Baltzman and Karl Marx, teachers and professors, and business men and liberty loving American citizens are rallying to the support of free speech and free press. Don't be sorry for America, but rejoice and be exceedingly glad. The John Mo t, the Parson, Spies, Lingg, and Engle, and Emma Goldman and Eugene Debs and Bill Haywood did splendid preparatory work. You spread the seeds of discontent of Revolution and the American people are about to harvest that great field and we are going to have a great world.

You want to know what happened to my Jesus, do you? Well, I'll tell you. They have taken away from my savior and I know not where they have lain him. If there are any two things that are responsible for losing the last or mychristianity I would say that one was hearing my former pastor, Johnson Myerss denouncing the anarchists and the communists and the other was hearing Clarence Darrow ridicule the preachers. But I shall always be grateful to Jesus and the Christian Church. When I was an ignorant slum kid some splendid followers of the gentle Nazarine told me about Jesus and how he wanted the little children to be good and honest and kind, I believed, and for forty years Jesus was an influence for good in my life and now that he is gone I shall always love and revere him and I shall feell the same toward Emma Goldman. She found me an intellectual ragmuffen and half-assed reformer, she taught me the possibilities of building a new and better society. She helped me to appreciate literature and philosophy and art. She introduced me to many worth while splendid men and women. She was responsible for most of the good and beautiful things in my life and although I saw many weakmesses and limitations in her I shall always love and appreciate her. Really, Emma, you are too precious to me to quarrel with you. I think you hit below the belt in LIVING MY LIFE. I think you were unfair to Communism, but thats perfectly all right, thats you, and I will go through life loving you, being loyal to you and being grateful that you came into my life. Now don't be provoked at me, take my hand, and my little blue eyed nanny, smile at me and when you get time write to me.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 June 22, Brooklyn, N.Y. [to] Emma Goldman, [St. Tropez] / A.I. Tobin. — 5 p. ; 27 × 20 cm.

A.I.Tobin
292 Bedford Ave.
Brooklyn, N.Y. June 2', 1932.

Dear Emma Goldman,

I must thank you for your postcard from Stuttgart and for your remarkable letter of the 7th. I was sorry to learn, however, of your depleted health, and hope you are feeling your old self once again.

I read with a good deal of interest your criticisms of Mr. Gertz's and my book on Frank, and even though your criticisms were in several respects devastating, yet inwardly I felt their justification. One thing, however, I must say in self-defence is that I never tried to convey "the puritanical better-than-thou spirit", as you phrase it. I was sorry to learn that my book left you with such an impression, for if there is anything I dislike intensely it is for one puritanism, and secondly better-than-thou attitudes.

My principle motif in writing the book was to present to the world the paradoxical attributes of Frank Harris, the man and genius. When I pointed out his failings or vices I did not mean to do so with a superior air, surely no more than a physician can be ~~xxxxxx~~ so accused for pointing his finger at the cause of his patient's ailments. I could not assume a superior attitude towards Frank to begin with because I love him and believe him to be one of the greatest writers of his time. In the last page of my book you will find the following summation of Frank's inherent greatness and failings:

"There emerges from the study of his life and genius a lesson that ought to be inscribed over the doors of each temple and dwelling-place, a lesson that should be the climaxing epitome of all lessons. It is contained in the one simple word Receptivity. That is the true moral of Harris's life.

"He has transgressed all the inflexible rules of the righteous; judged by all standards, he has sinned. He has wronged friends, betrayed every one and violated every decency. And yet he was one of the noblest men of his day.

"Virtue is not the absence of vice; it is the positive doing of good, and Frank Harris has been a benefactor of mankind. By his writings he has elevated and inspired men and women in every land; his life, too, holds in it the dynamic qualities of existence.

"It may be a dangerous creed to preach, this idea of judging men in their total effect/ but it implied in the word Receptivity and is the natural law of life. It is possible that in some distant day of perfection, genius will be blessed with every virtue and free from every vice, but, as

The Emma Goldman Papers

yet, no one has ever graced that state of perfection."

Surely this should dispel any thoughts of puritanism and holier-than-thou attitudes on our parts.

However, I do not wish to convey to you the thought that I believe this work of mine to be a perfect one. Far from it. Ever since I saw it in print I have reached the very dregs of despair in realizing some of my abysmal failures. For instance I found out later, to my great dismay, that one of the biggest faults in the book was my confusing fact with truth.

There was a time, as you well know, when the notion was prevalent that fact was the basis of all life, of all truth, of all art. Is it a fact? Can it be proven by fact? These were the questions that artists asked themselves before attempting to create. But to the modern and discerning critic such theories are only half-truths, and half-truths, as we all know, are nothing less than whole lies.

The main fault with my book is that in my zealous haste to present the facts I have unconsciously misrepresented my subject and have been naively unaware that fact has absolutely nothing to do with truth and are miles apart from each other; as far apart as love is from sex.

The mistaken notion that love and sex are one and the same thing is quite prevalent today. But in reality they have as much to do with each other as love has to do with preparing a good meal. If love means anything at all, it does not mean self-gratification. As I understand the word, love means a willingness for one to submerge his individuality to that of another; a desire for one to continually make sacrifices for another: that is love. Self-gratification: that is sex. And so with fact and truth. I could point out a man with a smoking revolver in his hand near a dead body and give all the facts in the world to prove that the man with the smoking revolver in his hand committed the crime. Yet he may be entirely innocent.

In my eagerness to present the facts I did not stop to fuse those facts with my understanding and knowledge of the man Frank Harris; to synthesize those facts with his personality and genius and give the resultant admixture of chemical analysis. I merely presented a series of facts, most of them irrefutable, it is true, but in reality obscuring the real Frank Harris that I had set out to reveal. But facts, as I should have realized, cannot reveal truth. "Spiritual divination", as Frank himself realized, is the greater guide, and as I should have known then.

Indirectly, this book taught me a great lesson in writing: how <u>not</u> to write. But there is yet another lesson I have to

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 June 22, Brooklyn, N.Y. [to] Emma Goldman, [St. Tropez] / A.I. Tobin. – 5 p. ; 27 × 20 cm.

learn, and that is, how to write.

I have found many other errors in the book. I do not sustain a single point of view, as I should have done, impossible as it may seem in revealing Harris's complex personality, but which as an artist I should have reckoned with. I swing too much from praise to blame: that is very bad. Parts of the book are over-written and other parts under-written. The second half of the book sags badly and reads like statistics, not like a narrative. In all, after being able to look upon the book critically, as if I had nothing to do with the writing of it, I realize that I could have done it infinitely better. But as critical as I can possible be, I cannot for the life of me see where I have been vindicative towards Frank or that I "follow up each incident with comments saturated with moral indignation". I have never been indignant towards anyone's morals, surely not towards Frank's. But as a biographer I had to be without bowels of compassion in portraying my subject "in the habit as he lived" with all his glaring lights and hideous shadows.

It may interest you to know that Nellie has succeeded in preventing the publication of my book in England, and after I had succeeded in drawing up a contract with Grayson & Grayson of London. The plates were already set up and printing was to begin, when my publishers received a threat of injunction from Nellie's lawyers. Now all doors in England are closed to me, for no publisher would dare to take my book in the face of an injunction. This, then, is my reward for my friendship all these years with Nellie, and after I had painted her with such glowing colors. Why she objects to the book I still am at a loss to understand. But should you see fit to talk to her and make her realize the grave injustice of her attitude towards me I would be grateful to you more than I can say.

When I said that Frank's Life and Loves is greater than Living My Life I meant in so far as the picture he presents of the social and literary England of the '80s and '90s and of the literary world of his times. Your life, however, concerns itself mainly with the political conditions of the civilized world and of the embodiment of its social struggle. Even though I consider the political aspects of society more important than its literary and social phases, yet from a purely literary viewpoint Frank's is the greater work. And I say this in spite of the fact that he was a fighter for freedom "purely from an individualistic vantage point and not from the all-embracing human and revolutionary", as you so aptly put it.

After all, no work of art can be judged by the individual's concern or revolutionary fighting-spirit for a better and saner civilization. One can deal with the social unrest of life

The Emma Goldman Papers

in a book or in any work of art and create a masterpiece. But the fight for social change in itself does not constitute art. I wonder if I make myself clear?

You are right when you say that Frank knew absolutely nothing about women. I deal with this very thing in my book. Yet isn't it rather strange that a man of Frank's experience with women should know so little about women! And this deficiency explains one of his greatest shortcomings as a writer.

How is it, I always ask myself, that Frank was never able to paint a woman as masterfully as he did men? Glance through his five series of Contemporary Portraits and you will find that in spite of all his glowing tributes to womankind and the lessons which he claimed they taught him, he was unable to paint even one with a tithe of the understanding with which he depicted the life of men. And the reason for this is not far to seek.

In spite of his tremendous sexual passion, which is usually the main-spring in all men and women of genius, Frank essentially was not of the lover-type, like Shakespeare for instance, or Balzac or Maupassant or even Dreiser. When these men based their appeal to a woman's love they did so through their hearts or minds or souls. Not so with Frank. He sought merely to get them into such a state of physical excitement that they were unable to resist him in his purpose. As a result he was unable to appreciate and understand a woman's body, but nothing else in her. When the great love of his life, Laura Clapton, left him, what happened? Did it affect him in any way? Did he throw himself upon the rack of grief as Shakespeare did when Mary Fitton left him? As soon as Laura was gone Frank forgot all about her and married a rich elderly widow. As a matter of fact Frank was too selfish an individual to be affected by any love. And as love leads one through the labyrinth of understanding, Frank, as a result of his inability to love any woman, failed as a portrait painter of women.

You know, Miss Goldman, I'll never forgive myself for my lack of courage in attempting to meet you during the hectic pre-war days in New York. I was still in my teens then and sort of backward. The best I could hope for was to follow you around as one of your audience. I wonder if I need tell you the tremendous influence you exerted over me in making me see the class-struggle in all its clarity, even though, as a practical realist, I cannot see how it is possible for anarchism to bridge so vast a gap between a crude form of society like capitalism and a super-ideal civilization like anarchism. As an ideal there is no question of anarchism as the possible ultimate, but as a step after such a dog-eat-dog system of society, I can never realize how it is possible for anarchism to fill the horrible void which capitalism is bound to leave. Some link, I believe, is essential to bridge the

The Emma Goldman Papers

two extremes.

The letter is becoming controversial, which is a good sign to end it. I shall be delighted to hear from you.

Yours for a happier world!

A. I. Tobin

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Postcard, 1932 June 23, Sömmerda, Germany to] E[mma] G[oldman, St. Tropez] / Horst Schreiber. — 2 p. ; 11 × 15 cm.

The Emma Goldman Papers

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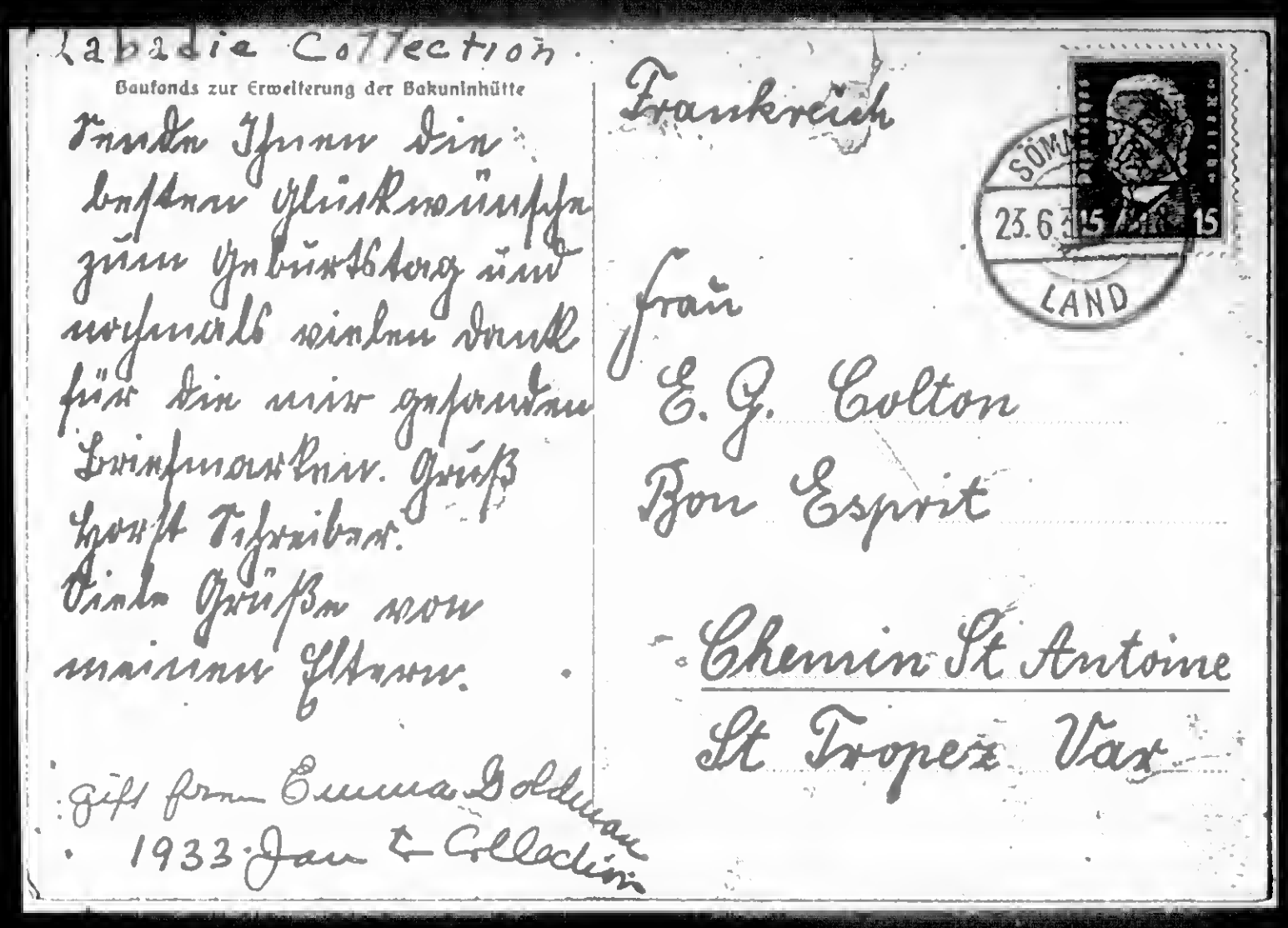

Labadie Collection

Baufonds zur Erweiterung der Bakuninhütte

Sende Ihnen die
besten Glückwünsche
zum Geburtstag und
wiederholt einen Druck
für die mir gesandten
Leinfranzbrüder. Gruß
Horst Schreiber.
Viele Grüße von
meinem Stamm.

gift from Emma Goldman
1933 Jan to Collection

Frankreich

SÖMMERDA 23.6.3 15 15 LAND

Frau
E. G. Colton
Bon Esprit
Chemin St Antoine
St Tropez Var

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 June 23, Nice [to] Em[ma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Alexander Berkman]. – 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

9277

Nice, June 23rd, 32

Dear Em,

Storm here last night and now, in the P.M., it pours again. I hope you have better weather there.

Received your letter today with the Ross letter. I enclose here a copy of my letter to Ross, which I wrote him today. You need not return the copy.

Yesterday I got your wire about Ross asking for Plivier book and I mailed him the book at once.

It is a mistake on Padiman's part to say that Malik has not mentioned you or me in his letter to Simon & Schuster. OR -- S. & S. received that letter AFTER Padiman saw Ross. As I state in my letter to Ross, Malik directly tells S.&.S. that I am authorised to place Plivier in the U.S. I will enclose here a copy of the letter that Malik sent me. That is, copy of the letter that Malik sent to S.&S. regarding this matter. Evidently Malik did not send S.&S. a copy of the book.

I hope Malik gives you another month option. Else, I am afraid, the Faber firm will have both the Engl. and the American business.

In a former letter Malik mentioned that Faber & Faber want a certain Mr. Wheen to do the translation. Wheen is either Faber's translator or the man who translated ALL QUIET on the W. Front.

At least I hope that S.&S. will want the DEW SHI story and that they will agree for me to translate it.

No, the visitor has not called again. He was not to call till some time next week, and I don't know whether he will really call. Nor have I seen him. I passed at that place a couple of times, but didd not see him. He has no office there. He is just "stationed" there, he said.

Was the phonograph in good condition when you gave it to the Sandstr? The handle which winds up the machine DOES NOT ~~THE~~ WIND at all now, so that it cannot be played. I'll see about having it fixed.

The old addresses I'll send you per Honore. It seems to me there is only A PART of your addresses in them. Not the whole of it. But it is all that I took with me.

I do not find Mratchny's address among my addresses. It is strange, since I had it. I will have to write to Shap. to get it.

You must have forgotten that in St.Tr. I showed you Herzfelde's letter and his copy to S.&.S. telling them that I have the authorisation to place the Plivier book in the U.S. We even discussed why he mentions my name instead of yours.

Mayer does not know if or when he will go to St.Tr. Saw him yesterday. Perhaps will see him also this evening.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 June 23, Nice [to] Em[ma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Alexander Berkman]. – 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

Now, my dear, you told me in the auto that "one of us has t worry". And now you repeat it in your letter.

Do you mean just WORRY? That won't do you any good, nor me

But I assume that you mean WORK, not worry; you mean that ae of us two has to do something about securing some income.

Well, my dear, since you have repeatedly said to me these things, I must tell you that I consider it a foolish and irresponsible statement. You have been dealing with Searchinger etc. about a radio talk but I think it was I who worked on the matter and worked damn hard, writing half a dozen sketches of your talk.

You have not succeeded so far with that radio proposition, but it would not enter my mind to insinuate, as you do to me, that you are not "worrying" enough about it, to use your terms.

Yuohave arranged with the Malik Verlag for placing books, but it is I who makes the Synopses and it will be I who will do the translations if any book is accepted.

I have made the translation of ULRIKE, a dam hard job, and did a number of other things, including scenario and typing things, etc., in order to secure some kind of income. The things have not been accepted, ~~but~~ and that is hard luck (the same as you had with radio and now with the Malik things) but that hardly justified you in making your insinuations about the need "of one of us to worry".

I know that you are worrying (without quote) about a source of income, but being cranky about it does not help matters, and I consider your insinuations outrageous and in very bad taste.

Affect.

The Emma Goldman Papers

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The Emma Goldman Papers

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Affect.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Statement, 1932 June 23, Paris to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / Banque Seligman.— 1 p. ; 14 × 17 cm.

BANQUE SELIGMAN

SOCIÉTÉ ANONYME
CAPITAL 25 000 000 DE FRANCS

TÉLÉPH. GUTENBERG 47-19
— — 84-28
— CENTRAL 06-73
— INTER 800 à 828
ADR. TÉLÉGR. : NAMGILES

R. C. SEINE 170.000

48, BOULEVARD HAUSSMANN 16600

PARIS, LE 23 Juin 1932.

Madame E.G. COLTON,
ST. TOPPEZ.

AVIS DE DÉBIT

Nous avons l'honneur de vous informer que nous passons au débit de votre compte Dollars, les écritures ci-après dont nous vous prions de bien vouloir prendre note.

DÉBIT

Montant	Valeur	Libellé
$ 50 --	Juin 21	Votre tirage sur nos caisses: chèque N° 033.920 à l'ordre de A.Schmidt Bergmann.

Veuillez agréer l'expression de nos sentiments distingués.

P. POUR BANQUE SELIGMAN

Mod. N° 7

Z

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 June 24, Brooklyn, N.Y. [to] Emma [Goldman], St. Tropez / Michael [A. Cohn].– 2 p.; 21 × 13 cm.

5602

DR MICHAEL A COHN
1457 EASTERN PARKWAY
PATIENTS SEEN ONLY BY APPOINTMENT
TELEPHONE SLOCUM 6 1496

BROOKLYN, N. Y. June 24, 1932 2.

Dear Emma:-

No, your letter of May 27th was not a very cheerful one by any manner of means. It seems Sasha's physical condition is giving you a great deal of worry. What with dire want facing you and him the picture does not look so wonderful.

I do hope your exchange translations from German and Russian books will prove a success. That seems to be about the only thing your last hope is pinned upon.

I appreciate the copy of your letter to Dr. Beckh. You seem to think highly of him and I will certainly make it my business to see and hear him. It seems you have not yet given up your mission of converting and proselyting. Still the perpetual mischief maker. However, it seems Dr. Beckhis very much worth while.

Your idea of writing a report of your tour for the "F.A.S." and the "Road To Freedom" is a good one. I don't doubt that it will be extremely interesting and instructive to our public.

As to Carter I am very much afraid that the paper is not at all in a position to engage him just now.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 June 24, Brooklyn, N.Y. [to] Emma [Goldman], St. Tropez / Michael [A. Cohn].— 2 p.; 21 × 13 cm.

5601

DR. MICHAEL A. COHN
1457 EASTERN PARKWAY
PATIENTS SEEN ONLY BY APPOINTMENT

TELEPHONE SLOCUM 6 1496

BROOKLYN, N. Y., June 24, 1932.

--2--

As to my dream of going abroad this summer I very much fear it will remain nothing but a dream. Conditions here are such that it is barely possible for one to make ends meet as far as sheer necessaries of life are concerned. Pleasures and comforts are entirely out of question.

Nevertheless, there is no reason for you and Sasha to worry on that score. I am sure your numerous friends and comrades here will not permit you to suffer want. Do let me know what the minimum requirements may come to for the next three months and I will see what can be done.

I greet you and Sasha as well as Emmy most heartily.

As ever yours,

Michael.

P.S. I wonder if you have seen the article enclosed?

Enc.

"Bon Esprit"
Chemin St. Antoine,
St. Tropez (Var)
France.

The Emma Goldman Papers

25800

Berlin, 24/6/32.

Liebe, gute Emma,

vor allem unsere herzlichste Gratulation zum 27. Ich weiss dass Glückwünsche und Herzensergüsse in dieser elenden Zeit fast banal wirken, aber ich weiss auch, dass du unsren Wunsch anders aufnehmen wirst, weil du fühlst, dass er von ganzem Herzen kommt. Je älter man wird, umso einsamer fühlt man sich heute, und es sind schliesslich nur noch die paar alten Freunde die einem aus der Vergangenheit übrig geblieben sind und nach denen man sich daher umsomehr sehnt. Ich bin durchaus kein Pessimist; im Gegenteil ich sehe sehr wohl die grossen Striche der Zeit und weiss, dass auch eine Zeit wie die heutige einmal ihr Ende finden wird um neuen und besseren Ausblicken Platz zu machen. Dass den Einzelnen darüber das bischen Leben vollständig zum steten Alpdruck gemacht wird, ist vielleich unvermeidlich, denn jede neue Erkenntnis kommt den Menschen schwer wie eine Geburt. Es hat oft den Anschein, als dass ein bestehendes System zuerst alle Möglichkeiten seiner Existenz vollständig erschöpft haben muss, bevor es reif für den Abbau ist, und zu diesen Möglichkeiten gehören auch alle Dummheiten und Albernheiten, alle Gemeinheiten und Niederträchtigkeiten, deren die Menschen fähig sind. Das kommt uns gerade hier in Deutschland fünf Minuten vor zwölf so recht deutlich zum Bewusstsein.

Ich arbeite seit den letzten Wochen wie ein Rasender, um eine Einheit zwischen den verschiedenen revolutionären Gruppierungen zustande zu bringen, damit wenigstens ein Versuch gemacht werde, den drohenden Schlag zu ~~parxparieren~~ parieren, aber es hilft nichts. Die Arbeiterklasse ist innerlich so zermürbt und zerspalten, dass von dieser Seite keine Hilfe zu erwarten ist. Der einzige Lichtstrahl in der gegenwärtigen Situation ist die Stellung der süddeutschen Staaten gegen die jetzige Reichsregierung. Wenn sie standhaft bleiben, dann ist noch eine Möglichkeit vorhanden, dass Deutschland das Schlimmste erspart bleibt. Ich sende dir einen Artikel von mir als Drucksache; du wirst daraus meine Stellung und meine Beurteilung der Lage am besten kennen lernen.

Und nun zu der Frage unseres Kommens. Ich habe aus Nice das Bewusste erhalten und war gestern auf dem franz. Konsulat wegen eines Visas. Ich musste die bekannte Form ausfüllen und das kleine Dokument mit abgeben, worauf mir gesagt wurde, dass ich in acht Tagen wiederkommen solle. Nur Geschäftsleute, die eine besondere Bescheinigung von der Berliner Handelsbörse beibringen können, erhalten ihr Visum sofort, falls sie noch kein Dauervisum besitzen. Ich habe gesehen, dass man das mit anderen gerade so gemacht hat, wie mit uns, aus diesem Grunde handelt es sich also nicht um eine Ausnahme, wie ich zuerst befürchtet habe. Was nun geschehen wird, weiss ich nicht, doch habe ich erfahren, dass die Papiere einer besonderen Behörde zugestellt ~~werden~~ und nur oberflächlich geprüft werden.

Wie aber die Sache nicht sein soll, bin ich jetzt durch die Umstände wieder vor Fragen gestellt worden, die mir wie ein Berg auf der Seele liegen und mit denen ich früher nicht rechenen konnte. Das ist vor allem Fermins jetzige Lage. Der arme Kerl hatt alles getan, was er konnte. Er hat mit seinen zwölf und später achtzehn Dollar, die er verdiente, gehaust nach bestem Ermessen. Er hat sich Kleider und Wäsche angeschafft und ausserdem noch einige Dollar

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 June 24, Berlin [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Rudolf [Rocker]. — 4 p. ; 26 × 25 cm.

[illegible] sich heute, und es sind schliesslich nur noch die paar alten Freunde die einem aus der Vergangenheit ubrig geblieben sind und nach denen man sich daher umsomehr sehnt. Ich bin durchaus kein Pessimist; im Gegenteil ich sehe sehr wohl die grossen Striche der Zeit und weiss, dass auch eine Zeit wie die heutige einmal ihr Ende finden wird, um neuen und besseren Ausblicken Platz zu machen. Dass den Einzelnen darüber das bischen Leben vollständig zum steten Alpdruck gemacht wird, ist vielleicht unvermeidlich, denn jede neue Erkenntnis kommt den Menschen schwer wie eine Geburt. Es hat oft den Anschein, als dass ein bestehendes System zuerst alle Möglichkeiten seiner Existenz vollständig erschöpft haben muss, bevor es reif für den Abbau ist, und zu diesen Möglichkeiten gehören auch alle Dummheiten und Albernheiten, alle Gemeinheiten und Niederträchtigkeiten, deren die Menschen fähig sind. Das kommt uns gerade Hier in Deutschland fünf Minuten vor zwölf so recht deutlich zum Bewusstsein.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

Geringste tun zu können, um selbstständig zu existieren. In Towanda aber kann er auch nicht bleiben, da es ja ganz zwecklos ist, in einem solchen kleinen Nest die Zeit zu vertrödeln. Um etwas zu finden, muss er in New York leben, und dazu reicht es nicht.

In seinem letzten Briefe schrieb er uns, dass die Firma, bei der er beschäftigt war, ihm gute Rekommandationen für Berlin und London gegeben habe; ob die was helfen werden, bleibt abzuwarten. Wie die Dinge jetzt stehen, wird er unmöglich drüben bleiben können, seidenn, er müsste sehr bald etwas anderes finden. Aber solche Wunder kommen heute auch in Amerika sehr selten vor. Jedenfalls müssten wir im besten Falle unsere Ferien aufschieben, bis wir wissen, woran wir sind. Das ist sehr, sehr traurig, aber schliesslich sind wir ja nich die einzigen, die von der Misere ergriffen werden.

Zu alle dem kommt aber noch der grösste und letzte Schlag für mich, den ich nicht weiss, wie zu überwinden. Vielleicht wird er mir überhaupt den Rest geben, denn ich weiss wirklich nicht, was ich anfangen soll. Ich habe Jahre lang an meinem lausigen Buch gearbeitet und bin nun endlich so weit, dass ich in einigen Tagen fertig damit bin. Nun aber hat sich die politische Lage so gestaltet, dass kein Verleger daran denken könnte, ein solches Buch zu verlegen. Ich habe im Laufe der letzten vier Wochen mit drei Verleger Unterredungen gehabt und hörte von jedem dasselbe Urteil: "Denken sie gar nicht daran, dass unter den heutigen Umständen sich in Deutschland ein Verleger finden könnte, der es wagen würde, ein solches Werk herauszugeben." Ich bin überzeugt, dass solange keine entscheidende Aenderung in der politischen Lage eintreten wird, für mich keine Hoffnung vorhanden ist. Mir geht es so, wie dir mit deinen Memoiren: die hätten auch zwei Jahre früher erscheinen sollen. Gewiss, die Spanier werden bald bereit sin, mein Buch herauszugeben, aber davon habe ich nich. Solange ich etwas zum Leben hatte, machte mir das nichts aus; mochten sie mein Sachen immer drucken, wenn sie ihnen gefielen, aber jetzt ist die Lage etwas anders.

Aber was ist da zu tun? Gar nichts. Ich muss die Dinge nun einmal nehmen, wie sie sind, kann aber unter den jetzigen Verhaltnissen nicht ~~daran denken~~ an eine Reise zu denken, solange ich nicht einigermassen klar sehen kann. Nun haben die Spanier ihren Kongress auch noch verschoben, so dass ich bis jetzt ~~auch~~ nicht weiss, ob und wann ich nach Spanien fahren werde. Jedenfalls liegt die Sache so, dass wenn sich alles sogar noch zum besten wenden würde, könnten wir vor Mitte August so wie so nicht kommen.

Liebstes Emmachen, ich weiss, dass ich dir damit eine neue Enttauschung bereite; glaube mir, für uns ist sie noch viel grosser, da wir uns ganz in den Gedanken eingelebt hatten, nach dem sonnigen Süden zu kommen. Und nun mit einem Mal dieser ganze Rattenkonig von Schwierigkeiten, die alle kurz hinter-

The Emma Goldman Papers

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Dass für unseren braven S. alles getan wurde, was unter den Umständen getan werden konnte in Bezug auf seine Bücher, weisst du ja bereits. Was du uns über die neusten Verwicklungen geschrieben hast, ist einfach skandalös und unsäglich traurig. Ist es nicht eine stinkende Gemeinheit, dass einem Menschen jedes Stückchen Erde streitig gemacht wird, auf dem er leben muss?

Ich fühle, dass mein Brief wenig angebracht ist zur Geburtstagsfeier. Verzeihung! Das ist alles so traurig und so schmachvoll. Doch nun genug... Sobald ich einigermassen klar sehen kann, werde ich dir schreiben, hoffentlich etwas besseres... Und nun sei herzlich umarmt von Milly und mir. Wenn Wünsche helfen könnten, würde dein Geburtstag der schönste und ungetrübste sein, den man sich nur vorstellen kann. Von ganzem Herzen

The Emma Goldman Papers

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St. Tropez, June 25th, 1932.

Dear, dear Elisa:- Jensen

I am sending you some copies of recent letters I have written to a number of people. They will tell you why I have delayed writing to you. An additional reason for my silence is that I mislaid that address you gave me. For the life of me I do not know what became of it. Even now, I will have to send my letter by "Brand". I have even forgotten the address of Arbeitaren. I am asking Bjorkland to forward the letter to you at once.

While it is still very far from any possible lectures, I would like very much to hear from you as to what you think of my returning to Sweden for a series of lectures. I want very much to speak on Birth Conlrol, and since you are the foremost active person in that line, perhaps you could suggest what can be done. You spoke something about organizing a Birth Control Society. Have you? And would it help for me to speak under its auspices?

You see, dear, my return to Germany is out of the question. The political situation is already blacker than it was when I was there. Whether Hitler or the Hohenzollern gang will be in control again every Left revolutionary effort will be crushed, our movement especially. I therefore must look to Scandinavia for activity this winter. I cannot bear the thought of remaining in St. Tropez with my hands folded when there is so much to do in the world. Of course I mean to write to the Comrades very soon to see what they can do as regards lectures for me, but I am particularly anxious to be of some help in the movement you are trying so bravely and energetically to build up. I therefore want you to write me very soon and tell me frankly what chances, if any, you can hold out.

I hope you will be able to rest up a little this summer. You looked so terribly fagged out. I wish you could be here to enjoy lovely Bon Esprit and St. Tropez. Give my kindest greetings to Albert.

Loads of love to you.

The Emma Goldman Papers

St. Tropez, June 25th, 1932.

Dear Doctor Fiedler:-

Please pardon my delay in answering your letter of the 9th inst. Thank you for it and for the enclosure of the Fischer letter. The reason I did not reply sooner was that I did not wish to write in haste. I confess I was very much wrought up over the lame excuses contained in the Fischer letter. It is rediculous to have kept Living My Life over two months, and then to give such excuses. The fact is, the talk I had with Mr. Fischer gave me the definite feeling that he was entirely too pro-Soviet to accept my book for publication. You probably know the Anglo-Saxon saying: "nothing succeeds like success." Russia, as a government, is successful, therefore it has so many followers and apelegists. The tragedy is that all these people know in their hearts the political despotism prevalent in Russia, not to mention the economic failure. But they cling to the myth, and Russia has become a relige ous myth just as assuredly as Christianity was, and is to some extent.

At first I thought I would write to Fischer direct, then I reconsidered. I have no business with them. However, I would like to call your attention to a few of their "objections".

First: the size of Living My Life. We have told them you and I, that I would be willing to eliminate the parts of the contents that have no immediate bearing on Europe.

Secondly: the fact that the work does not contain an analysis of the Philosophy of Anarchism. I do not see what an autobiography has to do with ones theoretic belief. Even a man so obsessed by his theory as Leon Trotsky has very little to say about the theory of Bolshevism, and very much to say about his actions in the Bolshevist movement. Besides, it is not true that Living My Life fails to give the reader a general view of the philosophy I represent. The fact is, the book is all Anarchism, since my life was nothing else but the struggle fought.

Thirdly: Mr. Reisiger admits that "morally speaking, the indictment of Russia in Miss Goldman's book should be known in Germany, because the villainous has no historic justification. But, but..." I have just made a hasty translation, but the gist is accurate.

Only two kinds of people reason like this:- business men, and politicians. I daresay Mr. Fischer and Dr. Rirman are more interested in not jeopardizing the successful sale of Living My Life than in the fact that it will give "aid and comfort to the enemy". Precisely the same reasoning was used in every country during the war, against the other country. Some of my best-meaning friends argued thus to get me to desist from my anti-war work in America. "Yes, of course they knew that war was all evil, but we are in war - why will you go against the tide?" It is the old story, the truth is never timely.

Thank you, dear Doctor, for trying other publishers.

You will probably have the same bad luck. My only consolation is that Living My Life is not of the moment. Without exaggeration, I can say that it has sustaining quality, it probably will outlive me. It will become a best seller when its author is dead. As you know, dead authors are always more successful than those of us who will not run with the hounds.

Very sincerely,

St. Tropez, June 25th, 1932.

Dear, dear Elisa:-

I am sending you some copies of recent letters I have written to a number of people. They will tell you why I have delayed writing to you. An additional reason for my silence is that I mislaid that address you gave me. For the life of me I do not know what became of it. Even now, I will have to send my letter by "Brand". I have even forgotten the address of Arbeitaren. I am asking Bjorkland to forward the letter to you at once.

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Loads of love to you.

Emma Goldman

Resv. 9.7.32

June 25, 1932.

Mrs. E. G. Colton
St. Tropez
France

My dear E. G.

Your letter of June 9th to hand, with enclosures. I was glad to read the fine letter of Holmes and Gustav, whoever Gustav is. Sounds like Gustav is now connected with Holmes' church. I have always had great admiration for Holmes as an individual of courage and ideals who stood up against war when war was on. Note your letter re Emil Opfer. Is that the cartoonist or the Opfer who used to be connected with the Provincetown Theatre? If it is the cartoonist I still have a cartoon he drew of me in my office to scare clients into paying.

Note difficulties re A. B. Personally I believe inasmuch as they did not do anything to aid after the assassination of the President of France when, if ever, pressure ran high, I imagine they will not do anything to compel him now. Note what you say about your situation with your book and the possibilities of its being translated. As we look back at it we can all agree the price was all wrong. They should have taken a chance on a tremendous sale at a small price which would have added to your popularity and also made other magazines buy your articles because it would be clear you had a large circle of readers and followers. However, that has all gone by. If business picks up in the fall I think a popular edition ought to be brought out by Knopf.

At present things are getting worse with unemployment increasing and salaries being slashed everywhere. The only good feature is that rent and living is coming down but not enough.

If there was an unemployed army in Washington instead of only a "bonus" army, many things might happen, though they must be quite scared and the paper reports that a $2,300,000,000 relief was voted by the Senate despite Hoover's threat of veto.

I thought your house was all paid for.

So, I am not going to escape this summer though I want to tremendously. There is not enough business around so I will have to keep my nose to the grindstone and attend to business. I am well, play golf, swim, tennis, etc., and keep in good condition. I have it back in my mind now that I will positively go over next summer, with a small possibility that I may take a Mediterranean Cruise if things pick up between now and the fall and I could get away around Christmas. My regards to A. B. and E.

Sincerely.

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ODENSE, den June 25th, 1932

My beloved Emma:-

Thanks again and again for your sweet letters and generous invitation to your chateau. And how I should like to come... but alas, I must get on an orderly basis..... and have started on this paper. I go through the entire editorial staff starting with the smallest jobs..... and no wages except just the ordinary line pay, which is small. But it is an excellent ~~xxxx~~ training and a good paper to start from here.

I hope you will have a jolly birthday and all sorts of prospect this next year ..... may you get all your ~~xxxxx~~ wishes - especially the most ridiculous ones - fulfilled. Also I hope we ~~xxxx~~ (God damn this danish typewriter - not that I am an expert on any) will get together this coming year of your and enjoy it as much as the one you just so gracefully stepped out of.

All sorts of love,

Emil

~~Emilx Opffer~~

Emil Opffer
Fyns Venstreblad
Odense, Denmark

The Emma Goldman Papers

Nice, Sunday, June 26th

Well, dear, that's hard luck, for both of us. You are crippled up there and I have been laid up here with an awful big boil or furunole. It is right below my right breast, so it is hard to sit and hard to bend etc. Got a slight cold too, and stomach again out of order, so on the whole I am on the bum proper.

That's why I forgot to send you those old addresses. I also have three of those German books for you. When Emmie goes to you, I'll send them.

She couldn't go tomorrow, for various reasons. I think she will be able to go to St.Tr. about Thursday. Then she could stay with you for several days. She will let you know.

I had to go to the police to report my loss, and now it appears that I lost not only the passport but also the recipissé that I had. I thought that the police took my recipissé when I was there the last time. But they tell me they didn't. That complicates matters. I have to again to report my loss to another department -- the commissaire of my district here. I sent E. yesterday, as I could not go myself because of the boil, but the men there insists I must come in person, as there are papers to be signed about the loss.

The banque Comptoir National D'escompte of Nice notified me that they have received money for me. Must be from Modska. But I have no papers of identification, so I asked to send the money to the house here. May be I'll get it that way.

Trouble on all sides. We notified the Insurance Co. that we will not insure this year (for fire), but now they demand payment for the whole year, because they claim the insurance (of last year) is contracted for 10 years!!! Imagine it. It seems the man who made out the paper here for us had swindled us by NOT marking down the time of insurance. I assumed that it was for ONE year, but it seems an insurance is for 10 years, unless stated otherwise. I wonder if your insurance is the same way. Ours is the Lloyd de France, through its Nice agency.

Well, all this makes extra work, writing the letters, running to their offices, etc. And extra expense also, of course.

In the police they advised us to send a registered letter to the prefecture here to call their attention to the fact that it is almost 3 months since I have applied for my renewal. Am doing so.

No reply from Renaudel. Mme. Crosby wrote she is trying to see Bergeret, a friend of hers with influence. -- Have not seen any more my "Paris man". He will probably show up this week, but I doubt that he can do much, except give a favorable report, which is something.

Mollie writes me that there is difficulty of getting that "medicine" from England and that R.R. does not think I can get it. That is always the end of the Berlin enthusiasms. Well, Mollie says they are still trying, and that if they cannot get the British specialist, they want to secure a German one who will prescribe the same medicine. I must tell you I have not much faith in the Berlin promises. Let them try, though.

The Emma Goldman Papers

I have been wondering if it is worth bothering at all about all this rotten business. The worst they can do, in the last stage, is to put me in prison for not leaving the country when ordered. Well, let them. It is sure that I won't leave this time, whatever they order. For I have nowhere to go and am really tired of the whole business. Well, we'll see.

It is the weather of late, so changeable, that must have affected "your old bones", as you often say. Here too it has been very changeable. Mostly cool. I hope you feel better now, though.

How did you find your guests? Mayer was waiting all the time to hear from some friends in St.Tr. Emmie had meant to go with him, even without expecting word from you. She wanted to help you with the work for your guests. Well, then Mayer suddenly comes ~~xxx~~ up -- has a big auto downstairs and tells me he is going. Emmie could not go on such short notice -- as a matter of fact she had just laid down for a nap then. And he was in such a hurry I could only give him those two books for you (Maria the Grand Duchess and one German). I think he did not care to be loaded down with things.

The other things -- your watch and dress were sent to you per Nellie. The man told me your watch was very dirty and needed a cleaning -- also the little wheel was broken and that is why it could not be wound. I hope he did a good job.

I made a mistake about that phonograph. It is OK. The handle was not in right, but now it is OK.

Must close. Have to make hot applications for the boil. By the way, Mayer seemed interested in my scenario of ~~hex~~ the ~~xxxxxxxxxxx~~ stolen overcoat, the one I call the DESERTER. But he liked the original sketch of it best. He read them, but he asked me to send him some copies. Just now I can't make them but will send him the stuff soon. Talk to him about the scenario--"or rather about the underlying story. He says the managers don't care for scenarios. They want the story of the thing instead.

Well, enough for today. I hope you had an enjoyable time with your visitors, dear, and Mayer will prove good company.

You'll hardly get this for your birthday, but then there is really nothing to celebrate, especially these days.

Affect.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Telegram] 1932 June 27, New York [to Emma Goldman], St. Tropez / Arthur Leonard Ross. — 1 p. ; 20 × 21 cm.

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JUNE 27, 1932

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BON ESPRIT
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The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 June 27, London [to] Emma Goldman, Nice / Saul Salzberg.— 1 p.; 27 × 21 cm.

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June,
28th.
1932.

Miss Emma Goldman,
C/O American Express Co.,
2, Rue Congress,
Nice, France.

Dear Miss Goldman,

I understand from Dr. Kurt Wiedler an agent in Berlin that all of the German publishers although they like your book LIVING MY LIFE very much are unable to bring out a German edition in view of the amount of money involved in printing so big a book. Messrs. Zopr-Verlag are willing to do your book provided you are willing to agree to extensive cuts being made so as to permit them to publish in one volume. It seems to me that if you want to present your book to the German public it will be necessary to agree to this abridgement. Will you please write me and let me know whether or not you can agree to this change now.

Yours very truly,

Saul Salzberg

The Mopr is, I believe, Communist. Want to cut out much of Yiddish chapter. S

The Emma Goldman Papers

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June 27th. 1932.

Birthday Baby.
Let me wish you many happy returns of the day.
I remember the first Birthday of Blue Eyed Mommy that we spend
Together in Rudy Wirth House in Los Angeles.
Yes" That was long ago and far away."But it is still near.
As I read the letter over I fear you will be provoked at me.
I hope not little " Actor Lady" I hope you get me.

Rose the wife is in New York.
Brutus and I are planning a vacation this week.
I am tearing up the Town to raise enough money to pay all bills.
And secure the family while we are away.

Brutus and I swam one mile yesterday.
He has developed beautifully.

Life is so beautiful to me, and I have so much to be greatful for.
I know this PollyAnna stuff give you a pain.
But If I did not express gratitude for health , work,family
And a Faith that America is a GREAT REVOLUTIONARY COUNTRY.
And some day ,in our life time , Allerica the Land of PROMISE.
Will be more than a phrase.

With Love and Blessings.

B L R

Ben L. Reitman

Emma

St Tropez, Var, June 29/32

Saxe, my Dearest.

Your sweet letter of the 14th inst, reached me Sunday, the 26th. Need I tell you that more than the gift it contained, or any gift you might have sent me I was made happy by your thoughtfulness and your love? I just wrote our Moishe whose beautiful letter I inclose, that the one sustaining element in my life has been and is the love of my own family. Yours, Stellas, and Moishe's. So too, it always was with your greetings to the 27th of this month. This year I ~~xxx~~ am more than ever in need of the comforting thought of the love of my own flesh and blood. Yes, I have friends, some very wonderful one's like the Rockers, Arthur, and quite a number of others. But to have members of one's family as friends, and such devotion as Moishe, Stella and you have given me — Is something to be proud and happy about. I am, I am.

About Moishe's letter. You will see how really great the boy is. He is a sick man. And Babsie an invalide for life. He needs every sou he earns. Yet how unreservedly he gives. ~~Itxmadexmexweepxwithxjoyx~~ I can't tell you how profoundly stirred I was over the generous gesture of our Moish. Oh, yes I must tell you that Babsie too, is most generous. Imagine, some months ago she offered to ~~turn~~ her insuracne policy over to me. She wrote she and Moe had talked it over and they had decided I should make use of it to pay on Bon Esprit last Feb. Needless to say I could not accept such a thing. Still, it was wonderful that she should ~~offer~~ make the offer. Don't you think? Dearie, let your mother read Moe's letter and Dorothy if she cares to. Then send it to Stella. I am writing her to return it to me. It is too precious to let it get lost.

I never knew Dorothy's birthday is also the 27th. ~~More reason to~~

The Emma Goldman Papers

Why did you never let me know it before? Please hug her for me and give her my belated wishes that she may have Hacker from her daughter and the new citizens due within the next few days. I am looking forward to your announcement that it had already arrived.

Yes, Sasha's condition is maddning. His legal insecurity alone is enough to break one's health. I am sure that is the main cause of his physical trouble now ~~ax~~ made worse by a big boil on his chest. But there is also the ever present anxiety how to make ends meet. The translation project is still in the air. We are waiting to hear from Simon and Shuster about two books they have shown interest in. ~~Anyhxxx~~ Yet even the material side is nothing as compared with his legal status. No word of anykind whether he will be granted a renewal, no place to go, if he should not be. In addition he lost his passprot which by the way will have no value after Aug. 21st. Its simply hell. It was that since he was frist expelled. Since the crazy act of that White Russian it has become doubly so. Nansen passports will not be creditted any more we were told. I have no idea how most expatriated Russians will get along after this mad dicision goes into effect.

Can you imagine how I feel with Sasha so close, a mere three hours from here, and yet unable to enjoy Bon Esprit. He loves it more than I. He needs it a thousand times more. The three weeks he was here made him feel and look like a different man. But without a scrap of paper to show that he has the right of asylum his being in St Tropez is out of the question. The chief of police in this town is the worst skunk one can imagine. He ~~would~~ couldn't not rest until ~~Sxxx~~ he would get S. out of France. I am so sick over the whole thing I would sell Bon Esprit at once, if one could get a buyer these days. I simply can't bear to be here when it is inexcassible to Sasha. (Don't take this to heart)

3

Saxe darling life is a mess. Mine in particular. The years I had been absorbed in writing Living My Life and needed to be alone I was besieged by people. Now that I am free from the painful process of writing I have no one. The Rockers were to come for couple of months Rudolf's last letter informs me his son who is in New York has lost his job and he will have to bring him back to Europe. Besides that is the political situation in Germany which ~~complex~~ necessitates his remaining. In short, he and Milly are not coming. Emil Opffer was to come for two months. He too has called it off. He has a job on some paper in a small town in Denmark which he has to keep down . Other friends who wanted very much to visit me had to give it up for material reasons. In short your old Tante is alone in Bon Esprit brooding what to do "tobe saved". Its not so bad in the summer. But I could not face it during the winter, the heavy rain and the mistral are more than I could bear. It was different when I wrote, nothing mattered then. Besides, I was not much alone. This year it would be impossible.

I am again thinking of a tour. Alas, Germany will be out of the question. Whether Hitler, or the Hohenzollern, the Left elements will be the first to suffer. They ~~wix~~ and their activities will be ~~xxxxx~~ suppressed. I may however succeed in getting dates in Scandinavia again. I must do something. Inactivity would mean stagnation to me.

Demi and Deak. Yes, they are devorced, or were supposed to be last year. Deak met the girl he should always have have had, healthy husky, proably a fine bed companion with no intellectual trimmings. Demi fell in love with an Italien. He was a fascist at the time she met him. We had quite a correspondence about my attitude to Fascist

and their creed and why I could not take the man to my heart though I was quite willing she should. Demi was quite hurt at first. But she is a big person. When explained she understands. I met the man while I was in ~~pax~~ Paris. He ssems a most ineffectual young man. He no longer takes his Fascism quite so religiously, I understand. Well, Demi loves him. And I have long given up the foolish and futile question what brings two such different people as Demi and her man together. By the way, I have not heard from her since March and then only a post card. I don't know where she is or what she is doing.

My own Saxe, I am happy for you that Frances has come into your life. Everyone of your letters makes me see what a force she is and the great joy she has brought you. I rejoice in your joy dearest. I wish with all my soul the new arrival may bring you as much. I realize the older I grow that one must have some~~thing~~ force in one's life. Some one near and close, an ideal, a lover, a child. That alone gives meaning and color to what would otherwise be unbearable for those who seek valu and depth in life, or who want to give them to life. May you always have both my dearest. Tell Frances, Tante Emma loves her and hopes to see her someday. ~~ifxmexkmmpxxp~~ Where does she get all these slogans I wonder?

I hope Dorothy will have an easy time, give her my lofe as well and to the new member of the family. Love to Ruth. Ask her why she never writes.

I embrace you tenderly darling Saxe,

Emma

Be sure to hug your mother for me. I owe her a letter and will write her soon. I am so glad she is with you and Dorothy ~~inx~~ at this time.

The Emma Goldman Papers

6704

Dear John. Its inpardonable to have delayed so long in answering yours of June 16th. There was no particular reasón except a general slump. Mental and physical fatigue from the strenuous trip though Germany and Scandinavia. And a sort of reaction from the worry about A.B's condition I think I wrote you that I found him ailing and run down on my return Then the everlasting uncertainty about his stay in France. I must say they did weigh heavily on my mind. Well, you'll be glad to know that he has improved wonderfull during his visit here. He looks and feels a different man. His status however remains the same. The time will be up in the early part of Oct. And then the misery will begin again. One gets used to every misery in life. One has to if one wants to go on in this rotten world of ours.

Well, the summer has almost gone, and again I am raking my head what to do this winter. I can't remain here hands folded. Life would not be worth the effort. A tour is of course the logical thing. Alas Germany seems out of the run. I have written the comrades in Berlin and a number of other cities I have visited. I have not yet heard from anyone of them. If Germany has to be abandoned it would not be worth to try Scandinavia again. The expence from here would be too great, beyond the reach of those who would want me again.

What about England. Does it look more hopeful than last year? Does Freedom have connections in Scotland and Ireland? I wish you'd write me what chances if any there are for a series of lectures. And if they can be arranged would they at least pay my fare and keep while in England.

It is awful about Rose Witcoph. She was most disagreable to me

The Emma Goldman Papers

during my stay in England. She was very much pro Soviet and did not want me to expose the situation. But that has nothing to do with my feeling about her sudden end. If for no other reason I should be terribly sorry because of Milly and Rudolf. They were fearfully upset over her loss. Besides, I knew she was an active comrade and could do much. It is too bad.

Well, who else is there to help with lectures? I wish you'd let me know.

If nothing comes of the tour idea I may go to Spain to study at first hand the effect of any of the Revolution onthe cultural life of the country. It will be a make shift to do that. But it will be preferable than doing nothing. I'll keep you posted.

Doris is a rotten correspondent. She never writes. And I have grown tired writing in the void. Give her my love though. I hope she has been getting on fairly well. By the way, should you run into ask him for Dr Wickrols address. You sent it to me once. I don't know what I did with it. I received a letter from the old man but there was no address. I would like to write him.

I hope the summer has been kind to you and that you have been feeling better than when you wrote me.

Fraternall greetings to all the comrades.

Affectionately.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932 July?] New York [to] E[mma] G[oldman, St. Tropez] / [W.S.] Van [Valkenburgh]. — 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

10856 Walter Starrett, Apt 8-419 East 5th str.
New York N Y

Dear E: Always I am making tasks for myself or else the fates are making them for me. And always I have to make explanations, knowing full well that they never explain anything. So that is why I havent written you in these many weeks. Another thing I need not explain is that I have been expecting to hear from you with comments on the article I sent you two months ago. I dont want to let it go thru till I get your slant on it. Did you receive it? And did you receive the books?

I wrote you a full page letter on the 25 of June and my full page letters are full but I have as yet received no answer. I hope that did not go astray. In it I promised that I would do all I could to arrange an affair in October as you suggest. I am trying to get some cooperation but with the conditions obtaining in all the langauge speaking movements at this time you can imagine how difficult a task this is. I will keep you informed. You will hear from me within the next two weeks on this question.

Did anything ever come of your proposition with S&s? I offered to help on that in any way I could in my last letter. Also I told you of the inheritance matter. Since then I have learned that the learned judge in Auburn has rendered a favourable decision establishing my legal right to the estate. This will stir the lawyers up as they are working on a percentage basis and will get no returns till I do. when that will be is of course problematical.

Knopf must by this time realize that his obstanacy has defeated his own ends. Imagine bringing out such a work at $7.50 at such a time! Even a $3 edition would be mighty hard to sell at this moment for people are still be laid off in every single line of industry. All this talk about things picking up is blatant political bunk. It is simply foolish tom look for a job. There are none to be had except selling on a commission basis and nobody wants to buy. Women carrying sandwhich boards advertising ten and fifteen cent meals on the streets of NY is something you never witnessed but it is a common sight today. All sorts and conditions of people are peddling everything from shoe strings to French pictures on the streets, in the subways and on the beaches. High school girls and women of evident refinement are selling chewing gum and home made Knisches, ice cream novelties, shirts, neck ties and every conceivable thing that can be carried. In your stormiest days, you never saw such general suffering in America. In other cities it is infinitely worse. So I dont think even a dollar edition could ever be put over in a satisfactory manner at this time. Sadie has had three cuts and has to take a full months vacation without pay. On what is left she supports herself and three others. Believe things are pretty lousy here in America.

Leonard Schwartz was tickled to receive a letter from you. I hear from him quite frequently and he seems to be a very able well informed comrade, much on in years I should think.

I am appending a brief account of the R to F conference in July. I did not attend for several reasons. R to F is out of the picture, probably for a long long time Sabotage, more than real material difficulties brought this condition about. I am sending you under separate cover a copy of the 2nd number of the Vanguard, a little paper started by a handful of kids under the guidance of a very able Russian comrade. I think they should be encouraged. For the moment, this is the only English medium in America. Couldnt you write something for them? Perhaps a letter if you could not do an article. Couldnt Sasha write something for them too? They are thoroughly dependable and ought to be given support. Perhaps after reading the number I am sending you you would write them offering some criticism praise or advice. The youth is all we have to depend upon- old age in the movement is altogether seinle and demoralized. Please write M Greenberg, Secretary, VANGUARD, 185 East Broadway, New York. I am sure they will more than appreciate anything you or Sasha will send them for publication. You may say that I suggested it if you like.....in the same package I am enclosing an article by Ex-Senator Reed on Prohibition which may interest you..... Also I am enclosing the first issue of a boot-leg publication called the Clarion. L/J/Shapiro is a contractor, sympathizer but not an anarchist. He has made available sufficient funds for the first three issues. Archie Turner was formerly with Havel on R to F Aba Gordin, you know. Amedy Chappeau is a French comrade, an individualist and

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932 July?] New York [to] E[mma] G[oldman, St. Tropez] / [W.S.] Van [Valkenburgh]. — 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

EG#2 .10857.

Always considered a dependable comrade. I understand he has merely lent his name to give the Clarion some reason to be. Malfew Seklew is a street fakir with a flair for alliterative sentences. He claims to have been a follower of Kropotkins for more than 30 years until he found out how much more he knew than Peter and what damn fools and undeveloped organizisms the anarchists are when he decided that nothing matters but the ego and that the greatest social system man has ever devised is the capitalist system which provides bread and luxuries for hordes too dumb to provide it for themselves. Therefore if 30 capitalists should quit business tomorrow, the whole working class would starve within the next week. He is something over seventy and draws an old age pension fpomthe State of NY, which may have something to do with his defense of capitalism! Anyhow noone takes him seriously expept A Gordin and A Turner. But he is one of the sponsors of the Clarion. As to its contents, they speak for themselves. You also know Pat Quinlan. He has merely contributed the International Notes which were originally prepared for R to F. Whether he will continue, I do not know.....You and Sasha know of the work of the Gordins in Russia. I am not interested in Morris. I am very much interested in Aba because he is injecting himself into the English movement (or rather, I should say English group) becsuse he is not acceptable to either the Jewish or the Russiancomrades. Something happened in Russia in connection with Aba after he was released from prison which isnt very clear. I know when he went to Philadalphia shortly after arriving here he was confronted with 13 questions concerning his tactics in Russia which were sent here from Paris and he refused to answer them and cancel led some speaking dates that had been arranged. Cant you get me some dope on this matter. It is vital because he has been hiding behind Turner in his efforts to sabotage the English group. For the present, I am not working with the English group because of him an because of stories he has circulated about me. However I am not idle. Tomorrow night I willspeak at a Sacco Vanzetti demonstration in Union Sq and Wednesday night at another meeting out in the streets and I am going to help the Vanguard folks as well as I can. I do not expect to have anything to do with the English group till they decide to revive R to F or a successor. Please get me some data on Aba Gordin and I shall keep the source of my information in the background.

Then to make matters, I hear the Marcus Graham (Sh Marcus) is planning another English anarchist individualist paper to be issued in San Francisco. This is the same MG who wrote that scathing article on Living MY Life. He will of course be backed by the Italians, if there is any truth to the story at all because none of the Jewish and few of the English comrades would support him. So, while R toF could not survive, we may have two new publications, Vanguard and Grahams paper and perhaps the Clarion which may come out as an anarchist publication in some subsequent issue. Woe be to the anarchists in America who had cut one anothers throats than stand together on a single issue as anarchists. You may be interested to know that Trescas Il Martello suspended several weeks ago and his plant has been dismantled. This was largely the work of the LAdunata crowd combined general conditions in the mining field where he had most of his following. And this after 28 years of it! Well, so it goes.

I am very anxious to know if you received the books I sent you, the article on The Decline of Anarchism in America and my letter of 25 June. Please let me know. The Europa came in this afternoon. I hope it bore a letter from you. Sadie and I certainly will make the St Trpoez trip within 30 days of receiving the dough theat Lady Bountiful has promised. I mean this. Before we even decide what we will do for the future or even move out of these four miserable rooms, we are coming to France for a little visit...

I may have something more startling to tell you in my next letter, but in this I have given you something to do and have promised to do something myself so lets get to work and do it.

I will bid you good night now for I have much to do inspite of the fact that I havent wroked in more than ten months but I will soon be writing you again.... With all best wishes and fervent hope that things will shortly break a little better for you and Sasha, I greet you and Sadie joins me.....Van

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Financial Document] 1932 [July? 1? to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez?] / Alfred A. Knopf, Inc. — 1 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

2289

ALFRED A. KNOPF INC.
730 Fifth Avenue
New York

Author: Emma Goldman
Title: Living My Life

1932
Sales from Jan. 1
to June 30
Payable Nov. 1
Price $7.50

OFFICE COPY

TO: ARTHUR LEONARD ROSS

- -

United States and Canadian Sales

538	Copies at	10% or	75 cents	$403.50
English Ed. 250	Copies at	10% or	£0-4-2-2/5	£ 52-10-0
				$403.50

Other Earnings

English Sales converted at $3.70 to pound	$ 194.25	194.25
		$597.75

Deductions

Purchases	$ 5.36	
Debit Balance (from previous report)	5724.15	
	$5729.51	5729.51
Debit Balance		$5131.76

The Emma Goldman Papers

St. Tropez, July 2nd,1932.

Dear Mr. Hale:-

Please forgive my delay in answering your letter of the Second of February. I was on tour in Germany and Scandinavia,rushing from country to country,and from town to town. This,in addition to the great misery rampant in Germany,absorbed me too much for correspondence.

Many things have been said about Living My Life,mostly highly laudatory. It has been compared to all sorts of works of great writers,but I was quite startled to find myself compared to Sankey and Moody. Not that I doubt the sincerity of these men,but their creed is certainly not mine.

I am quite willing to accept Jesus Christ as the enemy of the "upper classes",put to death for his ideas;but what his representatives and adherents have made of his teachings is quite another matter. Christianity,since it has been legalized by the powers that be,has become one of the most enslaving forces of man. It has,and does,stand on the side of wealth and power,it sponsers and supports war,it stands for capital punishment. In other words,Christianity has been robbed of whatever liberating and revolutionizing elements it moght have had in the time of Jesus.

Yes,by all means,we must be quite sure of the society of to-morrow before we destroy that of the present. If you are really interested to learn about Anarchism you can get all the literature you want at the office of the Anarchist paper published in New York,: The Road to Freedom,P.O.Box 486, Madison Square Station, New York City. I cannot possibly discuss it from this end. Besides,one does not get the depth and beauty of an ideal through correspondence.

Truly yours,

The Emma Goldman Papers

2416

St.Tropez, July 2nd, 1932.

Dear Miss Kramer:-

Thank you so much for your very kind letter of the 14th inst. I am delighted to know that Living My Life has awakened such generous thoughts in you toward me and my ideal, and that is the purpose for which the book was written. Indeed, it is my only consolation that Living My Life brings so much to the few who could afford to acquire it.

Evidently you do not know that we have a group of active anarchists in New York, who publish books, pamphlets, and a monthly paper called The Road to Freedom. I suggest that you get in touch with my comrades, and especially with their literature. I particularly recommend to you a recent work of Alexander Berkman, called Now and After. It was first published by the Vanguard Press under the title: What is Communist Anarchism? I am sure you will find a copy at the Road to Freedom office, if not at the Vanguard Press. I would send you a copy from here, but it seems like carrying coals to Newcastle to do that. I suggest, therefore, that you get it from our office, which is at the International Centre, 668 Broadway.

I am very anxious for you to read this book of my co-worker, Alexander Berkman, because it will answer your questions much better than I could possibly do it in a letter. I am certain that it will show you the way of the social revolution without dictatorship, terror, and the suppression of every human thought. When you have read it let me know what you think of it. You might also write to Alexander Berkman, 22 Ave., Mon Plaisir, Nice A.M., France, in case your doubts have not been satisfied, by his splendid work.

I would also suggest that you read Peter Kropotkin, and Michael Bakunin, whose books you will find at the Road to Freedom. Lastly, you may be interested to read my Anarchism and Other Essays, also on sale at the office of our paper.

I can assure you, dear Miss Kramer, that our stand on Russia has not come to us lightly. You will have seen by the chapter on Russia in Living My Life what a fearful mental struggle we went through before we decided that the dictatorship has actually slain the revolution. We are keeping in touch with Russia, and we know that nothing has changed since our departure which could induce us to take another stand. As a matter of fact, I look upon dictatorship, whether red, black or brown, - as the Hitler gang, - as the modern political hysteria, in a measure as truly religious with some of its adherents as Christianity was, but none the less deadly. I am therefore more than ever convinced that dictatorship and revolution are antithetical, the one bound to annihilate the other. You see I am still a revolutionist. Indeed, it is dictatorship which has strengthened my belief in the revolution as a means of fundamental social and economic change, and the establishment of Anarchist Communism. In other words, a free co-operative society, in which the individual shall be free. Thank you once more for your letter, and please feel free to write me again

Sincerely,

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 July 4, Berlin [to Emma] Goldman, St. Tropez / Kurt Fiedler.— 1 p.; 13 × 19 cm.

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Dr.F /M.E.

BERLIN-WILMERSDORF, 4th July 1932
LANDHAUSSTR. 30

Mrs. Emma Goldman,
St. Tropez/Var

Dear Mrs. Goldman!

I had a long talk with S.Fischer after having received your kind letter of June the 15th. Of course I could not convince the publisher S.Fischer to re-consider the book being too long for them. A final decision from the Mopr-Verlag has not yet come in.

With kindest regards
Yours very sincerely
Kurt Fiedler
CURTIS BROWN LTD.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 July 5, St. Tropez [to] Rudolf and Milly [Rocker, Berlin] / Emma [Goldman]. – 3 p. ; 24 × 19 cm.

St. Tropez, Var July 5/32

Dearest Rudolf and Milly.

Yes, I am bitterly disappointed that your visit is delayed, or may not take place at all. But I realize it is not in your power to do otherwise. My great sorrow is the difficulties you have, the loss of Fermins job, the blow that your work can not appear, and the political situation confronting you. I feel it all as my own sorrow. It is maddning that one should not be able to help those one loves, to bring them relief. How glad I would be if there were anything I might do. Alas, this summer I am myself terribly handicapped. No hope whatever to earn a sou. The translation scheme I had gone by the board, as so many schemes of ours. Sasha ill most of the time, his latest misery a boil as large as a hand on his chest. His papers not yet arrived. In short I have a Pekel Zores. More reason why I feel yours so much, why I am so sad grieved that you can not come to me for the present. Misery seeks company. If we could be together we might find it easier to bear our own trouble and that of each other. Well, I have not yet given up hopes altogether to have you this summer. If you will have to go to Spain it will be a crime not to stop off here. And of course Milly must come to stay until you are through. Anyhow, I have not given up hopes.

The NEW SERUM discovered in Germany sent me for S. is a very remarkable thing. The drawback is it will not work in this climate I don't think anywhere in France. S. will have to go to a high altitude away from everybody because quiet and retirement are the only condition for the serum to work. Where is one to get the means for that? And how will he manage away from his friends so long? Of course, if he

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 July 5, St. Tropez [to] Rudolf and Milly [Rocker, Berlin] / Emma [Goldman]. – 3 p. ; 24 × 19 cm.

does not get better where he is he'll have to retire. There is no other way. I could not bear it for myself. But perhaps S. won't mind. He has His Emmy. What more does a man want? He has not yet seen the SPRUM. I would not risk sending it by mail. Augustine did much to my surprise. Its a wonder it did not get lost. S. can't come here. And I am not keen on Nice. We will meet in St Raphael one of these days. Then I'll take IT to him. IT can wait.

About your book, why not try Malik? He would not mind getting it out now. Don't you want to try? You might see Herzfelde and tell him I suggested you should try his firm. If he takes it I will make money on you. See how mercinary I have become. Anyhpw, there is no harm trying. Then you ought to get in touch with Dr Fiedler, Berlin Wilmersdorf Landhausstr 39,. He might induce his firm to handle it in England and America. If I had a copy of your MS I would sent it to Simon and Schuster. They might be interested. We must try every channel, Rudolf dearest. Let me help in this at least.

Yes, Living My Life was ill born. I inclose copy of the letter the Fischer people wrote Fiedler. Cheap evasions, nothing else. When you are through with it please give it to Senia. I want him, Mollie and Etta Federn to read it. I have promised to send them a copy.

I have had the daughter of Joe Goldman from Chicago and her friend. They were with me only four days. Edith Goldman is a lovely girl. I am happy that the children of our comrades feel so friendly to Sasha and myself. That they admire their parents for their ideas even if they do not feel these ideas vitally enough to make them their life's work. Florence Capes and now Edith Goldman idolize their fathers. And they have great love for us. I am happy about that because

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 July 5, St. Tropez [to] Rudolf and Milly [Rocker, Berlin] / Emma [Goldman]. – 3 p. ; 24 × 19 cm.

it is not only that they have accepted the opinions of their people about us. They wanted to find out for themselves and they left us strengthened in their affection. That means so much to me.

Etta sends me the Tageblatt, old numbers of course. Still I can get an idea whats doing in Germany. It is harrowing. What an irony on the Socialists to see their paper stopped. The Vorfarts that ha has helped to elect Hindenburg to power. It is a farce. Isn't it? And what is the struggle in Bavaria and the South worth? Surely, it's not a question of the love of independence, or liberty. Is it? Bavaria especially with its reaction and hatred of Jews and foreigners. I ask because Mollie seemed to take the quarrel there with the Reich as an encouraging sign. I see nothing in it. Do you?

You will let me know when you find you might come to me. You will be welcome and of course my Milkicken any time you come. Still I should be so glad to get word that you will.

I embrace you both.

Emma

Thanks for the good birthday wishes. It was the lonelyest and sadest birthday I have had in a long time. Not a soul of my own near, no not Sasha either. I can see that this is going to be my lot the older I grow.

The Emma Goldman Papers

10834

St Tropez, July 8/32

Dear, old Van. At last a sign of life from you. I got the letter day after the books arrived. Believe me I was glad. Somehow it seemd to me you had never been silent so long. I also got the packet of papers including the copy of your statement "The Eclips of Anarchism in America". I want particularly to take that up since you ask for comments And if I still have time I will also asnwer your letter. If not that will have to wait.

Well, dear Van all I can say is that I hope fervently your statement has not yet appeared anywhere in public. It is so full of inaccuracies and misstatements it would be a downright disgrace to have it go forth in its present state. Frankly, dear I am surprised you did not take the trouble to look up some of the historic Anarchist data before you set out to write a historic sketch of our movement.

Don't think I say this because you anihilate with one stroke the effect of my work, or Sasha's of thirty five years. No one is more conscious than we are how little our efforts have taken root. Though even even in this you are only partly right. It is not true that our work has left no trace at all. Whatever has become known of Anarchism since the death of the Chicago Anarchists is entirely due to our work, Mother Earth and the Blast. I mean in a wider, natioanl sense. True, perhaps not so much among the workers. But certainly among the intellegentsia, the press the country at large. Else our names would not to this day stick in the gullet of the powers that be, or have remained known from one end of America to another. I feel therefore you have been entirely too sweeping in your assertion that our work has left no traces.

The Emma Goldman Papers

However, I don't mind that, if thats how you feel about it. I mind much more the ~~xxxx~~ absurd statement that Voltairine De Cleyre was the only native Anarchist. For the love of Mike how could you fail to speak of Parsons, Lizzie and Wm Holmes, Dyer D. Lumm, Ross Winn, Kate Austin and scores of others who were native born, Anarchist Communists, and people of tremendious influence in labor and intellectaul ranks. Compared with their activities all over the U.S. Voltairine was not know at all except in Philadelphia and among the Jews. I say this not because I do not value Voltairines talents or her concecration. But because her work was entirely local. Whereas Parsons through the Alarm and the numerous American Anarchists who worked with him were known the length and breadth of the country. In addition Parsons speech in Court made Anarchism known all through America. While his deaths and that of his comrades gave birth to Anarchists in every corner of the earth. I must say I was dumbfounded and shocked to find Parsons ~~xxxx~~ missing in your article. And no mention made of the ~~xxxxxx~~ Anarchist movement during the period of the Alarm group with its high water mark ~~for quite a number of years~~.

Then there was the Firebrand and Free Society group. Addicks and at least a dozen other American Anarchists. Why didn't you mention them? Really Van I never knew you to be so ill-informed. It must be that. I certainly should hate to think you deliberately left out the most dominant period of Anarchist thought and activity in the U.S. And the large number of native born Americans who represented our ideas.

Fact is the whole statement is a jumble of contradictions. You call your statement The Eclipse of Anarchism in America. And then proceed to acquaint Mr Hamilton Fish that "~~there never been a serious~~ this

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 July 8, St. Tropez [to W.S.] Van [Valkenburgh, New York] / E[mma Goldman]. – 7 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

3

"there has never been a serious, conscious, English speaking Anarchist movement in the United States". Now, if it is true that there never has been, then it is absurd to speak of an "eclipse". The one ~~[illegible]~~ excludes the other and makes no sense. Besides, it is no true that "there ~~never~~ has never been a serious, conscious English speaking Anarchist movement in the U.S. To say that is to deny historic facts ~~[illegible]~~ besdies being unfair to the memory of our comrades who did such magnificent work in the English language for our ideas. If you are bound to write a historic sketch of our movement you should look up your data, the Alarm, for instance, the Firebrand and Free Society. The publications issued by Ross Winn, one of the grandest types of American Anarchists.

I am willing to concede that there is no English Anarchist movement now. The cause for it however is not due to the lack of "seriousness," or consciousness of the men and women of forty y ars ago. The cause for it lies in the ~~[illegible]~~ advent of material wealth in the U.S. the easy way of making money, the worship of the golden calfe which made every body drunk with prosperity. ~~[illegible]~~ It is this materialism which stiffled the idealistic tendencies of the early eighties and nineties and pulled most people along with it. The generation of the early Anarchists died out. And the generation that followed were caught in the muddy tide of getting rich quickly.

The second cause for the "eclipse" of Anarchism among the natives is to be saught in the lack of social consciousness in the le Saxon. They are crass individualistic and have not the remotest notion of solidarity. Their interest in any social movement is usually a personal one. As for instance the adherents of Englishmen to the I.L

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 July 8, St. Tropez [to W.S.] Van [Valkenburgh, New York] / E[mma Goldman].— 7 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

10837

P. Mo until this Party ascended to power and became a stepping stone
the House Of Commons did so many Britishers flock to it. ~~Tha~~ This is
precisely the reason why Anarchism has so far not taken root in England
despite the number of British Anarchists ~~that~~ who had been active forty years
ago and the movement we had there. So you see, old man your analysis
is most superficial I am sorry to say. There are many other causes for
the decline of Anarchism in the two English speaking countries. ~~I have~~
~~not the time to go into them. I merely wanted to point out a few~~
~~[illegible] history from~~
~~[illegible] you see that~~
I have not the time to write a whole article? God" knows your statement
calls for, not "comments" but a whole book as a rejoinder.

There are other errors that cry for corrections. One is
that Ferrer was not an Anarchist. Where did you get that information?
Ferrer was an Anarchist of the purest caliber. What is more I have found
out when I was in Spain that Ferrer was far from the Pacifist he was
made out to be. He believed and propogated revolutionary means to bring
about fundamental changes. It is true he believed that education must
procede revolution. At any rate Ferrer was an ANARCHIST. and it is
wrong to deny that at this late day.

You are also all wrong Van dear when you confuse individual
acts of violence with terror. The two have nothing in common whatever.
True, acts of violence become terror when they appear in organized form
as a systematic method. Now while a great many Anarchists have defended
some individual acts of violence there are no Anarchists to my know
ledge except those who flirt with Bolshevism who believe or propogate
terror. If you know of any among the outstanding Anarchists whose wri
writing stand for terror, please point them out.

Lastly, corruption in a country is by no means "fertile gr

The Emma Goldman Papers

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.10838

ground for Anarchism? Political despotism, Capitalist injustice, [redacted] These may exist in a country without its pillars being corrupt. At any rate, Anarchism can not spring from corrup soil. Other political parties aiming for power, yes, but not Anarchism. At least that is my opinion. As I said, Van, my dear it would take pages and pages to point out the mistakes, slip-shod statements, and inaccuraries in your article ~~to answer your paper~~. I can't take the time for it.

Now to your letter. Grace had written me about the trouble you were having with the comrades. She did not say what it is. Nor do you. So I am unable to judge what it is all about. I have read the June issue of the Road to Freedom. Except that it is dull, as usual, I don't know what you refer to that is "so awful", Gordins? It's stupid. But what about it. And who in the name is Turner? You write of some of the contributors taking it for granted that I must know them. They are all mushrooms risen from the ground since I left. What I have seen of their writings shows little brains and knowledge. I know nothing else.

Graham, who the hell cares what he writes? I wondered who had sending the Itlien paper. I threw the first away as my Italien is anything but helpful. And I found nothing in the second number I got. Besides, if an Anarchist paper takes a villanous attack on me or Living My Life it is on par with the writer who has sent them the review. As to Graham, he always suffered from a large amount of vanity which I failed to recognize, hence his chagrin. Let him dear. Badbugs are of course a nuisance. But if one keeps one's beds and rooms clean they die. They thrive only in stuffy air. Incidentally Mr Graham has tried once before to spread a pasquille against me. and has failed. His "criticism" of Living My Life will also fail. [redacted]

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 July 8, St. Tropez [to W.S.] Van [Valkenburgh, New York] / E[mma Goldman]. – 7 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

6

[illegible]e and my work will live longer after that poor fool is dead and forgotten. So lets not worry about him. "The Jews are your mortal enemies" What Jews? Vanie darling? You take a few insignificant youngsters and their attitude entirely too seriously. I am in correspondence with scores of Jwelsh Anarchists. Far from being my "mortal enemies" They have been and have remained among my staunnest friends. So much so that they have even succeeded in instilling love and esteeme in their children for me. Florence Capes, Ben Capes daughter fairly idolizes me. Jos Goldman's daughter came here for a visit and went away inspired. And there are many others. So you must not fail to see the woods because of so many rotten trees.

Arthur knows Simon and Shuster well, and also Fadiman the main literary critic of this firm. He is looking after the new proposition. But I fear nothing will come of it because American publishers are not keen in investing money in foreign books. However, we have submitted two books to them which Fadiman is now reading. The mir acle may happen. S. and S. may accept one. Not much will come of it for me. But if they do Sasha will get the rights of translation. That will mean a grea deal to me him I can tell you.

Of course S. is not angry. But he has been ill, still is in precarious health and is dreadfully worried over his renewal which was due in March and has not yet come.

Dear Van, please don't "grovel" before anybody for my sake. I'd rather live on potatoes and onions then have anybody do tha for me. Unless there is an interest in the proposition I wrote you ab I don't want it. I don't want favors, or duty assistance. By the way have written Michale Cohn about the same matter.

The Emma Goldman Papers

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Give dear Sadie my love and tell her for me one "sticks" in ment, or to one's ideas regardless of comrades. And not because of them. One does so if the ideas have become blood of our blood and flesh of our flesh, because ones very life is part of it. Just the same it is rotten of anyone to charge you with being a "spy". Its stupid besides. I hope you will spit those people in the face my dear Van and go on with your work.

Don't be angry with me for my criticism of your article. You mean so much to me to see you come out in print with anything unworthy of your intellegence and your integrety.

Much love.

Thanks for the books. I have enough for the present. I am not sure I'll have another tour this winter. Germany is out of the question and the Scandinavian countries also have a hitch. However, I am waiting to hear from Sweden. I have written the comrades there and also some people who was eager to have me back.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 July 10, Bad Eilsen, Germany [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Graf M.] Wiser.— 2 p. ; 17 × 21 cm.

Bad Eilsen July 10th 32

My dearest friend,

Since a good deal of time I feel very uneasy about you, I wrote there is a question of years or for months Mrs Rosie Michaelis, if she did not know your address, but she answered you were delivering lectures but she did not know where. About two weeks before your birthday I wrote again, but she could not give me any address, but did let me know, that you had many troubles especially about a friend of yours, who never can settle anything because he always has to worry about a possible expulsion out of France. So I had an idea that you were in France and staying still in St. Tropez, otherwise I would have sent

I hope my letter will reach you safely and I will not have too long to wait for a letter telling me how you are really.

With kindest regards

Yours very sincerely MW.

my heartiest wishes for a happy and prosperous year on the 16th of June; as I beg you to allow me to recover that and also to thank you that you have so kindly thought of mine on my birthday. The situation really all we are seeing about us is very little encouraging and instead of remarking a progress in the forms of mutual behaviour we see that everybody relapses to the ancient methods to fight against ideas by violence and restraint, a disastrous enterprise as history has shown again and again. But there is no help: instead of improving people are degenerating more and more. So I am really satisfied in the hope that my life may not last very much longer and that I may not see all the horrors they daily are committed. Always my sympathies will be with the afflicted, the suppressed, the poors and indigents. But I console myself by the disadvantage of the time poorer and poorer and God knows how that will end.

By the letters of Mrs K. M. I understood my dearest friend, that you yourself have a lot of troubles and cares and I am thinking if there are not some what could be done to be to a help for you. Could you give a hint, or a tip if I could do anything to be of assistance to you. I think so often of you and it would be such a satisfaction for me to demonstrate you that I really am a friend of yours. – The nurses and my wife send you many greetings and think affectionately of yours.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 July 12, Englewood, N.J. [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Libby [Lusskin]. – 2 p. ; 20 × 17 cm.

5877

Dear Emma. –
I'm enclosing two checks. one for $50 which covers the July and August installment and another $25 for September.

Your letter pleased me very much. for I fear that you would understand our apparent neglect once you knew the circumstances. Things do not look very promising here in the ~~States~~ and I fear the winter will be very hard. So we are thanking our lucky stars.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 July 12, Englewood, N.J. [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Libby [Lusskin]. – 2 p. ; 20 × 17 cm.

for Abe's job.
Just spoke to Mrs.
Cominsky on the phone.
She is all excited and
happy over the arrival
of the new son and heir.
Love to you and
Sasha. Libby

Englewood N.J.
July 12. 1932.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1932 July 12, Englewood, N.J. [to] E[mma] G[oldman], St. Tropez / L[ibby] Lusskin. – 2 p. ; 11 × 13 cm.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1932 July 12, Englewood, N.J. [to] E[mma] G[oldman], St. Tropez / L[ibby] Lusskin. – 2 p. ; 11 × 13 cm.

L. M. Lusskin
432 Mountain View Rd.
Englewood
N.J.

5.87

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932] July 13 [Nice to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Alexander Berkman]. – 1 p. ; 27 × 20 cm.

Wed. July 13th

Well, dear, the last several days have been grey and rainy, and this morning it is just pouring. Impossible even to go out to mail a letter.

I am afraid you have the same kind of weather there, and sure it is no joy in the country, especially if you are alone. However, you probably have people come up now and then at present, so there is some company. I'll bet I see less people than you, for since I saw you last I have seen no one, not a soul, except people on the streetn of course. Only one person I met since then, that I know, and that was an accident, too. It was Valya at the Amer. Express. She looks very thin and she said she is planning to visit you with Eddie, I think Thursday. Let's hope the weather will change, for in this weather she will hardly go. –

Well, here it is quiet and no news. I have not had a letter in weeks, except from you, and one letter the other day from Mollie. No one writes. People are absorbed in their own troubles.

I am still goi ng every second day to the clinic. There is still some puss in the wound, so they don't let it heal yet. It may take two weeks yet. Some business for a gentleman.

Now, about that German friend of ours. I am not so enthusiastic about his medicine. I have looked into the matter, and the ingredient that is missing is a very great lack. If his condition should get worse then of course heroic measures will have to be applied.

Otherwise no news, and I have heard nothing either from Paris or from the local people. I don't really understand why this long delay. One of these days I will go over to see what they can tell me there.

How about those synopses, dear. Have you prepared the letters to the publishers? I think it were well to send those synopses out. I have not much hope of them, still "we might gain something", as little Benny says.

I have not hear anything from Malik, and I suppose you did not either. There must be some hitch about that English publisher who wanted to take The Kaiser Quit. It does not look as if he really took it. Anyhow, it is about time you'd hear something from Ross or from S. & S.

If we can't get books placed, and no translations or articles are wanted, then the thing is pretty rotten. I really don't see how we can continue like this. And there seems no expectation of anything in the future either.

Mollie seems enthusiastic again about Spain. She and S. would like to go there, she says. She even hopes Rudolf, Sailor, Tolst. etc. may go. But it seems to me there is plenty of trouble there, and for all the enthusiasm of Nettlau, I don't see that our folks there have much to say. Of course we can't judge at this distance, but it does not look promising to me. What do you think of it?

Well, enough. If the rain stops I may be able to mail this.

Affect.

The Emma Goldman Papers

July 13.

9413

Dear, after all the bad news, also something GOOD.

Was called this P.M. to "headquarters". Ran from department to department. But briefly, got THREE MONTHS. From today it will count.

Papers did not get yet. They started to make them out --- new récipisée

There is a big fat skunk there that always makes trouble -- it is the one that insisted, many months ago, that I did not have a REAL Hansen pass. He kept it up while I was taking my pass out of my pocket. Then, when I made him read the document he had to admit it was the real thing.

Anyhow, it took 3 full hours there and finally they told me to come back Saturday. I have an idea that even then they will tell me to return Monday.

But it is OK. I have paid another 100 fr. for the new recipiessee and I signed the paper from the Prefecture which states that I get a new 3 months. Also had to give 4 new photos etc.

Anyhow, Sat. or Monday I'll have it. It will be good till Oct.

I found out positively that it is the Prefecture here that issues the renewals for me. They have standing instructions about it from Paris, and it reads: "on condition that there is no complaints against the person and also on condition of regular REQUESTS by him in writing on official (timbré) paper for renewal."

The thing will be to find some one in future who personally knows the prefect here or the secretary general of the prefecture. It is the latter who signs the paper. Then the kicks of that skunk in your place will have no effect. Also the prefect of Var plays some role in this matter.

Well, dear, this is OK. so far. Now I have to get my wound healed and then I can come out to you for a little visit.

July 14 AM Kate, so bad yesterday
cannot mail it.
(am waiting) now in post,
I have this in Tuesday,
don't forget if it

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932] July 13 [Nice to Emma Goldman, Paris] / [Alexander Berkman].— 3 p.; 27 × 21 cm.

2

will go out today.
But I won't want
to send any wires
to you, just not
to give that Schuma
any satisfaction of
copying things.
am to go to clinic tomorrow
as they it is closed.
Wound sore yet; will
take another week
to treat yet. But it is
my L — Who is there with
you now, I can't say

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932] July 13 [Nice to Emma Goldman, Paris] / [Alexander Berkman].— 3 p.; 27 × 21 cm.

Dusha

9418

When I could come out
not before ten days
anyhow, I think, as I
must continue in the clinic
will see then.

Love

S

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 July 15, Boston [to Emma] Goldman, [St. Tropez] / Robert S. Hale.— 1 p. ; 22 × 17 cm.

35861

ROBERT S. HALE
939 BOYLSTON STREET
BOSTON

15.7.32

Dear Miss Goldman-

Many thanks for your letter and I am writing to the Road to Freedom for some literature on the fundamental tenets of Anarchy.

I dont quite remember what I said about Moody and Sankey that you should have thought I placed you with them except that they said they w?ent going to let the devil have all the good tunes.

My point was that the modernized legalized enslaving Chritianity is l like the devil,and that the present day governments that deny the right of revolution are like the devil,and that I dont see why the Anarchists ,of w whom I am nearly but not quite ready to call myself one,should let the devil have the heroes like Jesus Christ who was put to death for the ideas that I believe in,or like George Washington who not only tried to but did overthrow the government just as Lenin and Trotsky did and as I understand some Anarchists would like to now.

If modernized legalized enslaving Christianity has departed from the teachings of Jesus,as apparently both you and I think it has,perhaps Anarchy may be on the way back.But I shall learn more when I get the lite rature.

In the mean time let me thank you again for the pleasure I had in rea reading your life.I am lending it to friends who likewise seem to enjoy it.

Very truly youre
Robert S.Hale

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 July 20, New York [to] Emma G[oldman], St. Tropez / Arthur [Leonard Ross]. – 1 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

3213

ARTHUR LEONARD ROSS
COUNSELOR AT LAW
ONE CEDAR STREET
NEW YORK
PHONE BEEKMAN 3-0340

July 20th, 1932

Mrs. E. G. Colton
"Bon Esprit"
Chemin St. Antoine
St. Tropez (Var)
France

Dear Emma:

I am enclosing copy of a letter received by me this morning re: DER KAISER GING.

I am terribly sorry of this outcome.

Here's wishing you better luck next time.

With love, I am,

Sincerely yours,

ALR:R
Enc.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 July 20 [New York to] Emma G[oldman], St. Tropez / [Arthur Leonard Ross]. – 1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

July 20th, 1932

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I am terribly sorry of this outcome.

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With love, I am,

Sincerely yours,

ALR:R
Enc.

THE CATS
LOS GATOS, CALIF.
VISITS ONLY BY APPOINTMENT

25th July 1932

My dear Emma:

Your very welcome letter came while I was sick in bed with a sinus attack, which always pulls me down fearfully; and though I am now convalescent, I am still weak, and while I am being helped by a voluntary secretary for the time being, nevertheless I must be brief.

I am glad you enclosed your letter to Joseph, and I suppose I ought to know who he is, but many names and persons have faded from my memory.

Sara and I were greatly surprised and disappointed to learn that your autobiography was not selling well. The price, of course, is high for these times, but I do not see how the book can be manufactured for less money. It seems to me it ought to have an appeal to many classes it is so vivid a picture of real life and unusual life. Fremont Older says it is the best autobiography he knows of past or present.

There was an anarchist who came to visit me while I was sick, but I could not talk with him but a few minutes, and I have forgotten his name. He laughingly said that while you were baring your entire life it was a pity you had not told all your love affairs. I answered him that if you had not I supposed you thought a few samples were quite enough, and that love affairs of themselves are not important.

These are terrible times in this country, but the depression or shrinkage in values, general poverty and lack of jobs is not nearly so depressing to me as the indescribable stupidity of the American people, not only their governors, their financiers, their lawmakers, but the exploited masses, who are without a real rebellious passion and certainly without intelligent, comprehending, capable leaders, and these two things are necessary in my opinion for a revolution. I am not going to afflict you at this distance with my own affairs, except that I have been smashed like the rest, and am in debt, but still eating three meals a day.

Some time ago I was talking with Henry Deering - or Henri - or Heinrich - as he is variously called, his parents being German, himself born in America, but living for many years in Paris - and he paid such a high tribute to that nephew of yours - the violinist - not only as a musician, but as a beautiful soul, and says he was blown to atoms a few weeks after arriving at the front. They went over together, and used to play for the amusement of the officers and men on the transport, and Henri became very much attached to him.

I wish I could offer to help you in your necessity, but it is out of the question. I cannot pay my debts, and I cannot fully help as much as I would like, my grandchildren and other dependents.

Sara's book of poems - Bar-Abbas - is not yet published, though it was to have been out for the fall trade and as she has heard nothing from her publishers she knows nothing as to the cause of the delay.

I am only too glad to send you my latest effort at propaganda - Too Much Government - but you will understand it was not intended as anything but bait for the American uninformed youth and purposely omits any effort at profundity or the development of a political theory. One third of the book is devoted to prohibition, which while not nearly so important as abridgement of free speech, is nevertheless an attack on individual liberty and at the present time catches the public ear.

Sara sends you her love and all good wishes. Do keep us in touch with yourself.

Sincerely your friend,

Charles Erskine Scott Wood

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 July 29, New York [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / Lynn Carrick.— 1 p.; 25 × 19 cm.

G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS
2 WEST 45TH STREET
NEW YORK
24 BEDFORD STREET, STRAND
LONDON

July 29, 1932

Miss Emma Goldman,
Bon Esprit,
St. Tropez,
Var., France.

Dear Miss Goldman:

Many thanks for your kindness in submitting the synopses of two of the three books which you have secured for America. I am sorry to say, however, that times being what they are, we are scarcely in a position to commit ourselves to any translation job without having more to go on then a synopsis.

THIRTY NEW RUSSIAN WRITERS doesn't appeal to us particularly and no outline of the Plivier book was sent. Of the three, the Tretyakov book seems the most promising. It goes without saying that if Mr. Berkman decides to go ahead with the translation, we should be most interested in seeing it.

Many thanks for your kindness in offering these three books to us.

Sincerely,

Lynn Carrick

Lynn Carrick
Editor

LC:S

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 July 30 [Pasadena? Calif. to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Aline [Barnsdale]. – 1 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

4574

GENERAL STORE
AUTO SUPPLIES
GOLF SUPPLIES
LIVERY

ALL GRASS GOLF COURSE
FAMOUS
HOT MINERAL SPRINGS AND
SWIMMING POOL

BROCKWAY HOTEL AND BUNGALOWS
NATURAL HOT SPRINGS
OWNED AND OPERATED BY THE BROCKWAY LAND AND WATER CO.
H. O. COMSTOCK, PRESIDENT AND MANAGER

MAIN OFFICE
HOTEL VISTA DEL ARROYO
PASADENA, CALIF.

LAKE TAHOE OFFICE:
BROCKWAY, LAKE TAHOE, CALIF.

July,30, 1932.

Dear Emma;

I saw the familiar E.G. with a sigh of relief because I was told on the boat coming over that you were dead. Had died of pneumonia in Germany. I felt this could'nt be true but remembering your bad cold when I saw you last I tried to find out about you so thanks for the letter.

I had expected to see you in September. To please Betty I was going to Juan-le- Pins,also because I have a devating ambition to look as near like a negro as peesible. It is'nt as idiotic as it sounds ;my skin needs the oil and the Dr, says my lungs need the sunshine. Everytime I have been to a doctor I have been pronounced practically O.K. until this time, when I was told that recently, ~~last~~ possibly last winter, I had had a "wet" s ot ,I tink it is called, on my right lung and it would be easy for me to get tuberculosis,tho I am alright now. Anyway we were to come south f r a couple of weeks but I have been so delayed by business here that we wont sail until the very last of August,just in time for entering Betty and a young friend in a school in north Switzerland. I expect to live near them next winter and hope to catch up to you somewhere. Will you be in Paris? How much I would like to see your littl house in St Tropez. I liked the place so much they day we ate there. We will be there Xmas or in the spring for Betty's vacation. Will you let me know your plans after October to Guaranty Truet Co,4 Place de la Concorde,Paris.As you know that is my permanent address in Europe

One thing that has delayed is the poster work I have done on Olive Hill on the Mooney case for the Olympics. I talked my plan over with Lloyd Wright, Frank Lloyd Wright's son who is an architect, who has'nt been at all connected with that sort of thing and he came back with a glotious design in the way of response. Fifteen large boards in clusters of framed in the red,white and blue -incidently the Olympic colors and a frieze of small boards running gayly around the hill . Because of sign board restrictions I could only use ~~three~~ by sig eing board two thirds around the hill so my idea was to make a crown where the olivee etopped as ueeing the names of well known people who had ask for Mooney's pardon etarting with Einstein and Chaplin. They first ~~pro~~ uboards say separately WE WANT MOONEY PARDONED the names foll wing. I will latter sent you a copy of the elogone on the main board. Each middle one aske for action of eome sort;I ueed the Mooney case, this time , as a base to spring from toward action. I did'nt go as far as the I.L D. would have liked me to go- because I am convinced that L.A. ie'nt ready for it and would'nt know what it is all about. It gave me a great thrill. We have a man guarding them now. ~~I came away~~ When I came away they were still up and had'nt been atones perusual . People feared what the American Legion might do. I purpoeely tried to make them regulation proof knowing they were ut"to get my ~~as some one~~ blood" as some one but it. They are not intended to be the regulation sign eo much as to tell thousands of people who stop at those corners daily what the regular papers wont tell on the Mooney case and keep it before the public during this time of waiting.

I wont write more today. I hope things are better for you and Sasha and I hope to see you soon abroad. You would find a changed world here. The old myth of the U.S.A. as a progressiev nation has gone the way of all myths.

Love ,

Aline.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932 Aug.? London? to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Emily Holmes Coleman]. – 6 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

P.S. Christmas
+ shall remain
here. I wish I
knew more of
you to London.
address
me 55,
avenue Parc
Paille, Paris.
for the next
fortnight –
after that
105 Dashley
Street, Chelsea.
I'll remain
in Paris
[redacted]

Dearest Emma; 14306

I'm going to write
you a long letter soon. This is
just to tell you how sweet you
were to write to me.

Emma, I owe it
write to you. [redacted] It has
been impossible. I was very
unhappy. I broke with Bian-
cheotti. I had lived with him
nearly a year, and it was very
difficult to do away. I can't go
into it, as it makes me sick
to put it on paper – I can't write
letters about it. [redacted] You'll
say you are glad it's done – just
as anyone else would say – and
be right. But [redacted] wrong
or right, I loved that person; and
this experience has taught me
more than I ever [redacted]
knew.

How is my dear little
house and garden?
Do the roses run?

[redacted] I won't go into it, but

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932 Aug.? London? to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Emily Holmes Coleman]. – 6 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

2/ just tell you this fact, which
14507
you have probably already learned.

I've been here in London, and I've been very lonely. I suppose it's good for me. At present I've begun to see a lot of people. I don't really want to see [redacted] them.

I spent the summer in the country, on a farm, in Gloucestershire, and then in Dorsetshire in September. I had my son here for a month in June. I want terribly to see him now. I've just got a little money from Father, and will probably go to Paris on it. My address will be 55, avenue Reille. I don't believe Peggy has really broken with you. You know she's a queer person. Whether she was right or wrong, she was <u>really hurt</u>, which means she was fondly for. She isn't fond of many people. But be that as it may, you haven't broken with <u>me</u>! So when you come to Paris, communicate with me

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932 Aug.? London? to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Emily Holmes Coleman]. – 6 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

3./ there, for I may be there. At all events, I expect to have Johnny here during his Christmas holidays.

I've been writing a book, and doing a great deal of reading. I don't know what Beak means by saying I was deep in the middle of your book. I read it when it came out – Peggy's copy – nice Beak took mine immediately to Antwerp. Recently I saw a review of the English edition (in the Times Lit. Sup.) what a bad review, I thought – & must remember these people are not in sympathy with it, & all I can expect is a fair criticism). I haven't seen any other reviews. This reminded me that Beak still had my two volumes. I wrote and minded that he send them immediately – which he did. He is unpaid always intrigue coming to Antwerp.

I read what I wrote about

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932 Aug.? London? to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Emily Holmes Coleman]. — 6 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

4/ me: the preface again, and it 10309
moved me, and I thought about
it. I wanted to write to you,
but I could not, because I
credit write about Berkman;
and it was difficult to write
it without mentioning that. But
I've said it now. [redacted] that I don't like writing about

As for your book, I have felt
sick that it did not make a
lot of money. Just the rottenest
ill luck — five years ago it would
have made a fortune. My poor
Emma, I am unhappy about
that. What are you going to do? I
wish I had more money. I have
just barely enough to live on;
my father was hit by the de-
pression, too, and I insisted on
taking less money from him.
I have been sending money to Ber-
kman since we separated, as
otherwise I would not have con-
sidered leaving him. I wish I
had as much money as Peggy:
I'd support you all your life.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932 Aug.? London? to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Emily Holmes Coleman]. — 6 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

5/ 14310

I haven't written you about your book, nor dashed to Elouan it, [redacted] I was so intimately connected with it that I couldn't possibly criticize it from a literary point of view. [redacted] It was your life; and you made it honestly. [redacted] What more could anyone say, who saw you doing it, and who saw how much you felt [redacted] when you were writing it? I can't write extravagantly about your book. [redacted] I have often seen people were writing & extravagantly about it, and I could see them do it. You know that you know how much you felt it. Don't try fooling yourself, Emma, to stand off and comment on your book. Dear Emma, it [redacted] your life's blood!

Emma dear, if you think I will ever forget how good you were to me in that year we spent in St. Tropez, or how

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932 Aug.? London? to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Emily Holmes Coleman]. – 6 p. ; 17 × 11 cm.

6/ Give me and don't think I am forgotten. Mr. From Alaska:

14311

smutty & stood for my outrageous nonsense, & are very mistaken indeed. I won't ever forget it. I wish there were some tangible way of proving it to you. I wish I were some millionaire I could make support you.

As far as Peggy is concerned, I haven't seen her for some time, and know she is very hurt, and she is a peer Dutch and will cherish a hurt – she's done it to me, I can tell you. If she saw you. I think she'd forget about it. If only you will come to Paris when I am there (I think I will probably be there this Monday. and I might stay till Christmas), I wish I could help you to make it up. She doesn't not cherish grudges – but there you are, it's her character, & can't be changed. She's generous enough in other ways. [redacted] She's a complicated & difficult person to get on with. But I do think she has some lovely traits – I do like her! Emma dear I'm [illegible] of mine for a longer letter later. Please

Nice, Sunday

Dear, life is one damned thing after another. You know, from Julie, that Mods had to have an operation. The abscess in his ear was open, but not sufficiently, so the surgeon opened it more -- last evening at the Santa Maria hospital. That was before Julie left, so she must have told you about it.

It was not Dr.Lapouge. Julie and Leonore brought the names of 4 doctors, and the first on the list was Dr Lapouge. The one who operated on my nerve in the face. I think -- and that is his reputation -- that Lapouge is the best in Nice for throat, eye and nose. May be one of the best in France, for he is often called for consultation to London.

Anyhow, Lapouge is away on his vacation till the 5th of Sept. We looked for others. None in. Finally we found the 4th on the list. Seems pretty good surgeon.

Santa Maria is opposite the clinic where Lapouge operated on me, near the Russian Temple, Bd. Tsarewich. It is a clinic where any doctor may send his patients. A small, but apparently clean and decent place. This doctor who operated on Mods seems to have the patients of Lapouge and others while they are away on vacation.

Well, today the Dr said that Mods has a slight temperature, not much, but a lot of pus is coming out of the ear, which means that there is a lot somewhere there. In 2 or 3 days Mods can be out of the clinic, but the Dr. says it is by no means advisable for him to go to America until it is certain that his nerves behind the ear are not infected or affected. It will take about two weeks to determine that, and the Dr wants him to remain in the city (though not in the hospital) during that time.

Mods has not decided yet what he wants to do. For 2 or 3 days he must remain in the clinic, anyhow. Has a room and bed there.

Strange, as I came out of the clinic today, I met Valya. It appears that Eddie is also in that clinic. Has typoid fever, temperature over 40 already for a number of days. Was treated by Dr Hort and he of course knows only injections. Eddie says neither the Dr nor the nurse, a Russian brought by herself or by Hort, is any good. I agree with her. It is Gwen who sent her to that hospital and I suppose Gwen pays. Costs 200 per day, including nurse and pension, but not including the Dr.

Mods paid 400 fr. for operation, which was only a minute's work. I suppose he will have to pay much more than 200 per day.

So it is running from place to place all the time. Leonore stays here for the present.

No word from the printer whether he will pay for the first reading of proofs. And now Annie writes she means for me to read only ONE proof for which she is to pay. The others proofs the printer must pay for, but I doubt me very much if he will consent. We'll see.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932 Aug.?] Nice [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

For the StTr work I charged less than I should have, because I had in view the 3 readings of proof for which I am to charge more. Besides, the typing I did there is a special account. 100 francs extra.

Samiatin can't see me till Thursday, he is just finishing a scenario. Asked me to come Thursday. If Peter accepts the conditions which I write him I may go to Mirmande. In that case I'll offer to Mods and Leonore to take use my apartment. There would be work in Mirmande for 3 weeks.

How is everything there? Is all quiet now? I hope you are getting a rest from all the excitement.

Give my love to Julie.

Affect.

Sig. Will get 12 shoes to-morrow (Can you send me the brown pants I left 7 Zenly Place

S

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Aug. 2, Berkeley Heights, N.J. [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Joseph Ishill. — 1 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

11956

Berkeley Heights, New Jersey.
August 2, 1932.

Dear Emma,

I am deeply sorry to hear of the depelerable economic situation in which you find yourself. If my sympathy wereonly powerful enough to ameliorate your burden it would not be the futile thing it is now---but what can a soul do in this materialistic era. Just now we all seem to be ~~i~~ together in an economic Slough of Despond. I certainly feel the pinch of the depression harder than ever before. But I am struggling to keep above water and continue with my "dream"---in how curtailed a form, alas, only I shall ever know. Until better times arrive, if ever, I shall try to ~~pld~~ pled onward.

At present I have decided to postpone all my former plans regarding the various publications I desired to issue, the decision not due to the prevalent critical condition of the bookmarket from which I always abstained as a participant, but due in great part to the shrinking of my own income derived from wages more than cut in half for over a year now.

Nothwithstanding this obstacle I am putting forth my efforts toward the shaping of my Annual Free Vistas which I desire to make one of the ~~mx~~ outstanding publications of artistic and revolutionary expression, economic crisis in despite. ¶If convenient I should desire from you a short appreciation on Havelock Ellis which I would gladly include in the special and illustrated section of this book, bearing the title, Further Appreciations on Havelock Ellis . I intend to have in each annual volume a similar special section dedicated to an outstanding personality.

I shall not have a resumé of the yearly events in my Annual as you would understad could be found in such a volume, but instead I shall fill up the pages with literary and artistic material appealing to ~~mx~~ my special taste. It will be an Annual to serve for all time those who appreciate esthetic values.

I should like very much to have Sasha as a contributer but I hardly know of his present literary pursuits. Perhaps you could tell me better if I should be able to availmyself of some of his later work. At any rate let him know of my desire and tell me what he thinks of ~~it~~ my suggestion of having him as a contributer for Free Vistas.

Rose wishes me to send you ~~xxxx~~ her love and to tell you that she will write you when she gets arsund to it. She is not feeling any too well.

Yours devotedly,

Joseph Ishill

P.S. - Under separate cover I am sending you along the few publications I completed last winter ~~[illegible]~~: "The Song of Song", a dramatization by E. Renan;
"An Open Letter to Biographers" by Havelock Ellis;
"The Principles of Humanism" by Eugene Relgis.
Your essay on Volt. de Ell. is not yet in covers, ~~though~~ the printing is long finished. - So we will have to ~~[illegible]~~ [illegible]

Berkeley Heights, New Jersey.
August 2, 1932.

Dear Emma,

I am deeply sorry to hear of the deplorable economic situation in which you find yourself. If my sympathy were aly powerful enough to ameliorate your burden it would not be the futile thing it is now——but what can a soul do in this materialistic era. Just now we all seem to be k together in an economic Slough of Despond. I certainly feel the pinch of the depression harder than ever before. But I am struggling to keep above water and continue with my "dream"——in how curtailed a form, alas, only I shall ever know. Until better times arrive, if ever, I shall try to pxd pled onward.

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Rose wishes me to send you kxxx her love and to tell you that she will write you when she gets around to it. She is not feeling any too well.

Yours devotedly,

[illegible] the exp [illegible] over the file
The S of S.
An open letter
The [illegible]

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Aug. 2, Boston [to Emma] Goldman, [St. Tropez] / Robert S. Hale.— 2 p.; 28 × 21 cm.

4730

ROBERT S. HALE
630 BOYLSTON STREET
BOSTON

8.2.32

Dear Miss Goldman-

I have been reading Vol.1 of your life with intense interest,and there is so much in it that I agree with and preach myself,that I am tempted to write you even before I finish the second.I have many questions but can boil them down into two.

The first is illustrated by Moody and Sankey who said they wouldnt let the devil have all the good tunes and proceeded to sing hymns to secular music.

Why do we who believe in free speech and in freedom of the classes as well as of the masses,let our opponents have all the good heroes?For instance was not Moses a strike leader in Egypt before the Exodus.Jesus Christ held unauthorized meetings and Caiphas behaved like some of our modern police court judges.Paul preached where the "best people" and the "upper classes" objected to him.~~Yet~~ Wycklifs publications were barred from the mails and condemned by the censors.Coming to America George Washington in 1775 was a rebel engaged in overthrowing the government. John Hancock was fined for rum running.The Boston Tea Party seems to me a wonderful thing for us to celebrate and point to as an example of what might be done now in similar circumstances.

We neednt endorse everything these people did,we neednt endorse Washington as a slave owner,but would not it be very effective if we talked more about what some of these men did for freedom ?

My second question is a more practical one ,and it is as to just what is the capitalistic system that is objected to?On the face of it we have today some ostensible monarchies or dictator ships where one man has all the power and then we have ostensible republics with constitutions where we know(or ~~thi~~ think we know),that there are secret groups that have the purse strings and control the press and mould public opinion.~~I~~

Over

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The Emma Goldman Papers

But when the present system is over thrown does that mean we shall have to find ~~have methodxofxfindingxout~~ some new method of finding out what information shall be given out to the public and some new method of parcelling out the jobs and the pay among the workers?

Or shall we keep on with machinery like the present machinery and merely have more honest and wiser people in charge of moulding public opinion and in charge of assigning pay and work?

This last question may need too long an answer, I supnose I am asking what would be the constitution and laws and bye laws of an anarchistic state and what would prevent the old crowd getting into the saddle again.

But I think my first question is practical. It might be dangerous to say that the judge who punishes a speech is like Caiphas but supnose you got out a pamphlet glorifying Wycklif and John Hampden and Washington? It wouldnt be ~~necess~~ necessary to quote the modern examples, but if the people who today believe in free speech would only take Wycliff as a hero, and if the people who today believe in the right of revolution would only take George Washington as a here, I think the judges that send them to prison would begin to think twice.

Very truly yours.
Robert S. Hale

On rereading this I see have been more rhetorical than enquiring. But I am really interested to know why the free speech people of whom I like to think myself one, fail to talk more about the examples of some of our predessors. And I am looking forward to your second volume, and thank you for writing both.
R.S.H.

The Emma Goldman Papers

Box 64. Knoxville Iowa, 14074

August 4th 1932.

Dearest Schwester:-

Inclosed please find an American Express Money Order for Thirty Dollars. We received your lovely letter sometime ago, but Mische must have it in his pocket, and I cannot refer to it. You will pardon this short letter I am in a rush this morning and I want to get your gold sent off.

The weather here has been unbearably hot, but Mische seems to be getting along fine, the warmer weather agrees with him. You mentioned ~~something~~ that ~~about~~ it would be nice if he would get a transfer to a place where the climate would be warm and sunny, for him, I do too, but at present with everything in such a chaotic turmoil, I doubt very much if a transfer could be procured. Uncle Sam, is just not doing anything in the way of changes, with the exception of a nice fat reduction in salaries, they even have to cover that with a cloak, under the heading of a Forced Furlough. But after all there is no use complainig one is very fortunate to have bread to eat and a clean place to sleep----therefore we consider ourselves lucky----in comparison to others.

I suppose you too, have drank a toast to the new "Brice" in the family, we rejoice too, and were happy beacause it was a boy, now his little boy and girl make his world complete, even if the economic struggle is harder---- he is rich in two precious possessions. I understand that Dorothy had a very easy time, and is already back on the Radio, keeping up her contract.

We are sorry to hear about Sasha's Ill health. Give him our very best.

We had a nice little family reunion in Rochester, everyone looks splendid, we could only remain thrend days, but they were hectic. The reason---- because we had to return back for duty, while the government was debating about this "forced furlough". Then when we finally returned, we discovered that we ~~could~~

The Emma Goldman Papers

take more time off at our own expense. We planned to go to New york to see Saxe and Stella, but it would have been too much of a trip to turn around and go back, so we went up to a nice lake in Minnesota for a few days. We returned with a nice sunburn, that burned like fire, and peeled for a week.

As I said before that this is a short letter, but it conveys our mutual love and sincere good wishes to our darling Schwester

Affectionately.

Babs

August 5, 1932.

Miss Emma Goldman,
Bon Esprit,
St. Tropez,
Var, France.

Dear Miss Goldman:

We have received your favor of July 17th, and synopses of Tretyakov's DEN SHI-KHUA and of THIRTY WRITERS OF NEW RUSSIA. There was no synopsis of THE KAISER QUIT, THE GENERALS STAYED, so we really cannot speak very definitely of this work save to say that, judging by its title, it is a novel of the war period, written from what is presumably a Russian viewpoint. Our feeling at the moment is not very sympathetic toward that work for these reasons, though we naturally do not feel prepared to speak too definitely of it.

The other works, I regret to say, do not seem to us good publishing ventures for the United States. We should judge that DEN SHI-KHUA is one of those books which will receive a good press, and practically no response from the buying public. Such was the fate of Sheng Cheng's very similar work on China which was published here a couple of years ago, and there seems no reason to believe that this Tretyakov book would command more attention from readers than did Mr. Cheng's very able reminiscence.

As to the writers of New Russia, we should not feel at all confident that such a work would pay its way in sales. It has somewhat the character of an anthology, and an anthology in what is, to Americans, a rather exotic field. It is certain that, of all the books published over here on various phases of the Russian experiment, only a small proportion have met with any success, while the great majority are complete failures. It does

not seem reasonable to think that anything else could befall this collection.

We are extremely sorry that we must write in this fashion, and are more than obliged to you for bringing the books to our notice. Perhaps you will find a greater interest in them in other circles here.

Very truly yours,

J. R. de la Torre Bueno, Jr.
THE MACMILLAN COMPANY
Editorial Department

JRTB.K

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Aug. 6, Chicago [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Jos[eph] Goldman. – 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

7489

GOLDMAN TAILORING COMPANY, Inc., *Chicago*

Cutting, Trimming, Making *at* 529 South Franklin Street

Telephone Wabash 3327

aug 6 1932

My dear Emma

I recieved your letter and I was very happy to learn of my daughters visit with you. You are quite right the girls did feel somewhat strange in the beginning. but after all it was to be expected since they met you for the first time in person. But — to quote Blythes letter - They would not have missed that visit with you for any thing.. From her letter I understand that both girls were genuinely your friend of you.

And now - that Blyth is home (she just got home last friday) her visit to ~~you~~ St Tropez was the subject of a whole evening discussion I need not tele you that I was very happy of what she had to say about you. though I feel terrible about Sashas condition. his ill health and his insecurity is something that made us all feel wretched. I am afraid it is up to you dear Emma with your great courage and glowing faith to try and make the best of it Let us hope that Sashas health will improve soon and things will be brighter for both of you.

I quite agree with you of what you said about - the publication of an english weekly. For one of the groups meetings here I made the

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Aug. 6, Chicago [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Jos[eph] Goldman.— 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

7490

some remarks about it. But of course one must be satisfied with the best one can do and the feeling is that once the paper is started it will attract co-workers that will be able and prepared. Let us hope so — I also feel however that you can help your report in writing for the paper. For instance you could perhaps have a department for the international labor situation as I presume you are well informed and of course it would not cost you some remuneration. Though I don't know what their plans are with regard to paying contributors.

I also think that anarchists will never [illegible] have [illegible] with other [illegible] "still" old fashioned" and [illegible] as against the [illegible] "dictatorship" is becoming a "fad" amongst the [illegible] intellectuals" and anything we can do to help dissipate this evil [illegible] would be [illegible]

[illegible] is through last week and he [illegible] for four days he was very pleased to see [illegible] your visit with us. He hopes that [illegible] make an other trip to [illegible] and [illegible] and if [illegible] to [illegible] to the [illegible]

[illegible] I think [illegible] most [illegible] for your [illegible] to the [illegible] Hoping to hear from you from time to time [illegible] as ever yours.

[illegible]

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Aug. 7, St. Tropez [to] Arthur [Leonard Ross, New York] / Emma [Goldman]. – 3 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

Bon Esprit,
St. Tropez,
France. August 7th, 1932.

Dear Arthur:-

Knowing how many burdens you have to carry, there was no sense in adding mine. Besides, there is nothing you could do to relieve the hopelessness of my situation. Why then worry you. Today I want to submit an idea I have been carrying around with me for a week or so. It is this,- I intend to go to Spain in November and make a study of the revolutionary situation. I might find considerable interesting material, ~~for~~ sufficient for a book. Do you think that Simon and Shuster would be interested in this idea? Perhaps you will submit it to them. If it should strike them favorably they might consent to advance me some money on it. You see, I haven't the remotest notion how we will live this winter. I mean where I will get the means to keep my head above water. I understand that living is cheap now in Spain. This is one of the reasons I want to go, the others, more vital, are my interest in studying the results of the Spanish revolution first hand. Let me know what you think of it.

What other idea for a book would be likely to appeal to Simon and Shuster? As you remember, I had very little in Living My Life about the people I met in Europe, Wells, George Bernard Shaw, Carpenter, and some others. Do you think such a work would appeal to them? I am like a fish out of water, throwing myself around in sheer desperation. A tour this year seems to be out of the question, but even if it came about I could not undertake it, I haven't any more to cover deficites with, I had to do that last time, so what else is there?

Naturally Sasha and I were very disappointed that Simon and Shuster declined the Plevier book. Not that it would have meant anything for me, but it would have given Sasha a few hundred dollars for the translation. They haven't yet answered about the Tretyakov book about the Chinese student. I suppose they will turn that down, too Anyway, write me, you are the only one in the States who I know would do your utmost to help.

Affectionately,
Emma

P.S. Dear Man. While this was being typed I received a cable from Sasha saying they accept Tretyakov for publication.

It was the first ray of light from a very cloudy sky. Not that I will make much on the book. But Lasha will have the translation. That will secure him for awhile. I have him more on my mind than my own dreary existence. So I said in the cable the letter follows. I don't know what it will contain. But I do hope they understand that Lasha is to do the translation. Anyhow see Pepi please and make it clear you

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Aug. 7, St. Tropez [to] Arthur [Leonard Ross, New York] / Emma [Goldman]. – 3 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

1

represent us.

Affectionately

Did I send you a copy of my first letter to Julius? Here is the second which will also be the last for I have no inclination or time to supply Mr. S with material for another book like the one on Drama.

EG

The Emma Goldman Papers

3214

Bon Esprit,
St. Tropez,
France.

August 7th, 1932.

Dear Arthur:-

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Affectionately,

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Aug. 12, New York [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / Clifton Fadiman. – 3 p. ; 25 × 20 cm.

Simon and Schuster, Inc.
PUBLISHERS

386 Fourth Avenue NEW YORK
Telephone ASHLAND 4-4300
Cable Address ESSANDESS

August 12, 1932

Dear Emma Goldman,

Re LEN SHI-KHUA
By Tretyakov

This is to confirm our cable of August 5th as follows:

ACCEPT TRETIAKOV LETTER FOLLOWS

You will find below two alternative proposals either of which may serve as the basis of a contract.

We are extremely enthusiastic about the book's merits. It has the most decided literary and historical value and we are going to bend every effort to secure for it a large audience in this country. But obviously it is a book which will need intensive promotion if it is to reach this audience.

I believe, together with all the others who have read the book, that its chances would be much improved, if it could be cut perhaps twenty percent. It is a little too long; and I need hardly add that our translation costs on so bulky a volume will be terrific. I therefore wish a clause in the contract giving us the right to omit (but only with the consent of the author or his authorized representative) perhaps twenty thousand words, which I will definitely indicate if our negotiations assume concrete form.

We are assuming, by the way, that your own agency fee derives from Malik Verlag, as is customary.

Please accept the thanks of all of us for giving us the opportunity to read this remarkable book and to make an offer on it. I feel sure that there will be no difficulty. We will certainly do our best for it.

Sincerely,

Clifton Fadiman

CLIFTON FADIMAN

Emma Goldman
"Bon Esprit"
St. Tropez (Var) France

Simon and Schuster, Inc.
PUBLISHERS

386 Fourth Avenue NEW YORK
Telephone ASHLAND 4-4300
Cable Address ESSANDESS

August 12, 1932

Emma Goldman - Page 2 -

PROPOSALS ON DEW SHI-KHUA

In endeavoring to arrive at a basis for royalty terms, we must consider the following facts:

a) The cost of translation from the Russian, which in view of the length of the book is likely to amount to at least $750, possibly more.

b) The fact that the author has no established sales record, which will make it difficult to secure proper bookstore cooperation during these days of hand-to-mouth buying. It will, therefore, be necessary to do a great deal of promotion in order to create an audience for the book.

c) The book will have to be priced at about $3.00 or $3.50, which under present conditions would bring the probable sales range between 1,500 and 4,000 copies, though, of course, every effort will be made to extend this range.

On the basis of these facts we submit the following two propositions:

1. An outright purchase of the English language rights for the sum of $500.

2. A purchase of the English language rights based on a royalty of 7½% of the retail price for the first 5,000 copies and 10% thereafter with an allowance of ½ of the cost of the translation to the extent of $375. to be witheld out of the first royalty earned.

Assuming a retail price of $3.00, the royalties on the first 1,600 copies would be absorbed by the share of the translation cost. It would then require an additional of 2,200 copies or 3,800 copies in all to earn the amount of $500. guaranteed under the outright purchase terms.

In the event of outright purchase we would make payment upon signing of the contract, whereas under the royalty arrangement reports

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August 12, 1932

would be rendered in six months intervals and paid three months after each report in accordance with the standard American publishing practice.

All other terms would be in accordance with the standard contract used generally by American publishers.

We assume, of course, that the Malik Verlag owns the exclusive world publishing rights to this book and that they are in a position to transfer such rights as well as enable us to secure exclusive copyright to this book.

Will you cable us as soon as possible, stating

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Publishers

386 Fourth Avenue New York

August 12, 1932

EMMA GOLDMAN

PROPOSALS ON DEN SHI-KHUA

In endeavoring to arrive at a basis for royalty terms, we must consider the following facts:

a) The cost of translation from the Russian, which in view of the length of the book is likely to amount to at least $750, possibly more.

b) The fact that the author has no established sales record, which will make it difficult to secure proper bookstore cooperation during these days of hand-to-mouth buying. It will, therefore, be necessary to do a great deal of promotion in order to create an audience for the book.

c) The book will have to be priced at about $3.00 or $3.50, which under present conditions would bring the probable sales range between 1,500 and 4,000 copies, though, of course, every effort will be made to extend this range.

On the basis of these facts we submit the following two propositions:

1. An outright purchase of the English language rights for the sum of $500.

2. A purchase of the English language rights based on a royalty of 7 1/2% of the retail price for the first 5,000 copies and 10% thereafter with an allowance of 1/2 of the cost of the translation to the extent of $375. to be witheld out of the first royalty earned.

Assuming a retail price of $3.00, the royalties on the first 1,600 copies would be absorbed by the share of the translation cost. It would then require an additional of 2,200 copies or 3,800 copies in all to earn the amount of $500. guaranteed under the outright purchase terms.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932 Aug. 12, New York to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez (enclosure)] / C[lifton] F[adiman]. – 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

 (Copy)

Will you cable us as soon as possible, stating

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SIMON & SCHUSTER

New York

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Aug. 14, St. Tropez [to] Grace [Loan?, Pittsburgh, Pa.?] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

2249

Bon Esprit,
St. Tropez,
France.

August 14th,1932.

Dearest Grace:-

Thanks so much for having remembered the month of my birthday. It was among the saddest I have ever had. All my nearest and dearest were away,even Sasha could not be here. Fortunately I am able to make new friends,one or two of these came to spend the day with me. Yes,my dear,the years are fast rolling on,each one more empty,desolate and bereft of the interests that alone make life worth while. But one drags along,always hoping against hope that something vital will happen,or give one a chance to throw oneself into the stream of it. Knowing how improbable the realization of such hopes is it is foolish to keep on hoping,but there is nothing else one can do.

Yes,my tour was intensely interesting. Like all interesting experiences very painful,especially in Germany. The stark poverty,and the reaction took all the spirit out of my work. However,I should be happy were I but able to go back. I know how needed is the spread of our ideas but it is out of the question with Junkers and Hitlerians at the helm of unfortunate Germany. Our own comrades,native though they be,will be silenced,and lucky if they will not also find themselves behind lock and key. How can I, an alien,expect to be given a hearing? Scandinavia,too,looks dubious,and so I will again be condemned to inactivity. This is harder to bear than the material hopelessness of our position. I do not know what is going to become of it,but I am not going to add to your hardships by complaints about mine. I have so often written to you about Sasha's difficulties with his papers,and his poor health last winter,that you will be glad to know he has at last received his renewal. We are rather hopeful this will now be given him every three months without further difficulties. His health,too, is very much better;being out here in this wonderful place,even for two weeks has brought about a great change. He feels and looks a different man. You can imagine the relief it is to me.

[illegible]
and the poetic fire. Would to goodness you had the physical strength to release you from the dreadful material anxiety. Do not give up,at all event I am certain as I can be that you will be recognized as one of the finest poets in the United States.

What you write me about the awakening of the people is encouraging. I wish I could share that belief with you. Being at a distance I may not be able to judge the real value of the dissatisfaction supposedly abroad in the States. It seems to me,however,that whatever there is of it is more for personal reasons than for any awakened consciousness on the part of the people. The Anglo-Saxon is too damnably self centred to care much what happens to the next in line. Besides,the events in Russia,and now in Germany have diminished considerably my faith in the masses. They are so easily led along reactionary lines,else it would be difficult to account for the red as well as the black Fascism which dominates these countries, and Italy of course. But as I said,I may be too far away to feel the heartbeat of the people of the United States.

The Emma Goldman Papers

2250

Yes, my dear, I know what is going on in Kentucky and other parts of my erstwhile country. It seems incredible that the workers go on being browbeaten, thrown into prison, and subjected to every indignity, without rising in their wrath. Another reason why I do not so easily enthuse over the workers as I used to, though heaven knows my feeling for them is as deep and intense as in the past. I am always glad to hear from you, my dear, and to know how you and Alec are getting along.

Devoted love,

The Emma Goldman Papers

Bon Esprit,
St. Tropez,
Var,
France.

2252

August 14th,1932.

Dear Mr. Freeman:-

Mr. Alfred A. Knopf was good enough to forward to me your letter to him dated July 12th. To say that I was surprised to hear from you in this indirect way is mildly to express my feeling. It is so many years since I saw you or had word from you. Of course I have not forgotten you but I was under the impression that you had forgotten me. It is therefore a great pleasure to find that you have continued to think of me, and the work that had thrown us together in the past.

I appreciate more than I can tell you the beautiful tribute you have paid me and Living My Life in your letter to Mr. Knopf. I think you are exaggerating my importance and my qualities but I am happy to know that you consider me so highly. Thanks a lot.

While I cannot send you reviews of Living My Life, as I have only individual clippings, I know that you will be glad to learn that it was most generously and enthusiastically received by the critics. Yes, even the dailies in America have written about the work with much more enthusiasm than I had ever expected from my erstwhile enemies. Perhaps it was due to the fact that I myself am not in the States, hence am no longer dangerous to the powers that be. Whatever reason there may be, Living My Life has received more praise than any book in recent years, from all sorts of quarters. Outside of the newspapers, college profesors, ministers, and people in every walk of life have waxed warm over my autobiography. Unfortunately, praise alone does not sell a book, the high price and the frightful material conditions in America have done no end of harm to Living My Life. It has hardly sold at all. Not that I ever expected it will become a best seller, but everybody who read the manuscript, including Mr. Knopf, propheside that it would mean a great material success. I foresaw that 7.50, in the present United States, would be beyond the reach of the very people for whom I had worked all my life, but no amount of pleading with my publisher to make it at least five dollars for the two books availed. The result is that the source that was to secure me for a few years has brought nothing beyond the advance I received from Mr. Knopf. Perhaps when a cheaper edition is published Living My Life may have a considerable sale. It has not so far. I am writing you because you asked Mr. Knopf to let you know how the work was received.

Since I came out of Russia I toured Canada in 26, and 7 ad I was in Germany and Scandinavia last winter. It is very difficult for a foreigner in any country today to get a hearing, much more difficult is it to cover expenses. The struggle has therefore been terrific. Just now I am back in St. Tropez, an old fisher nest in the South of France. I have no idea what I will do this coming winter. I had hoped to make another tour but it is very dubious whether I will have the chance. The black reaction in Germany excludes my return, and Scandinavia is equally doubtful. I may go to Spain and study the results of the revolution. Besides, I [illegible] it is cheap there to live. The question of livelihood [illegible] pressing in my case. Since I am not old [illegible] Europe is also [illegible]

The Emma Goldman Papers

2253

that in Russia a new future is being built. My attitude toward this you will see through the enclosures to Dr. Haynes Holmes and other friends.

Dear Mr. Freeman, now that we have established contact, please write me and tell me about yourself. You can reach me here indefinitely as this is my permanent address, mail being forwarded to me where ever I am. Besides, I do not intend to leave St. Tropez until November.

Cordially,

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Aug. 14, Hollywood, Calif. [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / T. Perceval Gerson. — 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

7469

THE SEVERANCE CLUB
FOUNDED JUNE 1906
A Conversation Dinner Club meeting fortnightly throughout the year

Roosevelt Hotel.
Hollywood.
LOS ANGELES, CALIF.,
August 14th. 1932
Sunday.

Emma Goldman Colton,
"Bon Esprit". Chemin St. Antoine.
St Tropez. Var. France.

My dear Emma.

I enjoyed greatly your deeply interesting letter of July 2nd. with the equally interesting enclosures of copies of letters to a "Doctor Holmes", and "Joseph". In all these letters you gave eloquent portrayals of present conditions in Germany, the tragedy of which is surely sinister. These letters I have read to Ben Lindsey and several others who evinced great interest and sympathy.

I note from news in the daily press that your prognostications concerning a strong trend to the "right" with suppression of things of the "left" is actually now taking place.

I supposed you are supplied with up to date accurate news of happenings in America, for instance the debacle of the so called "Bonus Army" of U. S. War Veterans at Washington, under the quickening stimulus of poison gas, army tanks, bullets and bayonets. We are surely living in lively times.

If we in these United States are not headed toward a Dictatorship from above, then Dam "all wet".

With numerous others of your friends I am disappointed

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Aug. 14, Hollywood, Calif. [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / T. Perceval Gerson. — 2 p.; 27 × 21 cm.

that your volume "Living My Life" has failed to have the sale its merit deserves. Without doubt it is because of its excessive cost. I know that is why I am so far without it. It is some job to scrape together sufficient for food, shelter and raiment alone. 7470

By the way Emma you omitted to inscribe the books to enclose if you did inscribe the autographed print for Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Brown's, chums of you both. You recall he is the author of "That Man Heine", "This Believing World", "Juice Calvary", and is just through with his work "Spinoza". So will you send the inscription for them, surely this time.[2] My daughter Cecil Alice recently slipped quietly away to Yuma, Arizona and married a fine young man about her own age of twenty five. So now I have a new son. You recall I have a son of thirty three in New York City, married, and a baby boy with me almost eight, named Cedric. Great age 14½ when drowned in 1916.

I can never forget the pleasant times with you at our home and at homes of your friends, after your dynamic lectures, and the pleasing meetings with Berkman.

The 8th Olympiad closes in a blaze of golden glory here in Los Angeles this afternoon. The weather man has provided our his most delicious champagne brand for the fifteen days of the world congress. About one million have paid two million dollars for admissions to various athletic events. Surely not an indication of abject financial poverty to say the least. You're a youngster at 62 Emma. Do not talk of "getting old". You have years of virile usefulness yet left in you.

I have just read Aldous Huxley's "The Well of Loneliness", and believe you will find it a position of the subject. I am now reading Voltaire's amusing "Candide".

Loving greetings T. Perceval Gerson.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932] Aug. 15, London [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Evelyn [Scott]. — 1 p. ; 10 × 16 cm.

15359

62, Westbourne Rd.,
Forest Hill,
London, S.E. 23

August 15th

Emma, my dear: About two weeks ago, Kay Boyle wrote to me about sending yours and Berkman's anthology to Hal Smith. I wrote at once to say I should be delighted to be of any assistance possible about placing it, but suggested she send me a copy of the digest of content which, so I understood, Berkman had made. I thought I could write a better letter if I had exact data.

I have received no answer from Kay, and, as she was in Italy when she wrote, begin to wonder if she did not get my letter. Will you, if you have time, let me know whether or not you and Berkman want me to write to Hal, and will you give me any specific data convenient as to the anthology's content?

Kay also mentioned London, but I have broken with Cape and at present have no publisher here, and, I'm afraid, no influence whatever. If I pick up a good contact later on, and you still feel I might be useful, I should love trying.

Much love, dear Emma, from

evelyn

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Aug. 15, Boston [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / H.F. Jenkins.— 1 p.; 20 × 13 cm.

LITTLE, BROWN & COMPANY
PUBLISHERS
34 BEACON STREET, BOSTON

EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT

August 15, 1932

Miss Emma Goldman,
Bon Esprit,
St. Tropez,
Var, France.

Dear Madam:

Your letter of July 27 addressed to our New York office has been forwarded to this city, as this is our publishing headquarters.

We have examined the synopses of three books published in Germany, which you enclosed with your letter. We are rather interested in "Den Shi-Khua" by Tretyakov. If you care to send us the complete book, we will give it careful consideration.

Yours very truly,

LITTLE, BROWN & COMPANY

H. F. Jenkins

HFJ:S

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Aug. 16, Harrington, Del. [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Leonard Schwartz. — 6 p. ; 24 × 18 cm.

Harrington, Del. Aug. 16 – 32.

My dear comrade Emma:

In the first place please accept my most sincere thanks for your comradely letter and I am thankful to old Starrett for his effort of getting us in touch. I never had an opportunity to meet Starrett personally but the next time I get to New York I shall look him up. I have the impression that he is a good honest boy with intelligence and insight. And I am glad I have at least one person in New York who is well informed and willing to keep me posted on matters within the movement, if one may call it so.

I myself live the later years more or less isolated, but even in my younger days my activity was partly in the West camp but for the most part among the Bohemians, in fact I was nearly getting to be an old man before I learned English. of the older Bohemian comrades you may remember Rejek who has since become a well situated and complacent Spiesbürger and quit Anarchism altogether. Edy Mily, the most consistent of all, you knew very well; he died I think about 10 yrs ago. And I am almost sure you knew Kučera personally very well. That fellow used to be a regular fireeater; no one was radical enough for him. In fact it was for a good part thanks to his provocative and sneering attitude towards old and active comrades that the once splendid Anarchist movement among the Bohemians first became demoralized and then

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Aug. 16, Harrington, Del. [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Leonard Schwartz. — 6 p. ; 24 × 18 cm.

busted up entirely. During the war he worked here for the imperial Russian government as inspector of ammunitions and having a word to say in placing or refusing to place orders with individual manufacturers, he had quite a few of these catering for his favors. Imagine an anarchist in a position of that kind, can you? No, neither I. Well, it was the end of the anarchism of even such a firecater as Kucera. He married a rich manufacturers daughter and evidently switched over into that camp. Whether he blew her fortunes in by now I don't know — I would suspect he did, because he was very capable of doing such things even with poor peoples dollars — but I know that nobody knows anything about Kucera the anarchist. Reading the life of Frank Harris, having the literary distinction, I found those two characters almost identical. With their exceptional abilities they haven't done a damn good thing for a good cause because their personal indulgence stood above everything else.

Now dear friend, we need not enlarge upon any former acquaintance or better lack of acquaintance. The fact that we have been comrades nearly 40 yrs ago and still are such is to me a sufficient introduction and I hope it's the same to you. I have been associating with Most quite intimately till his death but I never knew what the actual differences were between you and him. I just thought it was the stage rivalry, which I knew Hanes couldn't stand from anybody. In fact I never was interested in personal quarrels within

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Aug. 16, Harrington, Del. [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Leonard Schwartz. — 6 p. ; 24 × 18 cm.

the movement and most as far as I know had quite a few of them. But I know one thing: If you had died and he survived, he would not have paid you the post mortem tributes as you have paid him in that great memorial meeting in Grand Central Palace. I saw you the last time about 1910 or so on a fine nice somewhere in Flushing. While I was talking with friend Max B. at the bar you happened to come around and we exchanged a few words together. That was all. And it is almost impossible that you could remember me as good looking as I was then. It never occurred to my mind that those would be the only and last words I would ever speak with you.

You ask if I read, "Living my Life"? How could I afford not having read it? I read both, Stornetts and Leonard Abbotts reviews, splendid tho they were I said to Stornett that none of them has done it a full justice. My opinion is that as a biography, aside of the enormous historical importance, it is of the highest educative value whether one takes an affirmative or negative position. Who could miss the fact that a biography of this kind is opening before one the book of "living one's own life". And if one started out at twenty and lived to be sixty and still an Anarchist "he lived his life all right" more or less.

Poor girl, little did you know, nor expect, that the mudslinging of this monumental work would come just from where it should have been expected the least — from the Anarchists themselves. I read several of the reviews and I think the best of them was that of Freda Kirchway in The Nation, and the rottenest one that coming from

The Emma Goldman Papers

coming from an Anarchist, Marcus Graham and, to make it still worse, in a foreign language paper L'Adunata. In fact I would not call that a review because actually it is no more than personal mudslinging. I could not help thinking that the fellow was moved by personal motives. Did you ever have a wing to pick with him? If so, then I have to give him credit at least for being a good strategist in a very low way, hitting back at a time and place where it hurts the most. Well, you are not so naive as not to know what the worlds reward is and I am glad to ~~know~~ note from what you wrote to Dr J. H. Holmes that you reconciled yourself with the fatalistic consolation that you have something coming after death. Galgen Humor, I call it. I appreciate your good idea of enclosing those letters. I am ever eager to know more than I do.

In your letter to Darin I note your mention of possibly to connect up with Tchecoslovakia if you should have an opportunity for touring the northern countries. Have you connections with anyone in Prag? I haven't had any for the last 5-6 years. The only remaining comrade I was in touch with up to that time was Mike Kasha a good honest and educated Anarchist, but not of great vitality, rather a poor organizer as far as I know him. But I know what happened to the once splendid Anarchist movement after the war. The Bolshevik wave swept the Anarchists off their feet. That country, becoming a republic I think it was too much even for the Anarchist leaders to resist the temptations of having their feet in the political trough.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Aug. 16, Harrington, Del. [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Leonard Schwartz. — 6 p. ; 24 × 18 cm.

Building up governments — even if they should be Socialist or Communist governments — is a more agreable job than wrecking them. They dismissed the historical fact entirely that when the Socialists take part in the government it only reinforces and and extends the positions of the government and the state which inveriably is always capitalist. Men like Neumann, Borek, Dr Lebensky, Hoch etc. joined the Communist ranks, I guess because there are the many, but more likely the appeal of becoming senators was stronger than their anarchist principle.
Democracy is misleading. No doubt the anarchist movement in that country would have been growing by leaps and bounds under the Austrian absolutism, while presently even the best minds of the former revolutionary movement are wallowing in the political mud. The irony of it is that such men can only do more harm to their former ideals as they go on trying to justify their change of principles while actually it means the loss of them.
I intended to go to the old country about 3 yrs ago but just then came the slump and it became impossible to turn into cash what little I had. Of course I figured on doing all I could to knot up at least a few of the broken threads if it would be possible to do. But on the whole it had more hopes for going among the rural population than among the politically minded city people. In my opinion — and I wish I were mistaken — it will take many years before a new anarchist movement will take root and raise new forces again.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Aug. 16, Harrington, Del. [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Leonard Schwartz. — 6 p. ; 24 × 18 cm.

Only recently I read Rebels and Renegades by Max Nomad (Neff) who opened the first chapter of this highly important book with the sentence: „Anarchism is a dying creed." What a relief that must give to the powers of capitalism, particularly when such words come from one who is in every sentence proving that he knows what he is talking about. The whole work is a terrible accusation of the demagoguery within the so-called revolutionary movement of the last 50 yrs. It has such a disarming an disheartening tendency, without a hint of a single con-structive or reconstructive idea that I would not be surprised if the ruling class stroke upon the idea of paying a high premium on the widest circulation of this „revolutionary document" which, consciously or unconsciously, is proving to the masses the futility of any attempt at their emancipation.

Of course it fails to convince me, but I can almost see the chuckle in the camp of the ruling class. If they did not know it yet, this book is telling them plainly that all they have to do is „to take the leaders in".

If one as you say almost loses the faith in the masses, that never changes one's convictions. Anybody's ideas are worth anything in proportion to the extent to which he can consistently live up to them. You may not realize it yet but there-in lies the real value of „Living my Life".

No need for me to add that I shall be ever so glad when the spirit moves you to let me hear from you again.

With comradely handshake

Yours Leonard Schwartz

Clean Rand the second fine of it is with my best wishes for his health. The fifth of it is that we in this country are so materially and then Rand is of any sensitive. The only chance anyway is to sit still where he is, because we can't improve his situation by trying to come somewhere else.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Aug. 16, Berlin [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / Henneberger.— 2 p.; 28 × 21 cm.

Berlin, den 16. August 1932.

Emma Goldman,
St. Tropez.
-.-.-.-.-.-.-.-.-.-.-

Liebe Genossin Emma!
Erst heute komme ich dazu, Dir auf Deinen Brief vom 14. Juni zu antworten. Du wirst die verspätete Beantwortung sicher entschuldigen, denn Du weisst, dass wir hier alle etwas überbelastet sind.
Der Scheck wurde uns mit 33,65 RM gutgeschrieben.
Davon wurden an den Asy-Verlag für Rechnung Nr. 3100

10,95 RM

gezahlt.
An den Syndikalist-Verlag für das Abonnement des SYNDIKALIST

Saldo 1931		8,40	
III.u.IV.Quart.	31	4,80	
I.u.II.	32	3,20	
III	32	2,40	18,80 RM
Danach verbleiben für die GILDE noch			3,90 RM
			33,65 RM.

-.-.-.-.-.-.-.-

Auf dem Gildenkonto ist nach dem Abzug von 3,50 RM für das Mühsam-Buch ein Guthaben von 0,40 RM.

Wir leben jetzt, so kann man wohl sagen, in einem dauernden Ausnahmezustand. Erst der Ausnahmezustand vom 20. Juli, dann der Burgfrieden vom 1-10. August, dann die Verlängerung des (Burgfriedens Ausnahmezustandes) bis Ende August und gleichzeitig Verkündung der Notverordnung gegen Terror etc. mit Todesstrafen durch Sondergerichte. Auch an unserer Organisation sind diese Massnahmen nicht spurlos vorübergegangen. Verhaftungen, Haussuchungen, Verbot resp. Beschlagnahme unseres SYNDIKALIST und kleineren Broschürenmaterials kann man bald zu den täglichen Erscheinungen rechnen.

In Deutschland haben wir die Kräfte, die unter diesen

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Aug. 16, Berlin [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / Henneberger.— 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

Zuständen und noch schlimmer, weiterarbeiten werden. Aber die besonderen Fähigkeiten hierzu sind nicht besonders ausgebildet. Nur an einigen kleineren Sachen auf diesem Gebiet haben wir trübe Erfahrungen machen müssen. Durch Kampf wird sich auch dieses noch abschleifen, sodass immerhin die Fähigsten für eine solche Periode daraus hervorgehen werden.

Hat sich die Lage in Frankreich etwas beruhigt, so dass nicht mehr allzu ernste Befürchtungen für den Aufenthalt des Genossen Berkman bestehen? Es ist geradezu schrecklich in dem Bewusstsein zu leben, dass unsere schwachen Kräfte nicht ausreichen, diese Unsicherheit für B. für immer abzuwenden.

Für uns gilt es vor allem, sich nicht irre machen zu lassen, und den Mut nicht zu verlieren. Dann werden, wenn auch langsam und bei „verordenetem Stillstand", doch Fortschritte in unserem Sinne und zu unserem Ziele gemacht werden.

Sei herzlich gegrüsst, Grüsse auch den Genossen Berkman von uns allen.

F R E I H E I T

Minna Henneberger

3199

ARTHUR LEONARD ROSS
COUNSELOR AT LAW
ONE CEDAR STREET
NEW YORK
PHONE BEEKMAN 3 0340

August 17th, 1932

Mrs. E. G. Colton
"Bon Esprit"
Chemin St. Antoine
St. Tropez (Var)
France

Dear Emma:

I cannot tell you how glad I was to hear from you.

I enjoyed your letter to Tobin. Had Nellie written Tobin in this vein, she would have done herself proud. The matter was too close to her to see it objectively. You must send me a copy of the first letter you sent to Tobin. Hugh Kingsmill's book published in England last month and in New York this month, I think, is even worse.

I don't know of a man in the public eye about whom there has been more gossip than Frank. Thus far most of Frank's biographers, both here and in England, have been young men who have known Frank only slightly. That is, they have had no intimate contact. They have been familiar with his work perhaps, but not with their subject. All Frank's enemies have been solicited for material. What a potpourri this collection makes.

I spoke to my friend, Kip Fadiman, this morning. He was not at all interested in having Sasha translate the Chinese book. It seems that he has not been favorably impressed with the various synopses which have been recently submitted. I told him of how you felt in the matter and that Sasha's getting the translation meant more to you than placing the book. His answer was that he should like to have you get a reputation in the American book mart for being a discerning scout in the matter of fine books for this market. I finally induced him to give Sasha a chance to do about ten pages of the translation. If he likes them then Sasha will be employed. He was very emphatic about this. I now recall that last year Sasha translated a few pages of a book written by a Russian princess which I submitted to S & S and which Kip said was translated in a sort of Yiddish-English. Be that as it may. He wants to tie up with some

3200

English publisher on this TRETYAKOV book and he thinks that they may want their own translator--perhaps an Englishman--but if Sasha makes a satisfactory showing, Kip will try and put him across with the English firm.

Don't forget to send me a copy of the first Tobin letter.

With love and best wishes, I am,

Faithfully,

ALR:R

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Aug. 17 [New York to] Emma G[oldman], St. Tropez / [Arthur Leonard Ross]. — 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

August 17th, 1932

Mrs. E. G. Colton
"Bon Esprit"
Chemin St. Antoine
St. Tropez (Var)
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I cannot tell you how glad I was to hear from you.

I enjoyed your letter to Tobin. Had Nellie written Tobin in this vein, she would have done herself proud. The matter was too close to her to see it objectively. You must send me a copy of the first letter you sent to Tobin. Hugh Kingsmill's book published in England last month and in New York this month, I think, is even worse.

I don't know of a man in the public eye about whom there has been more gossip than Frank. Thus far most of Frank's biographers, both here and in England, have been young men who have known Frank only slightly. That is, they have had no intimate contact. They have been familiar with his work perhaps, but not with their subject. All Frank's enemies have been solicited for material. What a potpourri this collection makes.

I spoke to my friend, Kip Fadiman, this morning. He was not at all interested in having Sasha translate the Chinese book. It seems that he has not been favorably impressed with the various synopses which have been recently submitted. I told him of how you felt in the matter and that Sasha's getting the translation meant more to you than placing the book. His answer was that he should like to have you get a reputation in the American book mart for being a discerning scout in the matter of fine books for this market. I finally induced him to give Sasha a chance to do about ten pages of the translation. If he likes them then Sasha will be employed. He was very emphatic about this. I now recall that last year Sasha translated a few pages of a book written by a Russian princess which I submitted to S & S and which Kip said was translated in a sort of Yiddish-English. Be that as it may. He wants to tie up with some

The Emma Goldman Papers

English publisher on this TRETYAKOV book and he thinks that they may want their own translator--perhaps an Englishman--but if Sasha makes a satisfactory showing, Kip will try and put him across with the English firm.

Don't forget to send me a copy of the first Tobin letter.

With love and best wishes, I am,

Faithfully,

ALR:R

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Aug. 22, Nice [to Clifton] Fadiman, New York / Emma Goldman.— 2 p.; 28 × 21 cm.

Simon & Schuster, Inc.
Publishers
386 Fourth Ave.
New York.

Copy

Nice, Aug. 22, 1932.

Dear Mr. Fadiman:

I received your letter of Aug. 12, just before leaving St. Tropez for Nice, from which city I am now writing you.

The conditions you offer in your letter, re Tretyakov's DER SHI-KHUA, I must forward at once to the Malik Verlag, for as you will of course understand it is up to the Verlag to decide whether they accept your conditions or not. Or which of your offers they accept.

Knowing the economic situation in the U.S., I shall certainly do my utmost to convince the Malik Verlag that your offer is fair and should be accepted.

I shall ask the Malik Verlag for a reply by telegraph, and I shall then cable you.

What I have said above refers to your offers to the German publisher. But as regards the English translation, there are two points that are not quite clear. First of all, you fail to mention your consent to have Mr. Alexander Berkman do the translation, which condition I had made to you in first offering the Tretyakov book to your house. Secondly, the request for translation should not be made dependent on whichever of your two offers the German publisher may accept. In other words, the fair arrangement would be: [illegible] one half [illegible] translation price [illegible] tion is to be agreed upon [illegible] your letter [illegible]

[illegible]

In [illegible] you [illegible] I feel we are assuming, of course, [illegible] own agency fee [illegible] from Malik Verlag, as [illegible] to a certain point you are correct in [illegible] I am to re[illegible] percent [illegible] German Verlag [illegible] agreed that you [illegible] also offer some compensation [illegible] However, I [illegible] because I take it for granted that Mr. Berkman is to get the order for the translation.

I am returning to St. Tropez tomorrow and I shall be looking for a letter from you. Meanwhile I shall cable you directly I hear from the Malik Verlag.

Sincerely,

Emma Goldman

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Aug. 22, Nice [to Clifton] Fadiman, New York / Emma Goldman.— 2 p.; 28 × 21 cm.

P.S. On re-reading your [illegible] your offer refer to "the English language rights [illegible] include [illegible] Britain? If so, I am almost certain the [illegible] will not accept the $500 offer. They may [illegible] provided you could also give them an advance at the [illegible]

Please make this quite [illegible] part letter.

Nice, Aug. 22, 1932

Dear Arthur,

You will see by the enclosed from ~~the~~ Fadiman that Simon & Schuster have accepted the TRETYAKOV book (Den Shi-Khua) for publication.

You will also see by the enclosed copy of my reply to Fadiman my attitude to their offer.

As I shall want you to represent me in this matter, and as Sasha also wants you to represent him, I am sending you the enclosed copies so that you may be posted on the matter.

I want you especially to stress the point that Alexander Berkman is to do the translation of DEN SHI-KHUA and to try to get ONE THOUSAND dollars, if possible, for the translation.

I have been waiting to hear from you, and I hope that your affairs have not gotten still worse than they were.

Affectionately.

Emma.

Excuse haste. I am leaving tomorrow for St.Tropez and I hava a lot to attend to here today.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Aug. 22, Nice [to] Arthur [Leonard Ross, New York] / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

Nice, Aug. 22, 1932

Dear Arthur,

You will see by the enclosed from the Fatima that Simon & Schuster have accepted the THIRTEEN book (Ten Shi-Kum) for publication.

You will also see by the enclosed copy of my reply to Fatima my attitude to their offer.

As I shall want you to represent me in this matter, and as Sasha also wants you to represent him, I am sending you the enclosed copies so that you may be posted on the matter.

I want you especially to stress the point that Alexander Berkman is to do the translation of TEN SHI-KUM and to try to get ONE THOUSAND dollars, if possible, for the translation.

I have been waiting to hear from you, and I hope that your affairs have not gotten still worse than they were.

Affectionately.

Excuse haste. I am leaving tomorrow for St.Tropez and I have a lot to attend to here today.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Aug. 22, Nice [to] Malik Verlag, Berlin / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 25 × 20 cm.

Be

[illegible]

Malik Verlag
Berlin W 30
Passauer Str. 3.
Allemagne

(Copy also mailed to Mr. Herzfelde
c/o Malik Verlag)

Nice, Aug. 22, 1932

Dear Sirs,

I am enclosing a copy of the offers just received from the publishing house of Simon & Schuster, New York, regarding Tretyakov's DEN SHI-KHUA.

While I am extremely interested in getting the best possible terms for you, I fear that the terrible conditions in the U.S., and especially in the book market, will make it impossible to secure a better offer. It is therefore up to you to decide whether you accept the offer marked 1. ($500. outright), or the offer marked 2., on the basis of royalties. I am quite certain that Simon & Schuster will not consent to pay any advance in addition to royalties, as demanded by Mr. Herzfelde in his post card of recent date.

However, I have just written to Simon & Schuster that the offers he has made should include <u>only</u> the United States and Canada. In case they demand all English language rights, a better offer should be made.

Inasmuch as Simon & Schuster ask me for a cable reply as to whether you accept their offers (either No. 1. or No. 2), please let me hear from you at once by express letter. Address me directly to my name to St.-Tropez, where I am returning tomorrow.

May I must call your attention to a paragraph contained in a letter I received from Simon & Schuster together with their offers. The paragraph reads:

"We believe that the chances of the book would be much improved, if it could be cut, perhaps 20%. We therefore ask a clause in the contract giving us the right to omit (but only with the consent of the author or his authorised representative) perhaps twenty thousand words, which we will definitely indicate if our negotiations assume concrete form."

I shall expect to hear from you at once.

Sincerely,

P.S. It is most essential that you forward to Mr. Alexander Berkman (24, Avenue Mon Plaisir, Nice, A.M.) a copy of the <u>original Russian</u> of Den Shi-Khua.

Emma Goldman

Cable address: Emmagolt St.-Tropez, [illegible], St.-Tropez (VAR) France

The Emma Goldman Papers

Simon & Schuster, Inc.
Publishers
386 Fourth Ave.
New York.

Nice, Aug. 22. 1932.

Dear Mr. Fadiman:

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On page 1. of your letter you state, concerning my agency fee: "We are assuming, of course, that your own agency fee derives from Malik Verlag, as is customary". To a certain point you are correct in this: I am to receive 10 (ten) percent from the German Verlag, but frankly speaking I had hoped that your house would also offer some compensation to me. However, I waive this point because I take it for granted that Mr. Berkman is to get the order for the translation.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

Simon & Schuster, Inc.
Publishers
386 Fourth Ave.
New York

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Sincerely,

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Aug. 22, Nice [to Clifton] Fadiman, New York / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 24 × 19 cm.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Aug. 22, Detroit, Mich. [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Agnes [Inglis]. — 13 p. ; 21 × 15 cm.

August 22 - 1932 -
Monday morning
Written while in the
Detroit Public Library.
while visiting in Detroit
for two weeks -
Regular address, tho, Ann
Arbor - as usual,

Dear Emma. Can you
stand a long hand
letter? It wont be so
long or so plain but
here it is: —— It is going to be a
little choppy: ——
First: I'm staying with
my friend, Ann Rohde.
She is reading "Living
My Life." So I am

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Aug. 22, Detroit, Mich. [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Agnes [Inglis]. — 13 p. ; 21 × 15 cm.

as it were, re reading it - too
We discuss it. Ann is
carried away by it. It
makes her wonder what
life might have held
for her if she had
taken the freedom to live
that you took to live.
Your book is going to
do that - help cast off
shackles - It is going to
be a shackle breaker -
and, "Eliminator" -
I could write more
about that - a great deal
more -

In reply to your question
do I want articles and
material dealing with
your tours and work
or book or anything
in different languages.
I do - most decidedly

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Aug. 22, Detroit, Mich. [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Agnes [Inglis]. – 13 p. ; 21 × 15 cm.

The historic value of
back grounds cannot be
estimated. I prize every
language contribution –
for its richness of subject matter.
Students writing on the
Haymarket and making
use of the Labadie
Collection cannot see
the work of foreign groups.
We have no background
but English and some
German. No other language
of these days. But of
To-Day – yes –
I am endeavoring to have
to-days history
back ground –
I would love every thing
you send regarding your
work – The copies of

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Aug. 22, Detroit, Mich. [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Agnes [Inglis]. — 13 p. ; 21 × 15 cm.

4

letters you send me
regard to "Living My
Life" are in themselves
documents. Your letter
from John Haynes Holmes
and "Gustav" deeply
affected me - All such
are placed in a large
Envelope "Living My Life."
in a large Box - with
my "E. G and A. B." material
locked up - but available

Send all literature, please
from now on to
"The Labadie Collection"
Care of Agnes Inglis.
Library - University of
Michigan -
Ann Arbor - Mich.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Aug. 22, Detroit, Mich. [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Agnes [Inglis]. – 13 p. ; 21 × 15 cm.

Ben and his Roy and
Brutus stopped in
Ann Arbor one afternoon
Ben was astonished when
I said – in answer to
his question – that I
thought your picture
of him was entirely
true.
My one criticism of your
book is the ethical-ness
of so portraying the
other fellow, while alive.
I cannot quite accept the
ethical-ness of that
But – the gesture accepted
the result is tremendous
and as a human
document most valuable.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Aug. 22, Detroit, Mich. [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Agnes [Inglis]. — 13 p. ; 21 × 15 cm.

Bay was lovely, I thought. Brutus is apparently unlike Ben — quiet and refined — a nice lad — Ben is developing along his own line and will never change. That picture of him in your book shows the best of Ben — But he does not look like that now. His ego never lets up — either —

I wrote to Benj R. Tucker awhile ago. I hope he will answer my letter. We have "Liberty" almost complete.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Aug. 22, Detroit, Mich. [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Agnes [Inglis]. – 13 p. ; 21 × 15 cm.

-7-

I am corresponding with some people in regard to the Paris Congress of 1889. I am still at work on that Eight Hour Work-Day article

Sam Gompers wrote a letter to that Congress in regard to the May First Demonstration for Eight Hours – 1890 –

I want to know exactly what Sam wrote. There is no copy of that letter. He tells about that letter in his autobiography, but he kept no copy – It was not reprinted in America.

I want to know what he wrote to that Congress. I do not take his word

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Aug. 22, Detroit, Mich. [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Agnes [Inglis]. – 13 p. ; 21 × 15 cm.

for it – as he says what
he said, in his Autobiography
I do not think that he
would ask that Congress
to join in a world
demonstration to help the
Carpenters and Joiners
of America to get an
eight-hour day!
I think his letter in
June to the I. T. U.
Convention in Denver
and his letter in July
to the Paris Congress
would not be the same –
In the eight hour agitation
this attitude of Gompers –
I think, in America, broke
the agitation and killed
the eight hour movement.
It gave Powderly a laugh.
And between the two –
Gompers and Powderly –

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Aug. 22, Detroit, Mich. [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Agnes [Inglis]. — 13 p. ; 21 × 15 cm.

9

the Leader-ed workers
fell to earth —
If you, Emma, or Sasha
can dig up the Proceedings
of that Paris Congress
or can find that letter
of Gompers to that Congress
and have Gompers letter
reprinted I think it is
of historic importance.
If that tremendous
eight hour agitation
that has swept the
world in 1890 —
machine power being
as it then was —
the labor movement
world has gripped a
power and to-day
might look different.
machine power being as it is
now —

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Aug. 22, Detroit, Mich. [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Agnes [Inglis]. — 13 p. ; 21 × 15 cm.

at any rate if you and
Sasha see any value
in recovering that
Paris Congress Proceedings
it might be found in
French in Paris.

I have concluded that
William S. Wandby
delegate from the I.T.U.
and K of L - D.A. 66 —
Washington - D.C. -
was the American
delegate who got it
thru that Congress to
make May First 1890
international in
scope — I am
now corresponding
with him —
It was May First then

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Aug. 22, Detroit, Mich. [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Agnes [Inglis]. — 13 p. ; 21 × 15 cm.

11

In fact it was debated at St Louis. 1888. whether to select May 1. 1890 or June 1. 1890. They decided on May 1 — May Day "grew out of the European sweep of the movement — after it once got started.

I could write much more — about many many things. But must wait and write again.

I want to hear what your future plans are and how Sasha is now. My warm warm love and appreciation to you both! Agnes

The Emma Goldman Papers

P.S. Monday night - 6 —
I made the scrap book of
clippings - all about your
speaking at the Turner Hall
on a Tuesday night and
sitting with Mrs Reitzel &
her girls and then your
lecture afterwards. That was
Nov 16 (Tuesday) They (Jr)
announced you would speak
Friday night at prayer
meeting at the Peoples'
Tabernacle Church —
1500 turned out —
Robert Ogg was at both
So was Jr of course —
It makes a very interesting
little scrap book of —
clippings —

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Aug. 22, Detroit, Mich. [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Agnes [Inglis]. – 13 p. ; 21 × 15 cm.

It will go in your Box of material with reference in "Detroit" Box of material and in "Detroit-History Scrap Book" I am compiling

Soon to you

Agnes—

Inclose clipping - I hope it does not mean anything new-

Duffield & Green
PUBLISHERS
200 Madison Avenue
New York

CABLE ADDRESS DUFGREEN NEW YORK

HORACE GREEN President

Telephone ASpinwall 4 3966

August 22, 1932.

Miss Emma Goldman,
Bon Esprit,
St. Tropez,
Var, France.

Dear Miss Goldman:

Your letter enclosing the synopses of the three books has just come to my attention.

I do not think we should be interested in THE KAISER QUIT, THE GENERALS STAYED or THIRTY NEW RUSSIAN WRITERS. We have had a good deal of difficulty in selling books on Chinese subjects, but might be able to do something with DEN SHI-KHUA, by Tretakov. Does Mr. Berkman, by the way, translate from the Russian as well as from the German?

We usually make payments on a royalty basis, but I am not certain from your letter whether the translator would be willing to work on that basis, or whether you would want an outright sum for American rights, or just royalty to the author.

I was interested in reading the other day your own autobiography.

Yours very sincerely,

Horace Green

HG:HFM

HORACE GREEN.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932? Aug? 23? Nice to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Alexander Berkman]. – 3 p. ; 28 × 22 cm.

Tuesday 9388

Dear, letter of 18th rec'd this aft. So, Monte had operation after all. Well, I hope it will stay successful. There is no telling at this distance.

Those continuous cables must have kept you in anxiety. Of course Nedo must have asked Herman Mason to cable Lemone.

I hope Lem & Julia will go on the 27th sure. As I said I'd like to see Julie again, but not Lemone.

We are going to return to Nice the 25 or 26th. I want to be early the 26th so I can go to Prefecture to land in Nice, in my papers.

But I don't want the girls to know I am coming back the 26th. They might take a notion to come in & see me — or expect me to set them in Cannes. And you young to Cannes with them? I really don't see any necessity for it.

Well, a new acceptance edition of your Life is certainly good news. But will you get any royalties from it? I suppose Knopf will first want to get all his previous expenses out. But he is a rotten not to notify you. It's probably the fault of that secretary of his.

Harrison Smith wrote me about the same. If possible I'll have a copy made.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932? Aug? 23? Nice to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Alexander Berkman]. – 3 p. ; 28 × 22 cm.

and send it to you. But it's about the same as your letter — yes, I'll translate roughly when I come to Nice. He'll hardly be satisfied with one translation, though.

Kay & Lawrence were to come Sunday, they said they'll come Tuesday, today. It's 4 p.m. They have not shown up. Though Annie prepared an extra meal for them — the second time already — they received it. It's raining — may be they received the news of this side trip.

Has been raining here every day, off & on, for 5–6 days. I don't like this climate — around Cannes, Paris, a bit warmer. But summer, though the worst hard of all, changes it a good bit. Anna feels 100% better. She has no pains at all. Done her good. She does not know that she has a stomach — the first time in her life. And she does not seem here to specialize. Last year she also felt better here — but not like this time. This time she seems to be just perfect in health. Lovely hope it will last. It's the mountains here — the lakes, the sea & the mountains. She says this is like Thüringen.

No, I have no copy here of "30." I have the book from auf der Heyde. I have not had no chance to read it. Am tired after 8 hours mental work. Besides, this climate is no good for me — rheumatism etc.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932? Aug? 23? Nice to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Alexander Berkman]. – 3 p. ; 28 × 22 cm.

3

Have sent Schell copy of a chapter from
Now & after ("The Idea in the Thing")

It's funny about Julie's Father. But
it's really tragic: An'a other radicals,
becoming fascists. What hope is there?

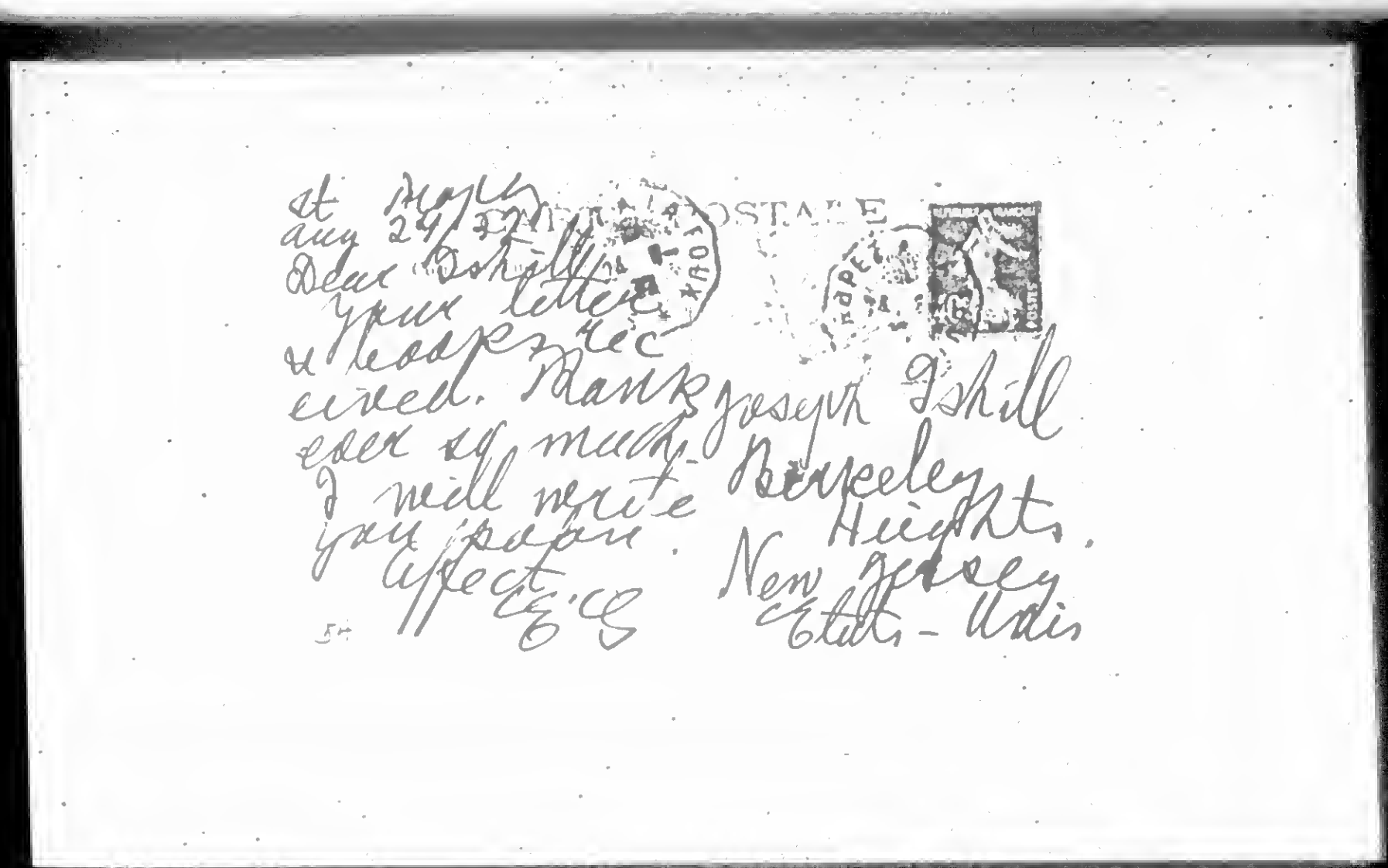
Has Sue told you
Valya's plan
with you?

And how about Nonnie?
How is the weather in St. Tr?
And are you over your
cangrene yet Tante Maria?

Affect
S

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Postcard, 19]32 Aug. 24, St. Tropez [to] Joseph Ishill, Berkeley Heights, N.J. / E[mma] G[oldman]. – 2 p. ; 8 × 12 cm.


St Tropez
Aug 24
Dear Ishill
Your letter
& leaflet rec
eived. Thanks
each so much.
I will write
you soon.
Affect
E.G.

POSTAGE

Joseph Ishill
Berkeley
Heights.
New Jersey
United States

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Postcard, 19]32 Aug. 24, St. Tropez [to] Joseph Ishill, Berkeley Heights, N.J. / E[mma] G[oldman]. – 2 p. ; 8 × 12 cm.

Aug. 24th

Dear, I hope you all got home OK. The visit was very unsatisfactory from every standpoint, and everything seemed to go wrong even from the time I left St.Tr. for that camp. But such is life and one must take things as they come and then forget them, if things cannot be altered.

That about the wire was a sad misunderstanding. I am not given to worry, but the telegram you sent, misspelled in the post, certainly caused me a fearful night and the next day till you came and I knew it was not expulsion. Well, I know it was not your fault, so I am apologising again.

How is Modska. He seems to me to be a very sick man.

All those letters, to Ross and Herzfelde, I sent out before 7 P.M. the same day --~~xxxxxxx~~ Monday. So they will get there without loss of time. No avion could be sent to Germany, as it left at 5 P.M. from Paris. I sent the letter to Herzfelde per express.

You ought to write to Herzf. about the various houses we interested in those books, to show him we have been doing something. Also about the houses that refused the two or the three books. There is no reason why you should not name the houses. About the first 4 I already wrote him before. You can add Robert McBride, Covici-Friede, Harcourt, Brace & Co., Coward McCann and Henry Holt. All these last letters I have here.

Nothing new. Must go to police to check in. Must also send the doctor 150 on his bill. Mods gave me, before I left St.Tr., two thousand franks, saying he will have more for me in Nice. I suppose the $25. from Claus are encluded in what he gave me. But now it looks to me that he will not be back in Nice any more, and besides, he will be broke before he leaves St.Tr. When I told him I could meet him in San Raph., he did not seem to be enthusiastic about it --- because he knows he will have no more money, I suppose. That girl costs a lot. She's really "dear" to him.

Otherwise nothing new. Please give my love to Julie. I want her to be sure and see me here on her way to Italy.

Have just written Zamayatin to Gagnes to make an appointment. May be he would want me to translate some of his work into Engl.

Annie Neagoe is foxy. The printer has no proofreaders of his own, so he asked me whether I would read the FIRST proof, assuming that Neagoe would pay for it, since Neagoe failed to put into the contract with the printer that the latter must read first proof at his own expense. Now Annie writes me that the printer ought to pay me for reading the first proof. Now, I have nothing to do with the printer, only with the Neagoes. But the Neagoes want only to pay me for TWP rpoof-readings (one reading of proofs and then reading the made-up pages). Yet THREE readings are necessary. I have just written the Neagoes and to the printer. I think Annie is a sly fox. She wants me to address all correspondence to her in Paris and not to Peter in Mimande. Well, what do you think? Do you think I should demand a written contract from Annie Neagoe about the proofreading? So that all points are white on black? -- I am through with the MSS., and for that I have already sent Neagoe a bill, made it low. Just 300 fr. for correcting the MSS -- all the work I did in St.Tr. Postage on the packages I charge extra, of course. Let me know. In haste,

Affect.

S

P.S. The tickets could be prolonged only for one day. But sometimes they reimburse. Have sent the tickets and letter at once to the Director of Chemin de Fer at San Raphael, asking for the money. That demand will first go to Paris etc. and may take several months before reply comes. Nothing like trying, though.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Aug. 27, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Mary Leavitt.— 4 p.; 25 × 21 cm.

4 St. Luke's Place
~~1 Bank St.~~ 2424/1
New York City
August 27-1932.

Emma Dear:

For the last "no year" I have wanted to write you, yet for some unaccountable reason, I have failed to put this desire into action - Then some months ago, I looked into your face so sweet and unutterably sad, in the Book section of the N.Y. Times and read this glowing tribute and others to the superb account of your amazing life.

I wanted immediately to tell you how happy I was that such unqualified success crowned your two years of labor. Upon second thought I wanted to read the two volumes myself and then write - I tried in vain repeatedly to get them at various libraries (I think it was poor judgement on Mr. Knopf's part to make them so expensive!) until finally Dora

The Emma Goldman Papers

2424/2

returned from Hollywood and announced he had a set which after many "forgets" he finally brought me. I have never before read any biography which kept me glued to the pages until the entire work is finished. Undoubtedly knowing you and Sasha and some of the lesser personages increased my interest. But quite aside from this factor: both, the emotional richness and the sterling courage with which you fought so many battles, together with your "old pal", often alone always undaunted, make, in my humble estimation, one of the richest human documents anywhere recorded, and a glory to the history of womankind. That the world does not utilize the rare qualities of such as you and Sasha is the most damning criticism of our civilization!

My memory slips back to an evening spent at your cozy apartment in Berlin when you prepared Jewish food to the

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Aug. 27, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Mary Leavitt. — 4 p. ; 25 × 21 cm.

2425/1

delight of us all; and I tried so hard to reconcile this Emma Goldman, maternal, hospitable and genial with the "tough ~~bully~~ baby" defying law and order I had vaguely heard about. Of course I was a child, knowing absolutely nothing.

I can truthfully say that the last few years, since Don and I have been separated, have brought me maturity, emotional and spiritual. I needed to suffer. And my friend Don contributed to my growth infinitely more through the agony which was mine than through all his years of love. We are today good friends, platonically interested each in the other's welfare, bound by one tie alone, the well-being of the child. And this little fellow has been a source of love and never-ending interest in his growth and unfolding. Physically he has the best of both of us,

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Aug. 27, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Mary Leavitt.—
4 p. ; 25 × 21 cm.

2425/2

mentally I think he will show much of Don's strength. What concerns me most is that he may not also grow up with Don's weakness. the wavering will, with the attendant inferiority growth, and the lack of inner harmony and integration.

While I am conscious of all this, it doesn't really worry me for I realize how little I comprehend the decisive factors, with my very limited experience.

Emma dear, I began this letter a week ago. Meanwhile I have rented a new apartment — arranged to move, bought a refrigerator, couch, etc. and begun to pack. So I'd better send this on and touch upon other matters at some later time — providing of course you are sufficiently interested to reply.

Meanwhile I send you warmest affection and the deepest admiration for the regal courage with which you "lived your life"

Mary Leavitt

The Emma Goldman Papers

4575

St. Tropez, August 28th,1932.

Dear Aline:-

Evidently the gods destined me to continue for a little while longer on this rotten earth of ours. My cold started in Paris,increased during my tour,and caused me a great deal of misery,but here I am on deck again. At least,physically. I cannot quite make out from your letter when you are to be in France again,is it to be September or when? I would love to see you again and have you see my place. It is very beautiful indeed. If only I could be at peace with the world,but that will never be,hence there is very little peace in my soul even in these glorious surroundings. You ask about my plans;one in my condition cannot plan. I was hoping to tour again this winter,and while I have not yet given up that idea,it begins to look very dubious. You are keeping track of the reaction in Germany,I am sure. You will therefore understand that I have no chances whatever of being permitted to appear in public again. Besides,I could not lecture on topics remote from the harrowing events in Germany,I would have to have my say about them. That means that I would be kicked out after the first lecture. I am certain of that it seems ridiculous to even begin.

My last two visits to Scandinavia were organized by a chap I know. He is not going to be there this winter and I know no one who could do as well as he. However,I am still waiting to hear from comrades in Sweden. If they can have me I might also go to Norway and Denmark. But as I said,my outlook is dubious.

The next thing I am thinking about,if the tour doesn't come off,is to go to Spain over the winter. For one thing,I am assured that living is cheap there,- a most important question to me now. And it would give me the opportunity to study the effect of the so-called revolution on the Spanish masses. You probably do not know that the Syndicalists have a powerful organization of about 800,000 membership. I want to see what they are doing. The one drawback is the language,I do not know Spanish and I do not think I can acquire it in a hurry. I may be able to get along with French,I'll try,anyway. Perhaps I will find material interesting enough for a book. Frankly,I feel like a fish out of water,I throw myself about desperately to gain some ground that would enable me to put in the years left me in some worthwhile activity. I cannot boast of my success so far. In any event I intend to remain in St. Tropez until the 15th of November. If you come abroad between now and then be sure to come to St. Tropez,or rather to Bon Esprit.

Your idea of your posters about the Mooney case is grand. I only hope they will bring results. You have really done handsomely by Mooney,Aline dear,and we are all under obligation to you,especially those of us who have no longer have an opportunity to plead for Mooney,and other victims of capitalism. I anyway I would find a changed world in America,but I would not feel in alien ground there. I go in Europe,but that cannot be helped.

Let me know very soon when to expect you.

Love,

The Emma Goldman Papers

Bon Esprit,
St. Tropez,
Var,
France. August 28th, 1932.

2311

Dear Mr. Knopf:-

Thank you so much for having the letter from Mr. Alden Freeman sent on to me. He is a dear old man, but entirely too extravagant in his praise for my taste. If praise would make the success of a book I am sure that you and I would have become rich on Living My Life. You have no idea how many wonderful letters and tributes I have received from all sorts and conditions of men, some I have never known before. All more most [illegible] get-up of the book and its contents. Only last week I met a young American woman who is in charge of twenty lending libraries in the States. She told me that she ordered copies for every one of the institutions, and the demand for it is so great that they cannot supply it. I wonder how it has been going, would you write me? Perhaps Living My Life will yet have its day in the world court. I wish it for your sake almost more than for mine.

I meant to write you some time ago that I saw old Fischer and his son-in-law while I was in Berlin. They were keenly interested in Living My Life, and it looked as if they really would take it. About a month ago I received a letter from Dr. Fiedler with a copy of Fischer's letter to him enclosed, containing the refusal of the book, and would you believe it, it was the Russian chapter they objected to! In the present reaction, they wrote, it would mean working into the hands of the Hitler gang against Russia were they to bring out my criticism. Have you heard anything from England or France? It is sad indeed to see so many worthless books appear in translation in various countries and have no response to Living My Life. But greater writers than I have met with no better fate, why should I expect anything more?

Sincerely,

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932?] Aug. 28 [Nice? to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez?] / [Alexander Berkman]. – 2 p. ; 26 × 20 cm.

Monday Morn. Aug. 28th

Dear, your shoe soles came Sat. But too late to give them to t hat Scholl place. We'll take them over there this morning.

Your postal of the 25th also arrived. I was quite surprised that you asked about that table cloth. It was fixed long ago. In fact, I was sure that I had brought to you when I was in Bon Esprit the last time. Well, I looked around among my things and found it -- I had prepared it to take it along with some other things, and then I put it away in one of my drawers, and so it remained there. The yellow table cloth the darning people said was not wobth fixing, as it is rather dear. So it remained unfixed and it is also here.

Do you want them sent over to you, or can they wait till I can bring them myself?

Paper, of both kinds, I am sending you today. Will also get enevelopes.

The samovar top -- do you want to use the samovar? In that case I'll send it -- I am afraid it might get bent in the mails. Otherwise I'd bring it myself.

I have only a few envelopes here, so I'll put them in in the bundle of paper. And tomorrow I'll send you more envelopes.

I wonder whether Mrs Lavers and her friend arrived. And you must have had some more mistral there, because it was windy here also, last night, though yesterday was an extremely hot day. Today it looks cloudy, but here it has not rained for months and months. For the land it is very bad, of course

I assume that you don't want the Nation and New Republic returned. Those clippings that you marked "return", I will in a day or two. Some of them are very interesting. Yes, Lippmann gets what he deserves from Pinchot.

No news and hardly any mail from anyone. Except a letter from R.R. before he left London. Says he has been trying, but that these things take time. Well, we'll see.

Well, dear, in your last you say that "it is hopeless for us to come to an understanding"; which is true, in some things. Yet you said that it was with me an idee fixe when I said that we disagree on most things.

Well, it is no use discussing these things further, and you are certainly right when you say I prefer underground methods rather than compromise when the latter is not absolutely imperative. But I must correct you on a point of FACT. I had already called your attention to it when you were writing your autobiography. You HAD NO Tchekosl. visa when I left Stockh. But when I was already on the boat, you received an answer from Vienna, saying that they would give us both a visa if we would promise (or rather sign a paper) that we would not be active there politically. You sent over Arthur to the boat, and both of you had apparently assumed that I would return with him, because you had a cab waiting on the pier ready to take me back. He argued with me (in your name, of course) for quite a while. Well, I refused to give up the thing, once I had started on it, and I wanted no promises in exchange for a visa. A visa to Germany had previously also been refused to me and Sh. and that was the reason he had already left.

Sh. is certainly not a man who prefers "conspirative" methods, as you put it; unless they are absolutely necessary. Well, that is why I left on that boat: it was the only way left me, and I wanted no pledges about political work. Your Tchechoel. visa came much later.

You must say that in France also I must promise to do no political work. But that would be arguing ex post facto. This has come as a result of later developments. When I came to France I did not promise to do or not to do political work.

Well, enough of that. But it is news to me that you have given Weinberger permission to try for your return to the U.S. I suppose you mean it was at the time of the Don Levine experiment. Or do you mean NOW? ~~Itx~~ If now, then it is news to me. I hold now, as I held then, that there is absolutely no chance for you to return to the U.S. (till a social revolution takes place, and that we shall hardly live to see). I say absolutely, advisedly, no matter what Weinberger or anybody else may think or promise. There are many reasons and grounds on which you will not be permitted to return. But one ground is enough: there is a special law in the U.S. that forbids the return of deported persons. Returning without permission is punishable by 5 years prison and deportation again afterwards. Neither Weinberger nor any body else can make that law inoperative, not even Mrs. Perkins, who is now head of the Dpt. of Labor, under which department comes also the bureau of immigration. Even Mrs. Perkins could not do anything in the matter. The law would FIRST have to be taken off the statute books and I guess you can't hope for that. Well, anyhow, that is just my opinion of course. But I think I know something about American laws and the legal machinery.

Well, it is really useless to talk about this, for I am sure that you know yourself that there is no conceivable chance for you to return. Of course I do understand why you are anxious to be back in the U.S. But anxiety to return is a different matter from possibility to do so.

I do not expect that anything will come of that radio talk. It's too bad, of course. The time seems also to be passing for that talk. There is a very slow, but actual, change in the U.S. press toward Hitler and the Third Reich, the same as a change has taken place in the attitude to Muesolini.

Well, enough for today. Nothing new here. Not the least outlook for any work. Emmy has been looking for it for weeks -- just an expense for carfare etc. Even ads in the papers bring not a single reply. People don't look much for help now, and when they do they want a Frenchwoman or one with working card.

Affect.

S

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932] Aug. 29 [London to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Evelyn [Scott]. — 1 p. ; 20 × 16 cm.

aug 29 1932

Dearest Emma:

I feel beastly being no good at all in England for the moment. The very first instant I do get a publisher, you bet I shall speak to him about Living my Life. Knopf is always playing the main chance and I dont believe he cares at all what happens to books one by one. He probably realizes what is very true, that never has England been in a more reactionary mood. You can hardly sell American books here at all, and books that have a radical view point are equally unpopular no matter where they come from. It is all the Empire and "buy British", even to books. Of course this wont be lasting but that is the immediate situation.

I have written to Hal Smith and enclosed your synopsis and added my presumptuous opinion on the lasting value of the work and reminded him that collection of a thors grouped as Berkman has grouped them, besides providing fine literary experience for the readers, gives data for all the discussions now rending America asunder. In fact there are innumerable sales reasons for taking on such work.

Having no publisher overe here, have I permission to speak to my agent about both Living My Life and the Russian writers? Or would you rather not mix up with agencies? Drop me a card when you have time. I gather you are up t your ears in work.

Very, very glad Simon and Schuster seem inclined for the Tretiakov book. Blessings on you, beloved Emma, and may you emerge from your worries soon -- to rest a while, I should hope.

Loads of love from your most devoted

evelyn Evelyn

British agent I meant, Gilbert E. Wright, 37 Museum Street

P.S. A friend of mine, Clara Stillman (nee Gruenning) wrote me a gorgeous appreciation of Living My Life in a letter and if I could find it I'd send it along. Maybe will later. She is reviewing it with Trotsky and somebody else (forgotten) for Hound and Horn, aving wanted to do each separately but been obliged to make an ensemble review. Hope she will send a copy to me as it may be worth forwarding to you.

Nice, Aug. 29, Monday

Dear, your letter with that from Ross, just received. Yes, very bad news.

But I am not crushed by it. I somehow NEVER felt sure that I would get the translation -- nor any work for American or Engl. publishers to translate. You will remember that I told you about it when you first started to deal with the German etc. publishers.

All American and English publishers have their own translators and it would be strange they should take the work away from them and give it to a stranger. And of course, as a translator I am a stranger to them.

Now, as to Fadiman. Yes, he wrote long ago, re Valya's stuff, that my Engl. was a kind of Yiddish-Engl. I felt at the time that for some to me unknown reason the man is either prejudiced against me or somehow got a wrong impression.

It is true, Valya's stuff was written in staccato style, in the original. And in my first ~~xxxxxxxxx~~ translation of it I wanted to give exactly her style. All right, Fadiman did not like that style, as he himself wrote. But as to the English being a kind of Yiddish Engl., that is ROT. I have looked over the original few chapters (that were sent to Fadiman) and the English is all OK.

Of course, it goes without saying, that I am going to sit down at once and do ten or fifteen pages. And I'll do it in the way I do any other translation. If Fadiman does not like my English, it cannot be helped.

But I feel sure that my translation is NOT WANTED and NEVER was wanted. It will not be taken, no matter how good it is.

Simon & Schuster mean to share the book with some English publisher, may be even with Faber & Faber. But that makes no difference with whom, or with what English publisher. That is the reason they offered $500. for ALL English-language rights.

And both, Simon & Schuster, as well as the English publisher, will want NATURALLY, their OWN translators to do the work and earn the money. Besides that, why should they turn to a new translator, whose work they don't know, when they have their own, and right at hand, in the U.S. and in England?

I am sure that Fadiman consented to see a few translated pages from me just to satisfy his friend Ross and to be able to say then: "I don't like Berkman's translation".

It is also for the same reason that there was NOT ONE WORD about me as translator in the provisional contract that Simon & Schuster sent you for the German publisher.

All this seems very clear to me. We must face the facts, my dear. There is ~~xxxxxx~~ no chance for me to induce any American or British publisher to have their books given me for translation. If I happen to translate something, as Gogol's, and they want to take the book itself, then of course they will accept it in my translated form. Not otherwise. That is, they will

NOT ORDER any translation from me. Of that I am sure. And least of all, not during the present crisis when their own translators have little work.

Well, that has nothing to do with my attempt to translate some pages of Tretyakov. I'll start on it the moment this letter is done. And I will of course first send you a copy of my translation.

As to Mods, yet, a hard customer at any time. But that does not change the situation in re El. I rather like her, when she is away from him. What she needs is a man she can love -- she does NOT love M. and she does not make many pretensions about it. She needs a man to hold her in hand -- most women do, you know, even if you deny it. And Mods is a molly-coddle with her.

But your generalisations that EVERY older man with a younger woman is like that, is simply ridiculous.

Well, I thi k Mods will be out of clinic tomorrow may be and then he will probably go straight to Paris and the boat. They have not settled that yet, but they don't want to follow the surgeon's suggestion that M. remain here for observation. And I think M. could very well go. He even thinks of taking a nurse with him, so he will be safe enough. They must settle these matters themselves. I don't mix in. I offered them the house all to themselves. They'd be glad to take it if they wanted to stay here. But L. is anxious to get the responsibility off her hands. She feels responsible should anything serious happen to M. while she is with him.

Leonore is staying here is likes it. --- Valya looks like hell and keeps vigil at the bedside of Eddie (in the same clinic where M. is). The nurse she has is no good.

Will get your shoes today and send them to you.

Otherwise nothing new here. I hope all is well at the other end. Must get to Tretyakov now. I have an appointment with Zamyatin for Tgursday P.M. Means half a day lost. Friday we will leave, most probably, for Mirmande. So I must do Tretyakov at once. Of course, I will postpone going to Mirmande till I am satisfied with my translation.

Affect.

S

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11164

St Tropez August 31/32

Dear Van.

Your letter just received was not dated. But I see by the nev elope it left New York the 22nd of this time. Condidering that it takes two days from Americwn mail to reach me here from Cherbourg or Havre yours has made excellent time.

There is a steamer leaving Cherbourg the third. If I am to get this letter to the Maretania I must mail it here to night. And it is alre,dy five P.M. I will therefore write briefly now and at length to catch the Ile de France the 6th. First I must tell you I was shocked to learn that my long letter of July 8th did not reach you. I don't remember where I addressed it to,your private address or the P.O. address of the Raod to Freedom. Fortunately I have a copy which I inclose. Its the only copy I have rotten though it might be. Will you send it back as soon as possible. If you don't mind Leonard Schwartz seeing it I wish you'd make me a few copies and send him one. I wrote him at your suggestion and have just heard from him. He writes most thoughtfully and interestingly. I am grateful to you for putting us in touch.

As to my comment on your staement in re the Anarchist movement I can not take a word back. I have reread your statement several times. The more I do so the more I see its faults. You simply can't afford to make it public. You must rewrite it from cover to cover. You really owe it to yourself not to have it go out in its present form. And you owe it to our great dead who have toiled for Anarchism in the U.S. (In seapkig of the one reasons of the failure of Anarchism in A. I forgot one most important Bolshevism. It is as truly a religious hysteria as Christianity

The Emma Goldman Papers

has been. It has swepped many of our comrades off their feet. And it has turned the heads and hearts of many American rw icals who had been,. if not not full fledged Anarchists, certainly most sympathetic to our ideas. Incidentily, this is not only true of the U.S. In every European country the Intellegentsi has gone stark mad on Bolshevism. While the workers have become Fascists devided only in colors. Is it surprising then that Anarchism which can have no truck with the state in any form should now roam the earth reviled and repudiated? Really, Vanie boy in analys ing the decline of a great idea one must dig deep. And not do as you have in your statement, just merely deal with surface causes that explain nothing. Well, I can only repeat what I said in the letter, beg you not to be angry with me for my seeming harshness. I am very fond of you Van. I have infinite faith in your propaganda value. More reason why I should "watch" over you to prevent you from making irreperable blnuders.

Together with your letter I got the papers you mention in it. I must read them first before I can put my name to it. I am sick and depressed because of my inactivity. But rather would I never again lift m my finger than write for publications that have such people as Gordin or similar lights as the contributors. However, I am willing to give our young comrades the benifit of the doubt. I shall not judge them until I see what they can do. That is precisely the reason why I want to read The Vanguard first.

About Gordin, Sasha, Shapiro and I sent a statement to the com rades about the man's cowardice in Russia. Evidently that had no effect. The Fr Arb. Stimme took the man up as an oracle. Naturally he is now also trying to get into the English speaking group. I will write Sasha and

The Emma Goldman Papers

3

11166

Chapiro to get up a statement of facts about Gordin. I will sign it and send it to you later on.

Dear Van I have reconsidered my request re some affair for the birthday of Living My Life. I don't won't any appeals made for me. My brother Morris is sending me thirty dollars a month and a woman who owes me a few hundred dollars promised to pay them in monthly instalements of $25. If she only keeps her word I will manage to live on that. Its comperatively easy here because I have no rent to pay. It will be difficult in the winter. The tour is as good as off. And I don't know yet what I wll do. Perhaps go to Spain to study our movement there. I understand the cost of living is low in Spain. In any event I don't want collections or appeals made for me. So please don't start it.

I mean to remain here until Nov 1st anyhow. I would be so happy if you and Sadie could come over. Indeed it would be a red letter day for me to have you two, my dear and stauonh friends, with me in Bon Esprit.

Loads of love to both of you.

Emma

Simon and Schuster has accepted one book I suggested for publication I am now negotiating with the German publisher for them. Besides, nearly every American house I have approached expressed interest in the same work. If only S& S consent, to having Sasha as translator. Otherwise it would hardly be worth my efforts. I'll let you know in due time.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Aug. 31 [New York to] Emma G[oldman], St. Tropez / [Arthur Leonard Ross].— 1 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

August 31, 1932

E. G. Colton
Bon Esprit
Chemin St. Antoine
St.Tropez (Var)
France

Dear Emma:

I am enclosing herewith letter received by me from Knopf on August 2nd together with royalty report which shows the Knopf loss to-date to be $5100.

Do you know whether Nellie is coming here in the Fall? I have not the heart to write her on this subject. I cannot take any chances with present conditions to assume the responsibility of telling her to come. I feel that if she were here, I could sell some things for her. Yet, I feel sheought to be prepared with means to defray expenses of coming and staying in case of a pinch.

With love, I am,

Affectionately and faithfully,

ALR:R
Enc.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Aug. 31 [New York to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / Henry Deering. – 2 p. ; 10 × 14 cm.

31. VIII. 32 5515

25 EAST 54TH STREET

Dear friend. So many times have I thought of you & sent you messages of affection & wondered where & when we shall meet again. I saw your & my good friend Erskine Wood last month out in San Francisco & he gave me your address. I couldn't resist sending you a word of greeting. I hope it will meet much - only meaning

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Aug. 31 [New York to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / Henry Deering. — 2 p. ; 10 × 14 cm.

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missed me yet in the last twelve, where
I could not spend at least part of it in
Europe. The times are wretched & a
concert pianist's capacity for making
a living very small & inadequate. I
have your book & feel that I wit-
nessed its "station" in Berlin years
ago. E. Spencer was here recently. Bibby
lives up state & I never see him.
Now I would appreciate a word from
you. Always yrs. affectionately
Henri Deering

31 August 1932 10706
Van-Apt 8-419 East 5th St.,
New York

Dear EG:
Only two weeks ago I wrote you a two page letter, equal to five of yours any old time, reminding you of my 25 of June letter, and still no answer. I hope nothing more serious than shortage of paper is the reason. Perhaps I will hear from you tomorrow or next day or the next!!!
Something will be done in connection with the matter suggested in your letter of the 28th of May. I am working with a few comrades and mutual friends in connection with it because the response from groups is scarcely hopeful. Fully 90% of our toiling comrades are not and have not been working for an unbelievably long time. A small committee can do more than any aggregation anyhow and something will be done. I cannot say just what at this time but I hope to be able to have something more definite to write about withing the next two or three weeks.
I hear from the Wellingtons quite frequently and Leonard Schwartz was just delighted to hear from you after so long a time.
Today the man in the moon gets in the way of Old Sol and all the cockeyed world seems to be dizzy about it. It seems more important to interest mankind in a planet 93 million miles away than in the social juggernaught right under our noses! I am going to write a lot of letters today, forget the eclipse, remember some human beings and then I am going to read.
This is about as long a letter as you rate at this time because of your unforgivable delinquency, but I really havent anything of importance to write about else I most certainly would. More another time. Greetings van

Van

The Emma Goldman Papers

31 August 1932 11163
Van-Apt 8-419 East 5th st.,
New York

Dear EG:

Only two weeks ago I wrote you a two page letter, equal to five of yours any old time, reminding you of my 25 of June letter, and still no answer. I hope nothing more serious than shortage of paper is the reason. Perhaps I will hear from you tomorrow or next day or the next!!!

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The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Aug. 31, New York [to] Emma G[oldman], St. Tropez / Arthur [Leonard Ross]. – 1 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

3208

ARTHUR LEONARD ROSS
COUNSELOR AT LAW
ONE CEDAR STREET
NEW YORK
PHONE BEEKMAN 3 9340

August 31, 1932

E. G. Colton
Bon Esprit
Chemin St. Antoine
St.Tropez (Var)
France

Dear Emma:

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With love, I am,

Affectionately and faithfully,

ALR:R
Enc.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932 Sept.? St. Tropez to] Aline [Barnsdale, Los Angeles?] / [Emma Goldman]. – 1 p. ; 24 × 19 cm.

N.

Dear Aline:-

Evidently the gods destined me to continue for a little while longer on this rotten earth of ours. My cold started in Paris, increased during my tour, and caused me a great deal of misery, but here I am on deck again. At least, physically. I cannot quite make out from your letter when you are to be in France again, is it to be September or when? I would love to see you again and have you see my place; it is very beautiful indeed. If only I could be at peace with the world, but that will never be, hence there is very little peace in my soul even in these glorious surroundings. You ask about my plans; one in my condition cannot plan. I was hoping to tour again this winter, and while I have not yet given up that hope, it begins to look very dubious. You are keeping track of the reaction in Germany, I am sure. You will therefore understand that I have no chances whatever of being permitted to appear in public again. Besides, I could not lecture on topics remote from the harrowing events in Germany, I would have to have my say about them. That means that I would be kicked out after the first lecture. Being certain of that it seems ridiculous to even begin.

My last two visits to Scandinavia were organized by a chap I know. He is not going to be there this winter and I know no one who could do as well as he. However, I am still waiting to hear from comrades in Sweden. If they can have me I might also go to Norway and Denmark. But as I said, my outlook is dubious.

The next thing I am thinking about, if the tour doesn't come off, is to go to Spain over the winter. For one thing I am assured that living is cheap there, - a most important question to me now. And it would give me the opportunity to study the effect of the so-called revolution on the Spanish masses. You probably do not know that the Syndicalists have a powerful organization of about 800,000 membership. I want to see what they are doing. The one drawback is the language, I do not know Spanish and I do not think I can acquire it in a hurry. I may be able to get along with French, I'll try, anyway. Perhaps I will find material interesting enough for a book. Frankly, I feel like a fish out of water, I throw myself about desperately to gain some ground that would enable me to put in the years left me in some worthwhile activity. I cannot boast of my success so far. In any event I intend to remain in St. Tropez until the 15th of November. If you come abroad between now and then be sure to come to St. Tropez, or rather to Bon Esprit.

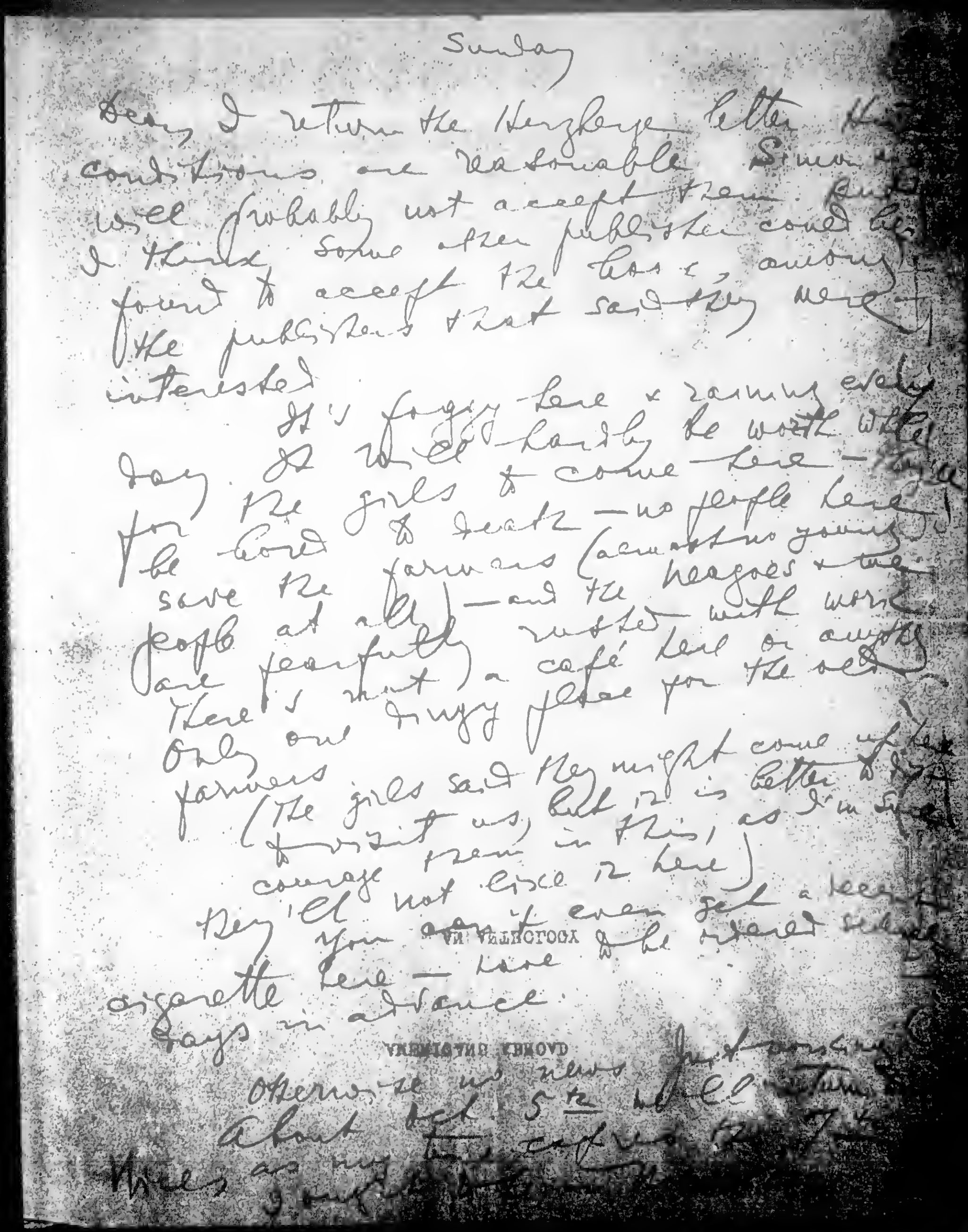
Your idea of your posters about the Mooney case is grand. I only hope they will bring results. You have really done handsomely by Mooney, Aline dear, and we are all under obligation to you, especially those of us who no longer have an opportunity to plead for Mooney and other victims of capitalism. I daresay I would find a changed world in America but I would not feel in alien ground there. I do in Europe, but that cannot be helped.

Let me know very soon when to expect you.

Love,

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932 Sept.? Nice to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 2 p. ; 26 × 21 cm.



Sunday

Dear, I return the Herzberg letter. His conditions are reasonable. Simon will probably not accept them. But I think some other publisher could be found to accept the lot, among the publishers that said they were interested.

It's foggy here & raining every day. It would hardly be worth while for the girls to come here — the boat to Seattle — no people here, save the farmers (and no young people at all) — and the beaches are pearfully rusted with work. There's not a café here or anything. Only one foggy place for the old farmers.

(The girls said they might come if they visit us, but it is better to discourage them in this, as I'm sure they'd not like it here.)

You can't even get a decent cigarette here — have to buy in advance.

Otherwise no news. Just [illegible] about [illegible] 5th [illegible]

Wires are [illegible]

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932 Sept.? Nice to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 2 p. ; 26 × 21 cm.

2

Did I acknowledge your check for 255 fr? I really OK. Have ordered the Russ papers for you for 3 months.

How are things with you? Hope auntie is enjoying about offers a place in St. T. next year? She tells me she plans going to London & also to open up again in case against the Dr. why left the pinchers in her belly. She seems to have too many irons in the fire.

Zamyatin finally answer yet? Russians you know about Vinnea Posner might give you some information about this — also what other books Seyffolina has written. Just rec'd your letter.

More anon.

The Emma Goldman Papers

Friday eve 10 o'cl

9387

Dear, just rec'd your big express letter.
Only two mails ~~[illegible]~~ out of here: 6 in the morning & 6 in the evening. I'll send this special, but it won't go out T.C. 6 in the evening. It may reach you quicker, though.
Too bad I have no copy here of my Fran Shi transl.
But I hope you managed to get some made.

You need not write S & S that you are going to approach other publishers. That is obvious that you must do so. And Fadiman himself tells you: "naturally you will consider their propositions carefully" (that is, the propos. of other publishers.

You should write Herzf. about Fadiman's new proposition. Though not much new in it. Herzfelde is sure to reply. But you ought to write him another.

For the present you need not write at all to Fadiman. He wants a cable reply but there is nothing to reply. His new propos. is practically the same as the old. Let him wait till you hear from Herzf.

Meanwhile sent a copy of 10 page transl. to Duffield, Henry Holt, Appleton & Brentano. All 4 of them.

There is no reason at all why you can't write them the conditions of Malik & the Translation's condition & let them see 10 pages of my translation. Whoever will offer the best & counter-conditions, he will get the book.

It is only after an agreement

The Emma Goldman Papers

has been made with a certain publisher, then no others should be approached.

The most exactly our terms I accept are conditions will perhaps be Holt or Duffield. Though Duff. pays usually only royalties.

But all of them have to be approached.

Application ass for conditions even before seeing the book. Write them.

Minimum for translation $750 00. Say nothing at present about the way that is to be paid.

It's twice at least half in cash, half in royalties — but that is taking a big chance.

Better all in cash: one half when contract for Transl. is made; other half when MS is delivered.

But this informat. is for later about S & S; remember that we

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932 Sept.? Nice to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 3 p. ; 25 × 21 cm.

are not so terribly interested in them today, the book, since they will not have me as translator (which looks likely) you'll get only 10% from Herzf. that's all.

While another house has given me the translation. It looks suspicious that Fabian had my translation. When he wrote you, he "had no time to read it". I'm sure he wanted to avoid saying that they'll attend to the translation.

Remember

The letter of publ. I sent you separately.

In haste

Alex

Only Berkman's translation sent to publishers.

We are leaving here 5.30 a.m. Sunday.

Can results that German book may be cancelled placed in U.S.

The Emma Goldman Papers

Thursday

Dear, your letters all received. Nothing to discuss more re Mods. Elonore is there, with you, so she must have told you about their arrangements.

Mods feels all OK, means to leave Sunda. I am giving him as much time as I can.

I enclose translation, 10 pages, of Tretyakov excerpt.

It is a carbon copy, and my carbon is bad. But the original copy is fine. I am just sending it to Ross, with a few lines to him.

Of course I'd hate as hell to lose this translation, but if Fadiman does not like my work, whatever his reasons, then it can't be helped.

Nothing new here. Am pretty busy. Must mail the thing to Ross, and then off to Cagnes to see Zamyatin.

Other things also on hand to do. About Mirmande, nothing settled yet, no final reply so far from Neagoe.

Hope all is well there.

Must run in to Mods now, too. Will tell him you want to meet him in San R. Hardly worth while, as the train stops there just a few minutes.

In haste,

affect.

S.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Postcard, 1932 Sept.?] Berlin [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / Malik Verlag.— 2 p. ; 10 × 14 cm.


POSTKARTE

MALIK-VERLAG
AKTIENGESELLSCHAFT
BERLIN W50
PASSAUER STR 3
FERNRUF: B4 BAVARIA 6156

den .9.32.

Standard Gepcke - Postk. DRGM. DRWZ. Otto Schob Berlin SW 61

Fran
Emma Goldmann
"Bon Esprit"
St.Tropez (Var,
France

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Postcard, 1932 Sept.?] Berlin [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / Malik Verlag.— 2 p. ; 10 × 14 cm.

B../B

Sehr geehrte Frau Goldmann,
Verbindlichen Dank für Ihren Brief vom 28.Aug. an unseren Herrn Herzfelde. Bitte gedulden Sie sich mit der Antwort einige Tage bis Herr Herzfelde wieder in Berlin ist.

Mit vorzüglicher Hochachtung

MA[illegible] [illegible]AG

The Emma Goldman Papers

Box 64. Knoxville Iowa.

14081

September 1st 1932.

Dearest Schwester:-

I just received your lovely letter this very afternoon, and it made me very happy indeed to see that you received the thirty Dollars we sent on last month, I herewith inclose another thirty for this month of September. I try to send them as near the first as I possibly can, so that it will reach you in time. Now my dear Schwester, I want you to discard that strange feeling about our helping you with finances, we only regret that we cannot do more. We both love you darling and that is enough.

I read the article that Alden Freeman remitted to the Publisher Knopf----if only the latter would wake up and come out of his coma and keep right on with the good work of advertiseing, and allow the book to come down in price-----such a fool. Really schwester mine people nowadays, would rather spend that money on coal and food but if the book would sell for three dollars, I imagine with the wonderful writeups it would go good. But I suppose there is no use trying to run the "Publishers business" but it is damned provoking.

Last Sunday in our Des Moines paper there was a very beautiful article written by a Ruth Suckow, on Living my Life, I shall inclose it. We were very happy to see it, and we got an extra copy so that we could keep one, and mail the other on to you. As you see we are continually on the lookout for new develppments, or anything that is said about your love child. Read it Schwester and tell me in your next letter what you think about it.

We had a lovely sweet letter from Allen Goldman our Nephew, you see his Birthday was on August the 27th and we sent him a little gift, and to be sure the "little man" sat down and wrote me

The Emma Goldman Papers

a letter, I tell Maishale that his nephew has inherited the bad qualities of spelling poorly. Maishe just laughed , and said that his spelling had improved since he has known me.

I am writing this while Moe is at work, I am going to surprise him, with your letter. It makes him so happy when he hears about you, and I can hardly wait until I see the smile on his face when I hand ~~it~~ your letter to him.

He has been feeling very well lately, the summer just agrees with him while I sit and schwitz my fool head off. I still have terrible headaches although I am rejoicing I have actually gone 21 days without one, long may it last.

Now my darling, I think this will be all for this time. Need I tell you of our love for you? A kasha? I wnat to get this mailed to-night, so must hurry along to the PostOffice.

Affectionately,

Babs. v Maichel.

Just a word darling to say that I love you. I agree with the sentiments expressed above by my private secretary and Chauffeur. Babsie's efficiency rating is going up and she is in line for promotion. The enclosed book review by Ruth Gukow is good. I don't know the lady, but I see her stuff from time to time in the Des Moines papers. Alden Freeman. I'll say, I remember him and that is some tribute. So old Clare is still going strong. He should be pensioned by the Wets for proving that Prohibition was and is a flop. If Fedya is still there, remember me to him. I used to run into that boy occasionally at public gatherings, but never got acquainted with him and so I still remember him as he was in those days on 542 E. 11th St, just 33 years ago. I am sorry to hear that he is a cardiac, One keilikeh commiserating with another. Your living alone in St Tropez is no tachless. I wish you could make Canada your home. My Comrade wan join you in Spain. Fandango is nit faar mir gedacht. Here is a kiss and lots of love. mainik.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Sept. 1, Berlin [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / W. Herzfelde.— 1 p. ; 26 × 20 cm.

1.9.32

MALIK-VERLAG
AKTIENGESELLSCHAFT
BERLIN W 50
Passauer Str. 6

Bankkonto: Dresdner Bank
Depositenkasse E
Berlin W 50, Budapester Str. 10
Postscheckkonto Berlin 567 06
Fernruf: B 4 Bavaria 6166
Drahtanschrift:
Malikverlag, Berlin
Gesamtauslieferung
für Berlin
Zeitgeist-Buchhandlung
Berlin SW 11
Schöneberger Str. 12
für Reich und Ausland
Otto Klemm, Leipzig C 1

Fr.Emma Goldmann

"Bon Esprit"
St.Tropez (Var)France

Werte Frau Goldmann,

besten Dank für Ihren Brief vom 22.August nebst Copie des Briefes von Simon & Schuster vom 12.August.Ich kann beiden Vorschlägen nicht zustimmen.Es ist weder einzusehen,warum Verlag und Autor zusammen weniger erhalten sollen als der Uebersetzer,noch,warum Verlag und Autor die Uebersetzungskosten tragen sollen,wenn das Prozenthonorar sowieso statt den üblichen 10 bis 15%,nur 7 1/2 bis 10% beträgt.Wir zahlen z. Beispiel an Sinclair 7 bis 12% und tragen die Uebersetzungskosten natürlich selbst,ausserdem bevorschussen wir jeweils ein Drittel der Auflage. Und das ist unser günstigster Auslandsvertrag.Unter diesen Umständen lautet unser Gegenvorschlag.

1.) Outright purchase (nur für U.S.A. und Canada) 700 dollars.

2.) Based on a royalty 7% für die ersten 5.000 Copies und 10% für alle weiteren.Vorschuss 200 dollars,keine Verrechnung mit den Uebersetzungskosten.

Dies sind wirklich entgegenkommende Bedingungen,umsomehr als das Buch ein grosser Erfolg ist und deutsch bereits im 17.Tausend vorliegt.Ich lasse von Berlin 2 neue Kritiken an Simon & Schuster gehen,und zwar die des "Tagebuch" und die der "Kölnischen Zeitung".Es wird darin das Buch auf so breitem Raume und von angesehendsten Kritikern (Balder Olden und Professor Erich Schmitt von der Universität Bonn) so ausserordentlich gelobt,dass S.& S. hoffentlich einsehen,dass Ihre Offerte zu pessimistisch ist.Sie dürfen auch nicht vergessen ,dass wir von den obengenannten Beträgen nochmals 10% an Sie abgeben müssen,sodass uns und dem Autor noch immer nicht mehr verbleibt ,als dem Uebersetzer.

Weitere Kürzungen des Buches sehen wir sehr ungern,denn ich habe in der deutschen Ausgabe schon erhebliche Kürzungen vorgenommen.Immerhin gebe ich meine Zustimmung ,auch im Namen des Autors,aber nur mit dem ausdrücklichen Vorbehalt,dass es Kürzungen sind,die von Ihnen oder Herrn Berkman vorgenommen werden und dass Sie auf keinen Fall eine politische Abschwächung bedeuten,etwa durch Weglassung der prorussischen oder antienglischen Teile,die in der deutschen Ausgabe noch enthalten sind. (das ganze Kapitel Moskau ist sowieso weggelassen worden).

Ich hoffe es gelingt Ihnen mit S.& S. zu einer Einigung zu kommen.Das ausschliessliche Weltrecht besitzen wir,laut Vertrag mit dem Autor.Die russische Ausgabe werden wir Herrn Berkman zugehen lassen.

Mit bestem Gruss

W. Herzfelde

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Sept. 2, St. Tropez [to] Arthur [Leonard Ross, New York] / Emma [Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

St Tropez Var,Sept.2nd,32

Dear Arthur.

Your letter of August 17th reached me a week ago. I wanted Sasha to see it before writing you. Also I wanted him to do the ten pages translation. To day I heard from Sasha that they ~~have~~ had gone to you. He sent me a carbon copy. Don't think I am partial. I am Sasha's most severe critic as far as his literary work is concerned. Just as he is severe with me. For this very reason I think his translation of the few chapters from the Treyakov book first rate. I am convinced that Fadiman will find it so. Unless he merely want's an excuse to turn Sasha down.

I confess I was surprised that Fadiman was disatsified with the synopses we sent him. Fact is,it was on the strength of the Den Shi-Shua synopsis that Fadiman became interested in the book. He wrote me to that effect. Hpw then could he say none were satisfactory? I admit one can not judge the work of a writer or translator by one page. And it looks to me Fadiman has read nothing else by Sasha or he could not say what he did to you. Anyhow, he has the desired ten pages. He will not be able to say they are no good. Unless as I said before he has already made up his mind not to give Sasha the translation.

Well, I can only tell you Fadiman would never have been the first to get the chance had I known that it was not understood that Sasha is to be the translator. I had sent the synopsis to twelve other publishe And everyone asks to see the book, or some pages of it. So unless S&S ~~accept~~ accept Sasha I shall never recommend then another book. it does not pay to go to all the work and expence of cables and postage for the measely ten per cent I am to get.

I appreciate Fadiman's desire to estable my reputation as a"discerning scout in the American book mart". But that is not my chief interest. It is to establish Sasha as a first rate translator. I think it would be a shame if Fadiman for no reason at all will disappoint me. I have made it very clear in my first letter that Sasha's trnaslation must be included in my negotiations.

I have not yet heard from the German publisher. I doubt whether they'll consent to Fadiman's offer. Five hundted dollars outright for the Englsih language rights is ridiculous. Besides, the German publisher deals with Faber and Faber of London. I have the agency only for the states. I am sure therefore that my house will not consent. I'll write when I hear from Berlin. I should have had an answer by now. I suppose the man I am dealing with must still be on his holiday. I hope he ~~is~~ has not taken the matter up with S&S direct,over my head as it were. I have no faith in publishers I can tell you.

I am having copies of my first letter to Tobin made. I'll send you one directly I get them. Do you also want copies of the Tobin letter to me? Let me know and you shall have them. Of course, ~~the~~ Nellie can not be expected to be detached where Frank is concerned. She used to be while he was alive. She has undergone a strange change. She feels every thing much more intensely about him than she used to. But the one thing she should never have done is to stop Tobin's book in England. Frank did not believe in sensorship. Why should she? Its too bad.

By the way,you suggested Nellie's coming to A. At least I understood you had. What is she to do there? Conditions seem to be growig worse instead of better. What will Nellie achieve? She has no qualific cation of any osrt except as a friend and a hostess. These are not

The Emma Goldman Papers

paying occupations. What else? Besides, where will she get the money? Her condition is really pitiful because she is so undecided and unprepared to meet hardships. Don't you think you had better let her know the real state of affairs in America? And what she is likely to meet. It will save her many disappointments.

There is one thing that might meet with success, a Life of Frank by Nellie. I have kept at her for a year. She ~~it~~ has made some notes. But between you and me Nellie can not write. She'll have to have someone to get her stuff into shape. She talked of having Sasha. But for quite some time she ~~had~~ has said nothing more about it. And I certainly would not remind her. She has nothing else of literary value of Franks that would be accepted for publication. No letters of any value. I feel deeply for Nellie. Yet I can not help her. Its a rotten shame Frank never had hi himself insured. She spent her youth waiting on Frankie's pleasures. Now she has nothing, not even the people of her former "glory". They came to pay homage to Frank and eat at Nellie's table. Both of these chances gone no one comes near her.

About myself there is nothing. I have not yet decided where to go for the winter, or what to do. One can't plan these days.

Dear Arthur I hope something for the better has come to you. How is Mrs Ross? You have said nothing more since you announced her coming abroad. I fear this is a bad omen. Do let me know. I am keenly interested.

Affectionately.

Emma

The Emma Goldman Papers

3201

St Tropez Var, Sept. 2nd, 32

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3202

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The Emma Goldman Papers

3203

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Affectionately.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Sept. 2 [Paris to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Modest [Stein]. – 2 p.; 16 × 24 cm.

Sept 2 -- 1932

Dear Emma

Things seem to be getting along much better. There is still a little throbbing in the ear, but the Dr. is quite optimistic, and while I will have to continue some treatment all the way to it, there is apparently no danger of complications. There are a doctor and a nurse around the Ile de France — & everything is OK.

I understand you have said to Eleanor that you felt sorry that I ever came into your life again. I don't think I could really did. When I first came here with Harbace four summers ago, you would have none of me, and not only did I not come in to your life then, but I was not even permitted a peep into it. When I came to St Tropez the second time you were busy writing your memoirs. The atmosphere of your place during the day bore an unmistakable sign of "Keep off". It was heavy and portentous of dire consequences to the intruder. In the evening you were generally so tired out with the days efforts and

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Sept. 2 [Paris to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Modest [Stein]. – 2 p. ; 16 × 24 cm.

I expect it is the fact that you had to submit to the unreasonable and excessive demands of your physician – to be in that flexible state of mind that would permit the resumption of a needle intercourse and bridge we can not have flown in.

When I came to St Tropez for the third time, which was last year it all was all fine. It was under-com the most invigorating experience in my life and was too suitable and too much absorbed in the time that was so painful to me.

This year I really got less sick when I got this ear trouble it is today exactly three weeks since I arrive in St. Tropez. For two weeks I have been under the Dr's care in St Tropez and see and I felt so then a few days before I saw Dr. Pautier in St. Tropez. So we cannot count this year at all. – Why I shall muster enough courage to come ~~to return~~ to St Tropez next summer. At this moment I ~~can~~ feel a bit doubtful about it. It seems to an unlucky spot, but we shall see what we shall see. In the meanwhile forgive me if I have ~~been~~ failed you again this year.

As ever

Modest

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Sept. 5, St. Tropez [to] Clifton Fadiman, New York / [Emma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 24 × 19 cm.

B●

St Tropez Var Sept 5/32

Mr Clifton Fadiman.
Simon and Shuster
Publishers
386 Fourth Ave
New York City.

Letter

Dear Mr Fadiman.

I have just this minute received a reply to my letter of Agust 22nd from the German Firm in re the Den Shi-Shua book. As I forsaw they will not sell the English language rights. Also they find your offer inadequate . The book seems to have met with great success in Germany. 17,000 copies have already been sold. And the second edition is nearly all subscribed for. Also the reviews by most eminent crtics have been extremely favorable. It is natural therefore that Malik should feel your ~~mx~~ conditions untanable.

Here are their counter demands, 1) Outright purchase for the U.S. ~~only~~ and Canada) $700. 2) Royalty basis, 7,½/oo for the first 5,000 copies and 10/oo for all others. $200 advance on the royalty arrangements. They ~~will not~~ will not share translation expenditure. 3) They will consert only to cuts that will not effect the prorussian or antibritish part of the work. In fact the Malik people stress that either Mr Berkman or I should undertake the eletions. They feel the political part of the work will thus not be weakened.

Now then Mr Fadiman what have you to say to these points? I may state right here that out of 12 American publishers I have approached with our synopses, ten have expressed great interest in the Dan Shi-Shua book. ~~They have asked for~~ And they have asked for specimen of the contents. You having been the first to respond I

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Sept. 5, St. Tropez [to] Clifton Fadiman, New York / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 24 × 19 cm.

Be

am naturally most anxious to see you get the rights. I must however ask you not to delay too longas I ~~wrote~~ ask it to my firm to give other publishers a chance.

Mr Berkman writes me he has sent ten translated pages of th e Tretyakov's book ~~for~~ to our friend Arthur Leonrad Ross to be turned over to you. He has sent me a copy. And while I needed no proofs of Mr Berkman's literary qualifications I must say that his trnaslation is exceptionally fine. I hope therefore you will have no further objections to ~~letting~~ turn over the whole work to him. Especially as this was my specification when I submitted the synpisis to you.

Hoping to ~~hear from you~~ have difinite word from you very sson I might close the negotiations with Malik

Sincerely yours.

understand dear,
am not making the
g'll make some change
typewriter x, Lenard
will retype it.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Sept. 6, St. Tropez [to] Arthur [Leonard Ross, New York] / Emma [Goldman]. – 1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

St Tropez, Sept 6/32

Arthur, my Dear.

I want to catch the Bremen so must rush this off from here to day, hence I will have to be brief.

Here is a copy of the letter I just wrote Fadiman. You will see that the Malik people are very dissatisfied with the offer Fadiman made. If he wants the book he'll have to come across with a little more. I am sure it will not be difficult to get other publishers to acquire the rights. It is therefore important Fadiman and his people should not dally too long. Will you try to impress them with that.

I am also inclosing a copy of my first letter to Tobin. As I have already written you, if you want his to me I'll have copies made.

Do write me soon please.

Affectionately. Emma

If the Shuster people decide to buy the rights please see that the contract is edaquately made out so I can have the Malik House sign it. I must insist however Fadiman should not do Sasha out of the translation It would be down right cruel after all the trouble I have taken with them

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Sept. 6, St. Tropez [to] Clifton Fadiman, New York / [Emma Goldman]. – 2 p.; 27 × 21 cm.

St Tropez Var Sept.6/32

Mr Clifton Fadiman
Simon and Shuster Inc.
386 Fourth Ave
New York City
U.S.A.

Dear Mr Fadiman.

I have only to day received a reply from Mr Herzfelde of the Malik Verlag to my letter of August 22nd containing your conditions in re the Tretyakov work. As I foraw he will sell only the rights for the United States and Canada. For these he asks as follow;

1) $700 for the outright purchase.
2) $200 advance on royalties of 7/oo for the first five thousand copies. And 10/oo for all other copies.
3) He can not consent to the amount of words you propose to cut. He writes that the German edition is already much shorter than the original. Thus one entire chapter dealing with Moscow had been eliminated.

However, Mr Herzfelde is willing some cut should be made provided, "the eliminations are made by you, or Mr Berkman. And that you do not permit any weakening of the political phase. Such as the pro-Russian, or Anti-British parts".

Mr Herzfelde informs me that his house pays to its American authors in royalties from 7/oo to 12/oo (Upton Sinclair for instance.) And that it also stands the cost of translations. Naturally, he feels that an American firm should do no less. In any event he will not stand any part of the translation cut of the Den Shi-Khua.

I may say right here that the work has met with considerable success in Germany. I know this not only from Mr Herzfelde's account. But from a number of competent friends. The first edition of 17.000 copies have already been sold. The second is in preparation. By the way,

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Sept. 6, St. Tropez [to] Clifton Fadiman, New York / [Emma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

It is to have some philological corrections by Prof. Erich Schmit of the University of Bonn. The reviews have been very lauditory. I understad two have been sent you. I am therefore not at all surprised that Mr Herz felde should find your offer inadequate. And that he should insist on more than you have made.

The Maliks have the world rights from the author, and they have his consent to the elstions they want us to make.

Now then, dear Mr Fadiman will you let me know at ~~yaxx~~ the earliest what you intend to do. It might help your dicision to know that the interest in Tretyakov's beautiful work is not only in Germany. It is also very considerable among American publishers. Of these I have approached seven have expressed keen desire to obtain the rights. Naturally, they asked for the German book, or the part translated by Mr Berkman. They have assured me that if the work is anything his synopsis implys they would retain him to do the translation of the work. In as much as you were the first to get the synopsis and to respond to the book I am anxious you should bring it out. I must ask you however to ~~fix~~ let me know as quickly as possible if I may close with my German House.

Our good friend Arthur Leonard Ross has no doubt turned over the ten pages translation my ~~fxtx~~ co-worker Alexander Berkman has made of the Den Shi-Khua. I hope they will convince you of his qualification to do the entire work. Had you read his Prison Memoirs,or any other of his ~~wxxks~~ works you probably would agree with me that Alexander Berkman knows his English. And that his literay ability is far beyond most of the American output current as literature to day.

Cordially.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Sept. 6, St. Tropez [to] Clifton Fadiman, New York / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

St Tropez Var Sept.6/32

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The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Sept. 6, St. Tropez [to] Clifton Fadiman, New York [fragment] / [Emma Goldman]. – 1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

St Tropez Var Sept.6/32

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.10858

6 Sept 1932

Dear EG:

Never mind that your last was dated some time in June and that since then I have written you at least three times. Never mind, either comments on that Mercury article because I am rewriting it completely and will send you a copy of the revised draft. I am anxious to secure that information I asked about regarding G and the sooner it comes the better for a good many reasons.

I hope you will find time to send something to the Vanguard and that Sasha will also send them something. They need encouragement, goodness only knows! Did you even guess how things are here in America, you would not be surprised whenI tell you that little can be done among the comrades in the way of arranging affairs. Not only are they practically penniless and hopeless but they are also morally bankrupt and determined that family peace and harmony shall not be. I suppose you know that the FAS has moved out of their old quarters on E Broadway to 17th st near 6th ave. When the Jewish comrades find this necessary because of financial straits, something pretty tough is the reason. They will pull through alright, because, after all, they have some measure of harmony in the Federation which is more than can be said of any of the other groups except the Spanish, and the Spanish comrades are directing all their hopes, work and resources upon the projected revolt against the Socialist-Republican régime at home. They undertake no propaganda among the English speaking elements in America.

Your proposition is now under way. Something more than a week ago, a meeting was arranged in a little restaurant on 15th Street. Harry Kelly, Harry Weinberger, Mark and Bertha Epstein, Harry Kellys daughter, Minna Lowensohn and a few others came together to see what could be done on the project of staging some kind of an affair in October. Every body was willing to undertake anything that seemed to hold out the most hope of any substantial return. Dinners here in America will probably be pretty scarce luxuries this winter. We touched upon about all the pros and cons and decided that any dinner would cost the diner at least a dollar. At least 85 cents of this would go to the proprietor and for incidentals such as invitations, postage etc., and that the margin would be so small and the hazard of a successful attendance so great because of the situation which is universal at this time and shows no signs of abating, that the whole idea of an affair should be side tracked. As an alternative, each one at the meeting undertook to see some personal friends in an endeavour to feel them out for a contribution, laying before them the difficulties inherent in any attempt to undertake a popular affair at this stage of the dilemma among all the people here. We are to have another meeting on 12th September when each will report what progress has been made. Then we will definitely decide what to do. Personally, I think it would be wiser to approach some selected few in an endeavour to build up a little purse for you and Sasha than to work our heads off on a project almost doomed to failure before we begin. The thing has not been definitely decided one way or the other, but something definite has been started and something will certainly come of it. Harry K. will handle the funds.

Of course, if my Santa Claus comes through, as I expect some time in October or November, S and I will be over this winter and the matter of immediate needs will be amply taken care of- but, in the mean time, we are going to do the best we can and I hope whatever we decide will meet with your approval. Now, why dont you sit down and answer all the letters you have been accumulating? Greetings from S and Van

Van

.11167

6 Sept 1932

Dear EG:

Never mind that your last was dated some time in June and that since then I have written you at least three times. Never mind, either comments on the Memory article because I am rewriting it completely and will send you a copy of the revised draft. I am anxious to secure that information I asked about regarding G and the sooner it comes the better for a good many reason

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The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Sept. 7, St. Tropez [to] W. Herzfelde, Berlin / E[mma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

St Tropez Var Sept 7/32

Mr W. Herzfelde
Malik Verlag
Berlin,W.50
Passauerstr 3.
Germany.

Dear Mr Herzfelde.

I was just about to write you when yours of the First inst. arrived. Messrs Simon and Shuster had asked for a cable reply which I had stressed in my letter to you of August 22nd. I was therefore surprised you delayed so long in answering me. Your counter offer has already gone to America. Directly I hear from them I will wire or write you their dicision.

I wish to thank you for Mr Berkman and myself for your confidence in re the deletions. You can rest assured we will permit no weakening of the political parts. Provided of coure S&S. will agree to your choice.

I regret exceedingly that when in Berlin I had not asked you for your terms of the Den Shi-Khua book for the United States and Canada. It would have saved much time had I been in a position to come to Mesrss Simon and Shuster with a difinite offer. Well, it can not be helped. At least I now know what to demand from other publishers for the Trejyakov work should Mesrss S&S. refuse to accept your counter conditions. Several houses in America I have approached with Mr Berkman's synopsis have evinced interest, and have asked for the German book or parts translated by Mr Berkman. In as much as he has done ten pages which we sent S&S. I will be able to avail myself of them should we not come to terms with that house.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Sept. 7, St. Tropez [to] W. Herzfelde, Berlin / E[mma Goldman]. — 2 p.; 25 × 19 cm.

I am sorry to have failed in America with the Flavier book and the Thirty Writers. I assure you I have tried hard having approached fmxx something like fifteen publishers. I wonder, if you'd care to let me try England. I have connections there as well. I might be able to arouse interest in the Thirty Russians. Please let me hear from you soon in re this matter.

Sincerely.

Pasledinje Navastie Raz ceased to come. Re sule must have eve pired. Since you were dealing with them please renew the papers for another 2 months. Let me know how much I want to have pt. and I will send it to you where you remain yours

Alexander.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Sept. 7, St. Tropez [to] W. Herzfelde, Berlin / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 24 × 19 cm.

B●

St Tropez Mer Sept 7/32

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Malik Verlag
Berlin,W.50
Passauerstr 3.
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The Emma Goldman Papers

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[illegible] something like [illegible] publishing. I wonder if [illegible] [illegible] Rudolf. I have [illegible] there as well. I [illegible] [illegible] interest in the Fighting Manifesto. Please let me know just you feel in this matter.

Sincerely.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Sept. 8, St. Tropez [to Max Nettlau, Vienna] / E[mma] G[oldman]. – 3 p. ; 24 × 18 cm.

St Tropez Var Sept 8/32

Dear Comrade.

I don't know who is in debt to the other, I to you or you to me. Certain it is I have not heard from you in ever so long. And sinner that I am I have also not written. You are a generous soul and you will take pity on my crestfallen soul., and write me very soon in reply to this.

My summer has been anything but profitable except that I was able to help comrade Berkman back to health. He had been feeling wretchedly all winter and he was badly run down when I returned from my tour. He could be here only twice, each time for three weeks. But he improved wonderfully on his last visit. Outside of him I had very few friends. As they come most from the states they could not afford the expence. I was particualry disappointed not having Rudolf and Milly as they had both planned to come for a few months.

Well, the summer is nearly over and I must again begin to think what to do this winter. I want very much to tour again. But Germany looks quite hopeless for public lectures. Nor do I think the FAUD will be in a position to have me even for talks before its members. I am still hanging on to the possibility of returning to Scandinavia. I have just written the Syndicalists there to see whether they would have me. Once I would have some certainty in Sweden I think I could go back to Norway and Denmark. However, I am not very sanguine about the whole matter.

I have also thought of something else, Spain. I understand living is cheap there, a most pressing item for me now. I don't mean I would be lecturing. I don't know Spanish and my French is still too halting for public talks. No, not that. What I would go there for is to make

The Emma Goldman Papers

a thorough study of the effect of the Revolution,not merely on the activities of our comrades, Syndicalists or other groups,but on life in general. I want to do that to gather material for some articles for America,or perhaps even sufficient for a book. What is your opinion?

You see, I have no connections whatever anywhere in Spain. And I would need that to get at people of all layers. Who is there you would suggest who might help me, act as interpretor,put me in touch with people? Whoever it is would have to speak French. I could manage in that language now better than three years ago. Though to my disgrace be it said I still make ten errors in every sentence. I suppose one does not acquire langauges so easy when one is no longer young. Anyhow I can make myself understood in French and I can understand it when people talk to me. Have we such a person, or persons who would be sufficiently interested to go about with me meeting people? I know there is the daughter of the Urales's. I am very anxious however to be in Spain on neutral grounds. I mean,not mix in the feuds of the comrades,or their different attitudes towards interieure affairs. I have always guarded against taking sides. And I would like to do the same in Spain.

Now will you be good enough to sit ye down and write me your view, First whether you think it would prove worth while to live, say six months, in Spain. Secondly,whom I might approach. Thirdly whether you woud care to write the Urales comrades my idea in re aa study of the situation Pleas do this soon.

I have not yet gotten over the shock of Malatesta's death. It was much more painful to me than the end of other comrades. Perhaps of his beautiful personality and the vivid impression he made on me . It is a long time ago since we met more intimately, at the

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Sept. 8, St. Tropez [to Max Nettlau, Vienna] / E[mma] G[oldman].— 3 p. ; 24 × 18 cm.

N.

[illegible] with him has remained indelible on [illegible] we had corresponded a great deal [illegible] I had these letters now they breathed [illegible] with the rest when we [illegible] It is a terrible loss not to have [illegible] that he had to witness the [illegible] in his native land.

How have you been dear comrade, and what are you writing now? I wish I could come to Vienna. Alas, that is impossible, I can't afford pleasure trips and there is no one who might help with lectures in Vienna.

I am inclosing some recent letters of interest.

Fraternally,

E G

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Sept. 8, St. Tropez [to] Joseph [Ishill, Berkeley Heights, N.J.] / E[mma] G[oldman]. – 1 p. ; 26 × 18 cm.

Bon Esprit,
St. Tropez,
France. September 8th, 1932.

Dear Joseph:-

I delayed answering your letter of August 24th for two reasons. First, I wanted to read the three things you said you were sending me. I received them and to say that they are beautifully gotten up is merely to repeat what I have so often written you about your work. It is the most eethetic treat to me to get hold of anything that comes out of your splendid efforts. I cannot thank you enough.

My second reason was long and careful thought about a possible Havelock Ellis article. I hate like thunder to refuse you, dear comrade, but I am afraid I cannot do it. You see, I really know the man very little. I know his works of course but outside of the one visit I had with him in his apartment in London I never had any chance to come close to him. We had some correspondence, mainly about Russia, wherein we disagreed, but all that is not enough to write about him. At least not for me, I can only write about people I know intimately, or people I feel deeply about. I don't mean that I do not feel about Havelock Ellis. I think he is a wonderful man, a great spirit, and a clear mind, but that does not seem sufficient to do justice to him, and I simply cannot write superficial stuff, especially where it concerns outstanding personalities. Needless to say I would love to contribute to your Free Vistas, but I cannot do an Ellis portrait or tribute outside of what I have already done in Living My Life. Can you suggest anyone else I might write about, closer and nearer to me? Why not use the Voltairine de Cleyre article, wouldn't that do? Let me know, please, if there is still time. I have written Sasha about your request, he does not know just exactly what you want. I suggest therefore that you should write to him direct, his address is 22 Avenue Mon Plaisir, Nice, A.M. I am sure he will send you something.

I am enclosing a copy of a letter dictated along with yours it will tell you about my plans for the winter, as far as I can plan in this, our chaotic world. Please, dear Joseph, do not think me a shirker, I really feel very deeply about your struggle, and the flaming spirit that gives you strength to overcome the many viscissitudes and hardships. You and Rose are perfectly wonderful, to me, in your love of art, your devotion to your purpose, your consecration to your ideal. They help me to keep my head above the petty routine of life and to hope fervently that I may yet be able to find something that might be of service to those like you who keep up the good fight, and the movement at large.

Affectionately,
E G

Give my love to Rose and your children.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Sept. 8, St. Tropez [to Leonard Schwartz, Harrington, Del.] / [Emma Goldman]. – 3 p. ; 26 × 18 cm.

[To-Isha]

Pon Esprit,
St. Tropez,
Var,
France. September 8th, 1932.

Dear Comrade:-

I cannot tell you how much I enjoyed your most thoughtful letter of August 16th. Now that I have been given a chance to see how alert is your mind, how clear your logic, and how flaming your ideal, I am more than ever grateful to our friend Starrett for bringing us together. You have no idea what it means to me to find comrades of my own generation who have remained true to our lofty ideal, who have retained so much kindliness and solidaric spirit. These are so few, so very few. Our grand old men die, one by one, and there is no one to remotely compare with them. The young generation has become hard boiled, a great many of them call themselves Anarchists. I feel homeless at times, removed from them, yet I realize that youth alone must continue the work we have started. Those of us who long to see it have been turn out by the roots, others have become pessimistic, have lost their faith, so it must be youth or not at all.

Yes, Bennett is a splendid comrade. I pride myself in having been instrumental in helping his towards anarchism, he was still with the socialist group when we met in Johannesburg, some years ago, and he has developed wonderfully. He is very patient with me, that is more than I often am with him, but then it is the prerogative of a mother to scold her children, though she would be sadly at any time to be critical of them. It is because I have had to deal with his sex somewhat that I sometimes am severe with him. He understands, I am sure, and loves me none the less.

Yes, I knew all the comrades in the Siberian group. I particularly knew Buchers. I never thought much of him and therefore never permitted his co-action by him too closely. He had quite a scuffle over the manuscripts left by Voltairine de Cleyre. The scuffle was on his side, he did not want to have anything to do with their publication, he would do it all. But then a year passed and Buchers did not get a finger to contribute a sou, the other Russian publishing association took charge of Voltairine's work and published most of it, you have probably seen the volume. I am certain it would never have seen the light of day had we not insisted to the movement. Later that I did not see Buchers, or hear of him, for a number of years, except that he had become a Russian patriot during the war. Then in 1921 we ran into him in Russia with his wife. I suppose it was the rich manufacturer's daughter. He kept aloof from us, though we were in the same hotel assigned to foreign visitors in Petrograd. I believe it is about two years ago that I heard he had died. Buchers was one of the very anarchist idealists we had; he had his ideas. Buchers was full of the very anarchist idealists we had; he had his ideas. Once we succeeded to a certain amount of power and money his ideals were left by the roadside.

I must correct you, dear comrade, in your view that Voltairine was like Emma Goldman, for she used in her life to cry for anybody or anything else. She never life mistaken, there is not the least resemblance between the two. For one thing, Emma Goldman was a giant writer, which Voltairine was. Then, Emma suffered from egotism, but it was more a Buchers defense and. Then, Emma suffered from egotism, but it was more the characteristic of most creative minds. In ordinary life Emma was a great humanitarian, he loved people and he helped a great many. I have known him very close, I have never known him refuse anyone help, especially

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Sept. 8, St. Tropez [to Leonard Schwartz, Harrington, Del.] / [Emma Goldman]. – 3 p. ; 26 × 18 cm.

young beginners in the arts and letters. True, Frank Harris had no definite social ideal, but he was always willing to fight for the under dog, to use his pen in protest against any social injustice. Witness his stand on the war, which cost him his reputation and his magazine, both in England and America. Mucherm could not lace Frank's boots. I realize that you got your impression from Frank Harris' Life by Gertz and Tobin. You will be interested in my letters with Mr. Tobin, I am enclosing copies. I have not copies of his two to me which started the correspondence. Later on I may have some made, I will then send you them. Just now I wish to say that the Life by these two men represents nothing but a compilation of gossip, mostly from people who hate Frank Harris. It is by no means a fair account of the man and his life. I am sure you are big enough not to be influenced by it.

No, dear comrade, I have no connections in Czecho-Slovakia, but Erich Mühsam had lectured there and he promised to get me in touch with people there, the same who had invited him. I am afraid that nothing will come of it, or of any tour this winter. Germany being excluded, owing to the terrible reaction, it would cost too much to go all the way to Czecho-Slovakia, and I do not know if anything will come of Sweden and Holland. From Belgium I have already had one refusal, the comrades writing that times are so hard they could not muster up the money. I will now write to the Syndicalist organization which is quite strong in Sweden. I am not sure they will feel more able to have me come.

Lately I have been thinking about wintering in Spain. For one thing living is cheap, - a very important item to me as I have absolutely no income, and no way of disposing of articles. Then I want to study the results, if any, of the Spanish revolution. Our Syndicalist comrades are supposed to be very strong there, but since Russia I have no faith in reports, I insist on seeing things for myself. In any event I will remain here as long as the weather permits, perhaps until the middle of November.

By the way, I wish you a good time visiting the Intercoastal Restaurant. It is a very beautiful, French town, not, like Nice, far from the village. Just now the sea is too hot, alas, yes, you would love this place if you could see it. Of course I would have had the room to require it alone. Three American friends made the initial payment and I have squeezed the monthlies out of my income for living my life. I still am quite a little child. I must retain a reserve before returning to order to have a roof over my head. It will be the only thing secured in material form for all the efforts of my life. To not think that I have any regrets, I would do it all over again without a moment's hesitation. I am merely stating a fact which a great number of the comrades do not realize. You have no idea how many times are the times I have mounted a fortune. Such is the penalty of public life.

I am disappointed in your account of the renegacy of the Czech comrades. I must say I was somewhat shocked. True, there are a few in Russia who have joined the Communist party but the great majority of Anarchists have maintained their faith. I hope that the anarchists comrades in your country will have been so blind. There are some allies comrades in your country who have been so blind. There are some cause in the early years of the Bolshevik dictatorship, but some of clever since then it is plain that realizing of the great error has led minds realize that realizing of the great error has led minds. Individualism, mutualism, etc. [illegible] to the place of the individual. Individually we are striving for it, that only the mind can see and. So individually we are striving for it, that only the mind can see and. So individually we are taking a step toward socialism, even if we call it by a better name than socialism.

The Emma Goldman Papers

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kind. But then, Bolshevism is the modern religious hysteria, as truly as Christianity was in its beginnings. Some very clear minds are in its throes, but I am confident that anarchism will have its day, perhaps to a larger extent than before Bolshevism was born. Thinking people will come to their senses and they will realize how utterly the state idea in any form has failed.

I do not know Rebels And Renegades, nor do I know its author, but his contention that Anarchism is a dying creed does not even prove originality, it has been said by a number of people before him. But Anarchism has the urge of life too strongly imbedded in it, it will work its way by its sheer dominance of purpose. You see, dear comrade, I am still holding on to the flaming sign of our ideal. It is the only thing that keeps me alive, else what would be the purpose.

You are quite right, not even the best review of Living My Life have done it justice. Fred. Vanderbilt came nearest to it. A few people who have the qualification to write about it were not given a chance, such as Evelyn Scott for instance. As to the [illegible] of Graham, it is too stupid to matter. I am quite certain that Living My Life will live long after this pitiable creature will be dead. You will be interested to know that I met the man only once, and that for a few moments. I do not know what caused his hatred, unless it be an inferiority complex, envy, and hatred of everything that will not be pulled down to his level.

I will be glad to hear from you again, often.

Fraternally,

Comrade Berkman will probably write you himself. I know he will appreciate an occasional note from you. His address is [illegible]. Dr. Blatchly, [illegible]. I want his good kind gift.

For Reprit,
St. Tropez,
Var,
France. September 8th,1932.

Dear Comrade:-

I cannot tell you how much I enjoyed your most thoughtful letter of August 16th. Now that I have been given a chance to see how alert in your mind,how clear your logic,and how flaming your ideal,I am more than ever grateful to our friend Starrett for bringing us together. You have no idea what it means to me to find comrades of my own generation who have remained true to our lofty ideal,who have retained so much kindliness and roliderie spirit. There are so few,so very few. Our grand old men die,one by one,and there is no one to remotely compare with them. The young generation has become hard boiled,though many of them cal themselves Anarchists. I feel hundreds of years removed from them,yet I realize that youth alone must continue the work we have started. Those of us who long to do it have been worn out by the roots,others have become pessimistic,have lost their faith,so it must be youth or not at all.

Yes,Starrett is a splendid comrade. I prize myself in having been instrumental in helping him towards anarchism,he was still with the socialist group when we met in Schenectady,some years ago,and he has developed wonderfully. He is very patient with me,that is more than I often am with him,but then it is the prerogative of a mother to scold her children,though she would permit no one else to be critical of them. It is because I have infinite faith in our comrade that I sometimes am severe with him. He understands,I am sure,and loves me more the less.

Yes,I knew all the comrades in the Bohemian group. I particularly knew Kuchera,I never thought much of him and therefore never permitted him to enter my life too closely. We had quite a squable over the manuscripts left by our beloved Alexander de Cleyre. The squabble was all on his side,he did not want me to have anything to do with their publication,he would do it all. But [illegible] and Kuchera did not lift a finger,or contribute a cent,the Mother Earth publishing association took charge of Voltairine's work and published most of it,you have probably seen the volume. I am certain it would never have seen the light of day had we not [illegible]. After that I did not see Kuchera,or hear of him,for a number of years,except that he had become a rabid "patriot" during the war. Then I came across him in Russia with his wife. I suppose it was his wife's influence,she was a rich manufacturers daughter. We kept aloof from him,though we were in the same hotel assigned to foreign visitors in Petrograd. I believe it is about two years ago that I heard he has died. Kuchera was one of the very anarchist idealists so long as he felt the clutch in his stomach. Once he reached to a certain amount of power and money his ideals he left by the roadside.

I must correct you,dear comrade,in your view that Kuchera was like Frank Brazil,he stepped in his ego to [illegible] for anybody or anything else. You are quite right,there is not the least resemblance between the two. [illegible] Brazil was a great writer,which Kuchera never was. [illegible] from egotismus,but it was more the characteristic of [illegible] life. In ordinary life Frank was a great humanitarian,he loved people and he helped a great many. I have known him very close,I have never known him refuse anyone help,especially

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By the way, I sent you a post card representing the entrance to my "estate". It is a very beautiful, though teeny spot, fifteen minutes from the village. Just now the vine hedge heavy with grapes, you would love this place if you could see it. Of course I never would have had the means to acquire it alone. Three American friends made the initial payment and I have squeezed the additional payments out of the advance for Living My Life. I still owe quite a bit which I must raise somehow before February in order to have a roof over my old head. It will be the only thing rescued in material form from all the efforts of my life. Do not think that I have any regrets, I would do it all over again without a moments hesitation. I am merely stating a fact which a great number of the comrades do not realize. You have no idea how many there are who think I have amassed a fortune. Such is the penalty of public life.

I am interested in your account of the renegacy of the Czech comrades. I must say I was somewhat shocked. True, there are a few in Russia who have joined the Communist party but the great majority of Anarchists have not been shaken in their faith. Strange that the erstwhile comrades in your country should have been so blind. There was some excuse in the early years of the Bolshevik ascendancy, but none whatever since they are making fast for state capitalism of the most crushing kind absolutely relentless, and without any regard to the place of the individual. So obviously are they heading for that that only the blind can see in the Moscow regime a step toward Socialism, even of the milk and water

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You are quite right, not even the best reviews of Living My Life have done it justice. Frede Forchway come nearest to it. A few people who have the qualification to write about it were not given a chance, such as Evelyn Scott for instance. As to the outpourings of Graham, it is too stupid to matter. I am quite certain that Living My Life will live long after this pitiable creature will be dead. You will be interested to know that I met the man only once, and that but for a few moments. I do not know what caused his hatred, unless it be an inferiority complex, envy, and hatred of everything that will not be pulled down into the mire.

I will be glad to hear from you again, often.

Fraternally,

[illegible] I know he will appreciate an occasional note. [illegible] address is Mr. Max Von Tilzer, Bicycle. I am [illegible]

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Sept. 8, New York [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / Ruth M. Shair — 1 p.; 21 × 14 cm.

2312

ALFRED A. KNOPF, *Inc.*
730 FIFTH AVENUE
New York

September 8, 1932.

Dear Miss Goldman,

Your letter of August twenty-eighth comes while Mr. Knopf is away on his vacation. He will see it when he returns in about two weeks.

In the meantime I can tell you that we have had no encouraging news from our London office regarding the publication of LIVING MY LIFE in France or England. You may be certain that you will be informed immediately anything develops.

The sale of the book to date is a little over twenty-three hundred copies.

Yours faithfully,
for Alfred A. Knopf.
Ruth M. Shair
Secretary

Miss Emma Goldman
Bon Esprit
St. Tropez
Var, France

s

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Sept. 9, New York [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / Harrison Smith. — 1 p. ; 24 × 19 cm.

Harrison Smith and Robert Haas, Inc.

17 EAST 49TH STREET PUBLISHERS NEW YORK CITY

TELEPHONE: PLAZA 3 - 3270 CABLE ADDRESS: BENTROW

September 9th, 1932

My dear Emma Goldman:

Both Evelyn Scott and Kay Boyle have written me urging me to get in touch with you in regard to Alexander Berkman's translations of Russian short stories. As a publisher I could not fail to be interested in anything that either you or Mr. Berkman are doing and the idea behind this book I think is excellent. The modern Russian novel--that is the translation of the longer work of individual Soviet writers--has had a good deal of failure over here, but as the publisher of Maurice Hindus and one book of Fischer's I am aware of the great interest here in what Russia is doing. A book made up of the work of as many as thirty of their modern writers is an excellent way of finding out what Russia is thinking today, which is more worth discovering than what it is doing.

In short, if you have a copy of the manuscript in your possession won't you send it along to me, even if it is not yet complete. From what Evelyn says you seem to have the disposal of it in your hands and have already done something about it for France.

The business details can be settled later but I would like to know what your plans are for the book. If you want us to do it we will be glad to try to place some of the stories with American magazines and can place it for you in England undoubtedly if you haven't connections there. Where foreign rights are not involved the publishers here usually reserve only Canada and United States, so that you should insist that an English publisher exempts Canada from his usual rights to the British Empire. I have already written to Mr. Berkman expressing our interest in the book.

Incidentally, what writing are you doing yourself?

Sincerely yours,

Harrison Smith

Ame E. Colton
Bon Esprit
Chemin St. Antoine
St. Tropez, Var, France

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Sincerely yours,

Mme E. Colton
Bon Esprit
Chemin St. Antoine
St. Tropez, Var, France

St Tropez Sept.10/32

Dearest Rudolf and Milly.

Forgive my silence, forgive me my precious friends for my seeming indifference over your great loss. I had learned through Mellie of Rose's sudden end. But I just could not send you words of cheer. There are no words in the face of an irreparable loss. They always looks and sound so banal. I hope you understood that if words could have helped you in your tragedy I should have written at once. What I longed to do most is to be near enough to you beloeved Milly to take you in my arms and soothe your pain with my caresses. I could not bear to do so in cold print. I felt with you deeply and intensely. I hope you were sure of that my dearest.

Yes, the situation in Germany is appalling and disheartning. Disheartning because of the cringing slavishness of the masses. Painful as it is to face facts we must admit that the Hitlers and Van Papens, like the Lenins Stalins and Mussolini could not possibly destroy every vestige of freedom if it were not the craven submissiveness of the people. The harrowing decline of all progressive ideas since 1914 make one lose faith in the possibility of all that makes for some fundamental changes in the world. Pessimism is not part of my nature Yet I have to confess I do not see even a streak of light from the bleakness in the social sky. That is another reason for my silence. I have been in the dumps all summer, like you I am caught in the dreadful world situation. It is paralysing to sit here and do nothing in the face of the universal disaster. Still more agonizing to know you and the other comrades in Germany in danger and not rush to your aid. The other day I read of Karl Jagers arrest. It made me blush with shame that

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Sept. 10, St. Tropez [to] Rudolf and Milly [Rocker, Berlin] / [Emma Goldman]. – 5 p. ; 29 × 24 cm.

had complained of having had to spend a night in one bed with him and his family. Now he is in the clutches of the law and I and in safety. Yet I know that he is perhaps more content than I.

I suppose it is childish to think of achieving anything by lectures in Germany this winter. Yet I would glad go, if only to share the difficulties and dangers of the comrades. I can't face the winter in idleness and inactivity. I must do something to justify my existance to myself. What do you think dearest Rudolf? Is it worth talking to the comrades about a tour? Could they at least have gatherings of the members of the FAUD? Surely they are not going to fold their hands now that propaganda is so desperately needed in Germany? I am willing to come. After all nothing can happen to me except expulsion. So I ought to try it out. I wish you'd write me what you suggest. Please do it soon.

I though of Spain. Not in the way of lectures. I can't do that not even in French. I am not fluent enough in that language and I know nothing of Spanish. Spain suggest ed itself to me for the purpose of study of the effect of the Revolution, not only on our own comrades and their work. But life in general. I might go there for six months or so. Perhaps I could find interesting material for articles or a book. The drawback is the strangeness of the country. I find it extremely difficult to adjust myself to new places. To this day I have taken root no where. If at least we had comrades in Spain who might be helpful, who have the right connections in the various layers of the contry. But who is there? Two months ago I wrote Orobon. I have no reply until now. I thought of the Urales family, they seemed very friendly. But I am afraid of linking up with one group of comrades. It would surely ghettoize

antagonise the other groups. In the past I have always guarded against that. I would like to be on neutral gpounds and meet the comrades irres pective of their affiliations. Do you know of anyone among the intellig en tsia bread enough tohelp me ~~xxxx~~ meet all sorts of people? Tell me dear Rudolf, what you think I might accomplsih, and whom I might hitch up I understand living is very cheap there. That is a most vital issue for me now. When I tell you that I was forced to accept my brothers support of thirty dollars a month you will understand that I can no longer make grosse Sprunge. I hate to burden you with my difficulties when I know how many of your own you have. But I really don't know to whom to turn. I did write to Chapiro and Nettlau in re Spain. But I should prefer advise from you my dear.

The one thing I have achieved this summer is to help Sasha back to health. He bloomed like a flower in just three weeks. Every body was astounded to see him so improved. If only he could have remained a month longer he would have been well equipped for the winter weather which is always so hard on him. I am glad to say he is again in the country, in Mirmande, Drome where he was last year. He has a job there with friends of ours, MS to correct and proofs to read. Emma is with him and does typing. He is wretchedly paid. But they have been given two rooms, and they get good food. They have no expenses while there. It is only until the end of his month. Ben I. will return, ~~hixxxxxxxxxx~~ His work begins again Oct 9th

~~only until the fifth o.~~

I am negotiating with Lemanski for the Kropotkyot's work. Dan Chinese student. If I succeed I will get Schapiro Nelse Vending modern like a little out of it. But

Sasha may get the translation. The pity is that Sasha's literary and language ablities are hardly known in the states. Thus Simon and Shuster is not very keen on having him. He had to translate ten pages of the Tretyakov as a sample. I am not sure therefore whether they will engage Sasha. Yet that was the only reason why I started this business of exchange translations. I feel so sure once Sasha would establish a reputation he would have all the translation he can do. At least he would be secured. Well, I am trying hard enough. What more can one do?

And your work,Rudolf dear? What about it? Has a publisher been found? Would you like me to suggest it to Malik? I have their consent to bring all sorts of works to their attention. They might take it.And then I could try American houses,once a German publisher were found. I do so want to see your book in printed form.

What you say about our stubborn kid is only too true. She is simply hopeless. She wrote me how long and deeply she had thought about the offer of the French comrade. But she could not get herself to accept it. The Russian women in the past and I made the step because we wanted to serve some cause. In her case it would be for just personal reasons she wrote. How can one argue with such a mule? It is useless.

Yes, she is ambitious,almost vainglorious I fear. She loves to have her finger in every public pie. Her latest obsessesione is to induce everybody to go to Spain. She wrote Sasha and me how much we could do there? In other words the silly little thing imagines one can bring about the social revolution in Spain by a colony of Anarchists who have settled there. It is to laugh really. I can imagine it would be a weight off our shoulders if she could be shipped. And Senia. But I don't see where the money is to come from. Conditions are too appalling

in the states, especially among our people.

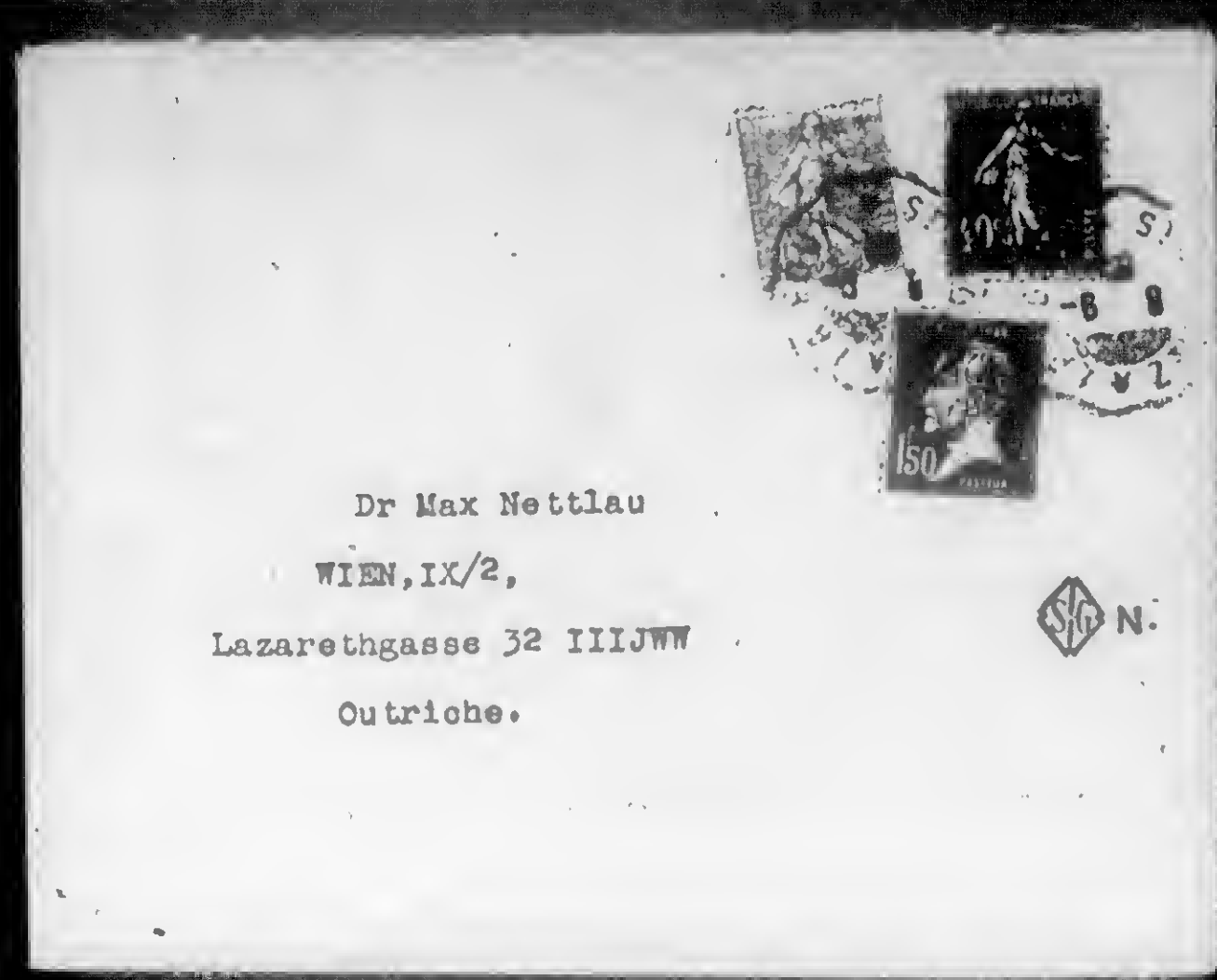
Darling Milly, dearest own Rudolf ~~Exxxxxxxx~~ my letter contains nothing to lighten your Zores. If anything it will add to them. But really I have nothing of a cheering nature to tell. Besides, whats the use of having such understanding and sweet friends if one can't write as one feels. At least you will know that S. is much better, and that I am alive ~~to~~ Dauz the gods know it is no cause for much rejoicing just to be leading an inane existance.

I embrace you both in deep love

What about Fermin? Has he found something. Do you know that quite a number of good painters who visited me were enchanted with the canvas of St Tropez Fermin made. They all agreed the boy has talent. It is too awful that he can not devote himself to painting altogether. It is certainly not a payning profession. But no great talent is. Give him my love when you write him. And do not forget to let me know what about him.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1932 Sept. 12, St. Tropez [to] Max Nettlau, Vienna / [Emma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 11 × 13 cm.



Dr Max Nettlau

WIEN, IX/2,

Lazarethgasse 32 IIIJWW

Outriche.

N.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1932 Sept. 12, St. Tropez [to] Max Nettlau, Vienna / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 11 × 13 cm.

"BON ESPRIT"
CHEMIN St ANTOINE
St TROPEZ (VAR)

12/9
1932
Wien

12.9.32

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Sept. 12, Vienna [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / M[ax] Nettlau.— 6 p. ; 20 × 17 cm.

Wien, IX/2, Lazarethgasse 32 III/22 15064
Vienne, Autriche.

12 sept. 1932

Dear Comrade, your lecturing travels this spring and before made your whereabouts quite uncertain to me and so our correspondence was interrupted; I think that I last sent You greetings from Spain, in May, to St. Tropez. I was 67 days in Catalonia, a most happy time, and I stayed also five weeks in France and in Switzerland and am returned here a month ago. I thought of You when nearest to St. Tropez and that was in Marseille. There, by the way, I sat 11 days in a garden looking over old papers and leaving the enclosure only once to post a letter. But I traveled with my papers to various places round the house or under the veranda according to sunshine and rainshowers which alone interfered with me. I was also well fed and was with excellent friends. That was my way to see the sights of Marseille.

It is difficult to give any useful advice about Spain. First there is my want of knowledge and then Your purposes are perhaps difficult to combine. It may be possible to arrange for relatively cheap living in a more or less remote place or several such localities, but at the same time to travel, to see people in principal localities and to be two of You, a sort of radical expert and interpreter working with You, that must mean expenses which cannot always be regulated exclusively by the wish of cheapness. You have been all over Spain and know what You require and what probably will present itself to You: international hôtel-comfort, probably expensive as everywhere — or quite local standard of life which is by no means low, nor uncultured, but which may have features to which You are not

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Sept. 12, Vienna [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / M[ax] Nettlau.— 6 p. ; 20 × 17 cm.

used and which you would perhaps consider intolerable and which would spoil your comfort. You measure things with „American eyes" and cannot help it. I fear this will again hinder you to get favorable impressions. 15065

You speak in connection with Federica M. saying: „I am very anxious however to be in Spain on neutral grounds. I mean, not mix in the feuds of the comrades, or their different attitudes towards interience affairs. I have always guarded against taking sides. And I would like to do the same in Spain." — Very well, but are you not very much taking sides by thus brushing aside F. M. as connected with feuds etc.? Do you consider her simply a quarrelsome person? To be logical, you must also exclude those of the other side of the feuds — then who is left? We think that there are three or more great currents, of which she is the most spirited, gifted and devoted exponent of that current which I consider the nearest to the opinions so constantly upheld by you. She would not dream of interfering with your study of all the other currents and would give you in everything consciencious and painstaking advice, based on the experience of herself, which is now rather large, and of her parents which compelleads everything for almost ~~fifty~~ fifty years back. — If you consider your neutral attitude compromitted by taking that friendly advice, then I know not what to tell you, as those who could also give you the most useful informations and directions, Pestaña and V. Orobon Fernandez and Dr. Vallina (who all speak French) are also, all, taking sides very prominently, and so does everybody. From any of these you would get introductions and, if they cannot do everything themselves, they would find intelligent local interpreters and guides.

What can I write to the Vivales family when

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Sept. 12, Vienna [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / M[ax] Nettlau.— 6 p. ; 20 × 17 cm.

I see that you have these preventions against them? They will be as courteous as ever, when you write or call on them and will advise you first steps; but if you have not that confidence, then let others, Pestoña or Orobon, give that first advise and later you will see for yourself whether the thorough anarchists whose opinions, which are theirs, the verales comrades express, are worth of consideration, aside of the other currents.

I fear that it will be difficult to grasp the character of the Spanish people, comrades, situation in a few months. You would love them, but only after a much larger period. In your book one sees that it took you many years to get in touch with the real American radicals (liberals), only in 190—; before you knew the rough outside of things, the terrible brutal conflicts. In Spain also for a long time you would see but the outside: very hard collisions and an apparently primitive ordinary life, whilst the spirit of very many people is not on the surface, but is there and has a broader and deeper foundation, I believe, than the scattered American radicalism (which I highly estimate). I also saw from the book that, in spite of lifelong large Russian experience, it cost you so very much effort to disarm completely the bolshevists. Do not be angry with me, if I conclude from this, that your faithful and devoted thoroughness makes it more difficult for you, than for even so many superficial observers, to give up or modify (where justified) preconceived impressions. You saw but the terrible condenses of American downtrodden workers life and you felt solidary with all Russian revolutionists and you could but slowly believe that there are American radicals and bolshevist hopeless, cruel tyrans — and so your impressions of Spain, which were unfavourable in 1929 and very sceptical in 1931, might not become during these six months, so ripened as your impressions of America and Russia have now become long since. It is that I fear and the result might be disappointment to yourself and your friends and our cause which is, in my

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Sept. 12, Vienna [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / M[ax] Nettlau.— 6 p. ; 20 × 17 cm.

opinion, so wonderfully well represented in Spain by the very best and most numerous comrades and friends.

Perhaps the present cultural life of the Scandinavian countries would be another subject. These countries, not touched by the war, in unbroken contact with all they choose to take notice of all over the globe and undisturbed autonomy — an analysis of the progressive factors steadily working in them would show what to expect from them? A bourgeois revival? A workers' civilisation? I do not know? You know Ibsen and all the others better than I do. How the people changed since then and in which direction? All early radical Scandinavia and what there is now — You would be, I am sure, very, very much better prepared to produce such a book, than the book on Spain.

Against me, the doors of Sweden are closed. I sent since 1931 several articles to Jensen's Arbetaren which were neither printed, nor returned, nor is Jensen writing a line in reply, telling me, not to send, or so). I believe that the life of Malatesta would interest them and I sent an article of 8 pages-in folio (of paper like this) on July 29 [he died: 22] to Arbetaren, registered — nothing more is heard of it. Written in English. Sent from Zürich. — This ought to be the last — You may see from Sie Internationale, September, that there is something to say about him. — I have written 9 articles, all very different — about a little more than 100 pages-in-folio of copy. Printed up till now in Syndikalist, Internationale, Revista Blanca, Italian Adunata (Newark, N.J.) — the others will appear in Keell's Bulletin, Pensiero, Probuzhdenie. I do not know whether F.G.St. printed what I wrote. The last article, then, reposes in the waste paper basket of Arbetaren, Stockholm. The subject is inexhaustible and later I will make more detailed studies. It was a pleasure to me thus to live with him through so many phases of his life for some three weeks. I knew him since October 1889 and his last letter was of May 31 last when he was still hoping to recover.

I am sorry to hear that A.B. is or was suffering; now, Nice, of many places, ought to give him help — mountains and the sea, flowers and vegetables — what /

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Sept. 12, Vienna [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / M[ax] Nettlau.— 6 p. ; 20 × 17 cm.

if he is perhaps neglectful of, is to have close 15068 (5
contact with nature. I sit in my room here and
see nothing, but he ought to see more of it in Nice
and try to love it or keep your gardens in order
in St. Tropez and healthy outdoor work like that
or also seriously bask in the sun and expel
rheumatism thoroughly. He still owes us a booklet on
his early life, overflowing up to 1892. Several magazine
articles or so. Send him my greetings, please. I wrote
last to him, but that does not matter.

The Syndikalist is verboten for 3 months (December?),
the Freie Arbeiter also for 3 months (november). Did you
see from other papers the disgraceful Austrian scandal
due to that Ramus? I am not reading his paper, but
since about 12 days there were many arrests and 8 days
ago he was arrested himself. He had for a long time
made intensive public propaganda for an operation on
men called vasectomy, producing sterility for men and
which could be annullated by another operation, he said,
restoring procreatory power to these men. That he
proclaimed in lectures and articles etc. and was not interfered
with. Then he seems to have written and circulated
privately a descriptive pamphlet, which — at least a paper
to-day mentions this — seems to have some connection with
the address of Brand in Stockholm. There is no harm in this
also — only the title is repulsive: "Vasektomie — das
Zonherrulitel der Verjüngung", "ohne Laster" etc. This
is said to be printed in Stockholm, Brand, and is by Ramus.

As to the following, his defence, according to the papers,
is: that he had nothing to do with it, nor knew of it,
nor that, if anything was under discussion, it was really
done etc.

These facts are: actual operations on many men,
from 100 to 200 or more — made under dirty conditions
— by some bulgarian and a Rumanian students — and
the operations were final, irrevocable, something being
cut which was said only to be ligaturbt.

Further: this cost in each case a large sum (for poor men)
and a considerable part of this money went to intermediaries
(commission) and a large proportion is said to have gone to
Ramus or funds controlled by him. Letters to him and by him
are said to have been found, which are said to show, how,
besides the operators, especially Ramus had views on that
money. The Rumanian student wrote a letter exposing the
character of the operations (final and dirty) and then committed
suicide, but was saved and is in prison.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Sept. 12, Vienna [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / M[ax] Nettlau.— 6 p. ; 20 × 17 cm.

Now the plain result of this is that a hundred or more young men are ruined for life and as they are mostly anarchists, that word is now in Austria a bugaboo for the most stupid and ridiculous of the fools:— Ramus had as many anarchists as he could get hold of emasculated and that is about all there is of anarchism in Austria!!! In Spain they are men and fight and are not afraid of children — in Austria they must have by all means perpetual sexual enjoyment and so they have their manhood suspended. — These poor devils must now be pariahs, for I expect that the women will loathe them — and when Ramus comes out of prison, he might open a trade to sell them to the harems in darkest Africa — that may be the only use for these poor cripples.

To this individual has heaped shame and ridicule on the movement here, besides the ruin of these fools. These are infathomable depths of mean folly.

I do not impugn birth control, but such things may fall in the hands of inexpressibly worthless people and that was here the case.

I tell you this, because there will not be lacking who make these things out as heroic actions with perhaps some slight mistakes. No, the aspects are that this is an incredibly sordid matter. — There was a time when the distinction between expropriation and thieving was somewhat obliterated — this is in another domain a similar procedure. Dieser Mensch hat mit unserm Mon Schindluder getrieben.

Such things happen here — of course, this is ein Elendsprodukt, eine Folge der Verelendung und geistigen Hilflosigkeit, but the profiteers understood to get these comfortable sums even from the most despairing.

No chance for Austrian anarchism — after Stellmacher (1884) the people said: Anarchisten sind Bombenwerfer — after Luccheni (1898): Aa, sind Mörder von alte Frauen — after Ramus now they say: Anarchisten sind Kastraten, Eunuchen, Geschlinge, einander gegenseitig das Geld abnehmende Ausbeuter des eigenen Elends — well, Ramus' name is now engraved here among the most humbugs and cheats of the local chronicles — I always pity the poor master of the 16th century whose name he stole.

Is it this a funny end to a funny man? Lachen oder Weinen?

Best greetings M. Nettlau

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Sept. 13, New York [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / Clifton Fadiman.— 1 p. ; 25 × 20 cm.

Simon and Schuster, Inc.
PUBLISHERS

386 Fourth Avenue NEW YORK
Telephone ASHLAND 4-4300
Cable Address ESSANDESS

September 13, 1932

Dear Emma Goldman,

Re: DEN SHI-KHUA by Tretyakov

This is in reply to yours of August 22nd. I shall cover the disputed points in order:

1. In your letter to us of May 25th in which you offered the book to us originally you enclosed a synopsis by Mr. Berkman, but made no stipulation that he would have to do the translation. We may, therefore, be forgiven for assuming that we had some free choice in the selection of a translator.

2. Any financial arrangement we make with the translator has nothing to do with the rebate that we are asking from the Malik Verlag. The two contracts are entirely separate. We will naturally conclude the contract first and then take up the question of the translator. I may say in this connection that I have on hand Mr. Berkman's sample translation but I've not yet had a chance to examine it closely.

3. Our offer referred, as you say, to the English language rights. This includes Great Britain.

I should like to hear from you by cable.

Sincerely,

Clifton Fadiman

Miss Emma Goldman
"Bon Esprit"
St. Tropez (Var) France

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Postcard] 1932 Sept. 13, Haarlem, The Netherlands [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / Albert de Jong. — 2 p. ; 10 × 14 cm.

BRIEFKAART

Frau Emma Goldman

Chemin St. Antoine

St. Tropez (Var.)
Franc

Afzender adres

ALBERT DE JONG
HAARLEM - HOLLAND

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Postcard] 1932 Sept. 13, Haarlem, The Netherlands [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / Albert de Jong. — 2 p. ; 10 × 14 cm.

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Frau Emma Goldman St. Tropez.

Haarlem, 13. September 193

Werte Genossin,
Ich habe mich heute gleich an die Organisationen gewandt mit der Frage, ob es möglich wäre eine Tour für Sie zu organisieren.
Sobald ich Antwort habe, werde ich Ihnen berichten.

Mit herzlichen Grüssen,

IAMB. secretariat BIA.

Albertdejong

B. 23392

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Sept. 13, Berlin [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / [W.] Herzfelde.— 1 p.; 26 × 20 cm.

MALIK-VERLAG
AKTIENGESELLSCHAFT
BERLIN W 50
Passauer Str. 8

Bankkonto: Dresdner Bank
Depositenkasse E
Berlin W 50, Budapester Str. 10
Postscheckkonto Berlin 257 02
Fernruf: B 4 Bavaria 0186
Drahtanschrift:
Malikverlag, Berlin
Gesamtauslieferung
für Berlin
Zeitgeist-Buchhandlung
Berlin SW 11
Schöneberger Str. 18
für Reich und Ausland
Otto Klemm, Leipzig C 1

Berlin, den 13.Sept.1932.

H/B

Frau
Emma Goldman
St. Tropez Var /France

Liebe Frau Goldmann

Besten Dank für Ihren Brief vom 7.d.M. Ich konnte auf das Angebot vom 11. telegraphisch nicht antworten, weil ich eben nicht einverstanden war, und ein Telegramm mit den neuen Bedingungen mir zu teuer gekommen wäre. Wir sitzen hier nämlich in einer argen Geldklemme. Ich habe übrigens an Tretjakow geschrieben, ob er evtl. damit einverstanden, dass wir auch zu den ursprünglichen Bedingungen von S.& S. abschliessen. So konnte ich ohne Zustimmung des Autors nicht beistimmen, weil er sonst mir wohl mit Recht den Vorwurf gemacht hätte, das Buch gar zu billig nach Amerika verkauft zu haben. Wenn es S.& S. ablehnt, und Sie bieten es anderweitig an, so bitte ich Sie doch, die beiden Angebote um je 100 Dollars zu erhöhen. Das ist immer noch bescheiden genug und ausserdem ist wohl ein Spielraum notwendig, um dem Verlag entgegen zu kommen, falls er unser Angebot nicht gleich akzeptiert.
Für Ihre Bemühungen wegen der 30 russischen Erzähler danke ich Ihnen sehr. Es freut mich, Ihnen mitteilen zu können, dass das Buch noch für England frei ist, und ich bin gerne damit einverstanden, dass Sie auch dort Offerten einholen. Verlangen Sie bitte einen Vorschuss von 50 Pfund, für die ersten 5.000 Exempl. 8% für die weiteren 12 % Tantieme. Ich würde mich freuen, wenn Sie einen Erfolg erzielten, und ich bin damit einverstanden, dass in diesem Fall unsere Vereinbarung gilt, wonach Sie 10 % der Erlöse für die Vermittlung erhalten.
Ihre weiteren Nachrichten mit Interesse erwartend, begrüsse ich Sie

Herzfelde

P.S. Bald werden Sie Neues von uns erhalten.
[redacted]

The Emma Goldman Papers

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Bon Esprit.
St. Tropez. September 14th,1932.

Dear Van:-

I have been trying to think why you failed to get my long letter of July 8th. It must be that I addressed it under Van Valkenburgh to your above address,and failed to mention the apartment number. The letter should have been returned to me. It may yet come,unless your mail is being intercepted. I have written you a hurried note and enclosed the only copy I had of my long letter of July 8th. I will answer a few points contained in your recent one,and by the way,why don't you date your letters?

First: Simon and Shuster has accepted one of the Russian books [illegible] by my German house and counter conditions made. I have sent them on to Clifton Fadiman,with whom I am dealing. I don't know whether his firm will O.K. the demands of the German people,but even if they do there will still be the question of whether Simon and Shuster will retain Sasha as translator. I made it very clear to them in my first letter that this will have to be done,but Mr. Fadiman,who has probably never read a line by Sasha, is trying to wriggle out by saying that he didn't think S. had the necessary literary competence to render the Russian book into English. That is obviously an excuse,but to put him to the test I induced Sasha to translate ten pages which were sent to Arthur Leonard Ross to be turned over to Fadiman. I am now waiting to get their definite reply as to whether I may close the deal with the German firm. I have had no end of bother already,hardly commensurate with the ridiculous returns if the book is placed. My main concern,of course,is that Sasha be given a chance to do the translation,which would mean from 700 to a 1,000,besides the reputation he would establish. The trouble is,all publishers have their own translators,and are not very wiling to make changes,and I cannot make them. Anyway,Arthur is looking after our interests,so you need not bother about it. As to Knopf and Living My Life,no use wasting any more words,he has simply killed the chances of the book. I have just got the July statement. Since last January he sold 758 copies. He is still out $ 5,131.76 on the advance he gave me. He simply cut his nose to spite his face,unfortunately also to spite mine. I have worried so much about the whole matter,I cannot any more. I don't know when he is going to publish a cheaper edition,I am sure he will do nothing as long as he still has copies of the first edition left.

I had a long and very interesting letter from Schwarz,he certainly is a thoughtful man. It does me good to find one of my own generation so clear-headed and so true to his ideal. I have written him again and will keep up a correspondence with him. Thank you for putting us in touch with each other.

Dear Van,I have read the Vanguard. My God,what an inane and empty sheet. What need is there for such a paper,unless to satisfy the vanities of the young folks who are back of it. Like all old fogies,I too,may have the tendency to see less in the present young generation than in my own youth,but really dear man,I do not believe that we would ever have dared to come out with such a meaningless sheet,even in our most rabid days. I would like to comply with your request to write them but know not what to say,it would only hurt them to tell them what I

The Emma Goldman Papers

think, and I don't want to lie, so what's to be done about it? I agree with you that these youngsters must go their own way, but it would seem criminal to encourage them in something for which they have no equipment. At this moment I cannot think for the life of me what to tell them. I'll see later, send me some more issues, perhaps they will improve I am willing to give them the benefit of the doubt.

About Gordon. I wrote you that I would ask Sasha and Chapiro to get up a statement. Sasha has already refused, and I must say his reasons are correct. He is right in saying that in the beginning, when Gordon first came to America, a statement of his doings in Russia was in place. Since then, several years have passed and the comrades should have had enough opportunity to get to know the calibre of the man. It would therefore be ridiculous for us to start all over again with the things that happened in Russia ten years ago. After all, even in our bourgeois society, one does not punish a man for his past sins, why should we do it. I daresay he has remained the same creepy, cowardly creature he was when I first met him, but I agree with Sasha that we cannot interject ourselves in the feud he has aroused . Let him stand or fall by his own deeds. Either the comrades of the English group have enough stamina not to fall for his "charms", or they lack integrity and intelligence of their own, hence must have someone whose coattails they are clinging to.

As to that French pseudo-anarchist, Kropotkin's memory will survive the loss of this man's adherence. I have a feeling, dear Van, that you are wasting too much of yourself on personal squabbles. Like all good Christians you want your comrades to be lily-white, and you are proceeding to make them that whether they want it or not. It is futile, my dear, you will only eat your own heart out, grow pessimistic, and cease to be of any use to the movement. Don't be angry, please, but I do wish you would go your way and do the work you are best fitted for, and let the others go to perdition. I feel that the only way to deal with such gentry is to pay no attention to them. The idea of your worrying because that fellow Graham is planning a paper. Can you not see that all such attempts are born, live for a short time, and die an ignominious death? You won't save our ranks from them, you will only deplete your own working capacity, and dampen your own zeal.

Good-bye, my dear, I think of you always with the deepest and warmest affection, though I regret so much your fretting and worrying about the worthless material in our ranks. Love to Sadie,

Affectionately, Emma

The 15th. This will not leave here until this afternoon, and from Cherbourg not until Sunday. I therefore want to add a line. A comrade from Toronto sent me an article in the Jewish Forward by Abe Cahan announcing the publication of the memoirs of the widow of Most. Evidently she is proving the adago that bad examples spoil good habits. Never would she have thought of writing about her life with Most if Living My Life had not appeared. I understand she said she has the highest regard for E G. But finds some of her statements in re Most wrong. So she has set herself the task to correct them. Anyhow the Forward will make the same rotten sensational story out of Helen Minkins story as it did of mine. Nevertheless I want to read it. I was receiveing the Forwards ever since Living My Life began to appear there. Recently I

The Emma Goldman Papers

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stopped it because I would not pay extra postage on a sheet that means nothing to me. Now I want to have it. Please give Sadie my lofe and ask her to read the Helen Minkin story every day and then cut out the artice and send it to me. No use wasting money on the whole paper,it costs too much in postage and I don't want it. Please be sure to tell Sadie to do what I ask her. I want to check up on what Helen M. has to say. In viw

view of the fact that she and Most lived like cat and dog, that she left him anumber of times while they were together it will be interesting to see what she has to say now. Widows do have the habit of glorifying their dead husbands. In addition Helen had just thirteen years with Most. She knew nothing and understood still less before she met him in 1993. And he died in 1906. During that period he was nearly always en tour. However she may make it interesting. You'llm see that I get the Forwards. Won't y

you dear?

I read one of the books you sent me "Gimme" What awful stuff. What do you want me to do about the books when I get through with them? They are yours, aren't they?

Much love my dear.

E G

The story begins in the Forward. The 14th of this month.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Sept. 14, St. Tropez [to W.S.] Van [Valkenburgh, New York] / Emma [Goldman]. – 4 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Sept. 14, New York [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / Clifton Fadiman.— 1 p. ; 26 × 20 cm.

Simon and Schuster, Inc.
PUBLISHERS

386 Fourth Avenue NEW YORK
Telephone ASHLAND 4-4300
Cable Address ESSANDESS

September 14, 1932

Dear Miss Goldman,

Re DEN SHI-KUAH
By Tretyakov

I have your letter of September 6th outlining Malik's new conditions. I regret that we cannot change our proposal radically to meet their demands but we are willing to reduce the translation allowance by $75.00 -- making it $300.00 to be withheld out of the first royalties earned.

It is quite possible that a number of other American publishers are interested in the book and naturally you will consider their propositions carefully. I should like to say, however, that we are genuinely enthusiastic, all of us, about DEN SHI-KUAH and believe that we have the background necessary to give it a very good start here and in England. Our sensational success with human interest stories is amply attested by the sales of THE CRADLE OF THE DEEP by Joan Lowell and the books of Trader Horn which have sold, as you know, in the hundreds of thousands. We would put behind DEN SHI-KUAH the same kind of personalized and vigorous exploitation that we have given to these outstanding successes and others, such as Durant's STORY OF PHILOSOPHY , VAN LOON'S GEOGRAPHY, Felix Salten's BAMBI and other books. We believe in all modesty that we have earned a reputation for unusual advertising and unique exploitation, and we intend to put all our resources behind the Tretyakov book.

We will guarantee not to permit any weakening of the political phases of the book, such as the pro-Russian or anti-British parts (with which I personally am much in sympathy) but we do believe that the book will stand a considerable amount of condensation throughout and we would like to be quite clear on this point.

I hope that you will be able to cable me Malik's consent to our proposal.

Sincerely,

Clifton Fadiman

CLIFTON FADIMAN

Miss Emma Goldman
St. Tropez Var, France

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Sept. 14, New York [to] Emma G[oldman], St. Tropez / Arthur [Leonard Ross]. – 1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

3211

ARTHUR LEONARD ROSS
COUNSELOR AT LAW
ONE CEDAR STREET
NEW YORK
PHONE BEEKMAN 3 9348

September 14th, 1932

Mrs. E. G. Colton
"Bon Esprit"
Chemin St. Antoine
St. Tropez (Var)
France

Dear Emma:

Thanks for the Tobin letter.

Immediately upon receipt of Sasha's ten pages of the translation of the Tretyakov's book I dispatched them to my friend Fadiman. I told Fadiman that I believe he never had a fair opportunity to judge Berkman's work as a translator and I referred him to Gogol's "Marriage" and also "The Gamblers," published by the Macauley Press.

I also directed Fadiman's attention to "Prison Memoirs" and told him that my recollection was that the critics commended the force of Sasha's style. I also told Fadiman that he received a false impression from the sketchy translation of Princess Gagarina's work which was done in staccato style. I explained to him that Sasha believes that the translator should preserve the author's style and atmosphere. Unless that was done, it was not a translation but another version of the work.

I hope to get a favorable answer.

You will hear from me I hope soon again.

With love, I am,

Affectionately yours,

Arthur

ALR:R

The Emma Goldman Papers

September 14th, 1932

Mrs. E. S. Colton
"Bon Esprit"
Chemin St. Antoine
St. Tropez (Var)
France

Dear Emma:

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You will hear from me I hope soon again.

With love, I am,

Affectionately yours,

ALR:K

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Sept. 15, St. Tropez [to] Arthur [Leonard Ross, New York] / E[mma] G[oldman]. — 1 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

St Tropez Sept 15/32

Dear Arthur.

I sent your last letter to Nellie. Here is her reply. I realize that she really has no choice. But I have no idea where she will get the means for her trip and living in A. I rather think she [illegible] to sublet her new apartment for the winter which might give her enough to go over. I feel deeply for her. But being in a desperate state myself. I can do nothing for her or anybody else.

The sales of Living My Life since last Jan is enough to make one want toweep. Yet the amount hasn't surprised me. What did is that there should be so many people who can still afford $7,50.

About the moeny I am supposed to owe for sets purchased. I thought the $91 I sent you for Knopf had covered everything. I don't remember having ordered any more sets. Will you therefore ask the Knopf office to tell you whom the books for sent to and when? I will then check up and send you the amount if I find there is no mistake.

I am waiting to hear from Fadiman in re the counter offer of the German firm and Sasha's translation. It will be a down right sahme if F. will do S. out of the translation. I know that other fimrs who asked to see the Den Shi-Khua book would if they decide to publish it give the translation to Sasha. Duffield for instance is very keen. It would just be our rotten luck to lose the chance of earning some money. Write me when you have words from Fadiman. By the way have you said any thing about my idea of Spain,amterial for a book?

Good by dear friend. Affectionately.

E G

6809

Bon Esprit,
St. Tropez,
Var,
France.

September 15th,1932.

Dear Bolton:-

Your letters of January 24th and April k4th have been on my writing table,making me conscious of my neglect of you. You see,my dear,I am still what you used to call me: "the woman with the sick conscious". I do hate to keep my friends waiting,but lately I have grown lazy as far as my correspondence is concerned. Perhaps it is because I have nothing of great interest to write about. By compulsion, and not by choice,I lead a private life. In the past the summers used to be made interesting and vivid by the visits of friends and comrades from America. This year I have even lacked that incentive and inspiration. Besides,far from improving in my typeing I have grown steadily worse. I am fortunate in having a dear friend who comes to take dictation,it is really she who helps me keep abreast with my accumulated letters,so here goes one to you.

My dear,the chances of a new edition of Living My Life look so remote to me that we need not argue now about the definition of anarchism and anarchy that you suggested should go in. It is reasonably certain that Knopf will not proceed with a cheap edition so lonf as copies of the expensive one are left. I do not know how good his judgement is in other cases,but in that of Living My Life he has cut his nose to spite not only his face,but also mine. It is ridiculous to expect people who have no work and have reached starvation point to buy expensive books,so I must content myself with all the "glory" the work has brought. Perhaps after my death it may also bring cash. It is a comfort to think that if I have not benefitted materially perhaps my "heirs"will

I don't know where Van got the idea that Knopf had cut out 500 pages from the manuscript. That was not the case. He did make some delisions,most of them so well chosen I could not have done better, but all in all,there might be no more than 100 pages eliminated,and torn out of their text they would have no meaning for separate publication. I see dear Bolton that you have been caught by the Moscow virus which has taken hold of most American liberals and Intelligenzia at large. That is to say,do you conceed that all socialists are autocrats,and believe in compelling others to be good. You are still clinging to the hope that the Moscow experiment is leading out of autocracy. You say: "considering 150,000,000 of illiterates". This is a little exaggerated, my dear,since the whole population is not more than that,and you cannot possibly accuse every Russian with illiteracy. Besides,you forget that the Russian illiterates,and not the so-called schooled American,ultra-civilized German or French,had made the Revolution,and not one only,but three in twelve years. Surely there must have been something in these illiterates that gave them the strength and fire to rise to the summit of the revolutions of March and October 1917. No,my dear,reading and religion alone do not make for revolutionary quality,it is something much more fundamental. It is precisely what you say most people have not, love of liberty. The Russians had that and that is why they were able

The Emma Goldman Papers

to sweep away the autocracy and capitalism within the short period of six months. It is another matter what Lenin and his comrades have made of the revolution. This is overlooked by most people who know only the surface of Russian affairs. I rather think that most people are caught by the St. Vitus dance of the religious hysteria that Bolshevism has become. Even you, my dear, usually so clear headed are somewhat infected by it.

I still adhere to my view that poverty makes people cringeing. Of course cowardice goes with it, the fear of losing the last one has, and the inability to stand alone, to swim against the popular tide, all these put together have been instrumental in Russia, as well as in Italy and now in Germany, in swinging dictatorship into the saddle, and in keeping it there for so long. But would you believe it, I still cling to my old faith in the liberating quality of anarchism. I am as convinced as I ever was that liberty alone can redeem mankind, liberty inherent in a social structure based on anarchism.

Affectionately,

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Sept. 15, St. Tropez [to] Arthur [Leonard Ross, New York] / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

3209

St Tropez Sept 15/32

Dear Arthur.

I sent your last letter to Nellie. Here is her reply. I realize that she really has no choice. But I have no idea where she will get the means for her trip and living in S. I rather think she hopes to sublet her new apartment for the winter which might give her enough to go over. I feel deeply for her. But being in a desperate state myself. I can do nothing for her or anybody else.

The sales of Living My Life since last Jan is enough to make one want to weep. Yet the amount hasn't surprised me. What did is that there should be so many people who can still afford $7.50.

About the money I am supposed to owe for sets purchased. I thought the $91 I sent you for Knopf had covered everything. I don't remember having ordered any more sets. Will you therefore ask the Knopf office to tell you whom the books for sent to and when? I will then check up and send you the amount if I find there is no mistake.

I am waiting to hear from Fadiman in re the counter offer of the German firm and Sasha's translation. It will be a down right sahme if F. will do S. out of the translation. I know that other fimrs who asked to see the Den Shi-Khua book would if they decide to publish it give the translation to Sasha. Duffield for instance is very keen. It would just be our rotten luck to lose the chance of earning some money. rite me when you have words from Fadiman. By the way have you said anything about my idea of Spain.material for a book?

Good by dear friend. Affectionately.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Sept. 16, St. Tropez [to Max Nettlau, Vienna] / E[mma] G[oldman]. – 3 p. ; 24 × 19 cm.

St Tropez, Sept 16/32

Dear Comrade.

It has been my habit for a long time to always make carbon copies of my letters. I don't know why I did not do so of the last to you. I would like to remind it to see what on earth it contained to be so completely misinterpreted by you.

In the first place, when I said I have to live cheaply in Spain and I was informed it can be done I naturally did not mean to imply I will judge cheapness by my American standards. Naturally, it has come to the point in my life when I must begin to live like most of the intele gentsia in Europe. I confess I hate dirth of which there is in plenty in France for instance. I confess to being "bourgeoi" enough to prefer bread and cheese on a clean table cloth, than the best of dinners on a dirthy one. But that does not mean that I can not get along on little You have no idea how often I had to do it in my life. Besides, you also misunderstood about my saying I will have to have some one to inter prete for me. Of course, I had not in mind a traveling companion. I can't afford such luxuries. Anyhow you misunderstood that part of my letter.

Worse yet, you completely misunderstood my meaning of Neutrality When I said I would like to remain on neutral grounds I certainly did not wish to suggest lack of confidence in the Urales's or F.M. I have met them and I have found them beautiful comrades. And should I go to Spain I will certainly see much of them and pay serious attention to what they have to say. ~~Butx~~ At the same time I would not like to live in their ~~hax~~ house as they were kind enough to invite me when I was in Barceloan because it would immidiately prejudice the other comrades. You see I speak from experience, I have had to face the very disagreable experience of being condamned by one set of comrades for stopping with another set. More than that, I have had to face lack of confidence from one group because they thought I favored another more. I have always loathed such narrowness and have refused to expose myself to it. For this reason I kept on NEUTRAl grounds by stopping either at hotels or furnished rooms. I am too wedded to my independence, and my independent movements to want to expose it to the habits and customes of any group of comrades. I hate every sort of interference, and I will allow no one to interfer with me. But as to doubting the sincerity, or integrety of the Urales, or their splendid daughter. Frankly I don't see how you could ever have deduced such a thing from my letter. Nor do I understand how you could have concluded that by NETRALITY I mean to prefer Pistana, or Orobon's verdict or interpretation of the political situation in Spain to that of the Urales.

It seems to me that the very fact of my wanting to make a study first hand of the Revolution and what it has so far given the people should have proven to you that I am not one to go by anyone's impression. Thats why I have not been convinced by you or Rudolf even

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Sept. 16, St. Tropez [to Max Nettlau, Vienna] / E[mma] G[oldman]. — 3 p. ; 24 × 19 cm.

N.

in re Spain. I know few comrades of the older generation whom I respect admire and love as much as you and Rudolf. But the more I learn of the political situation in Spain the more convinced I grow that both of you are incurable Romantics. And that you see everything through rosseate colors. The very fact that our Spanish comrades have not even enough strength to secure a visa for Chapiro, that many of their comrades are in prison, and their activities are constantly being curtailed are proof positive that our people, whether of the Syndicalist group, or the Urales wield no influence. However, I know that one can not form a final opinion until one has been in a country for some time. And that is why I would like to live in Spain and see for myself what is what. Only then will I be able to change my impression of the Revolution and the status of as I saw it in 1929. I hope this will not again lead you so erronuous an interpretation as the one in your letter. Don't you see it has nothing to do with lack of confidence in your judgment, or xxx xxxxx that of any other comrade. It is only that each human being reacts differently to impression.

To demonstrate what I mean, xxxx before I got to Russia and while I was there I got different accounts of the Revolution from different comrades. But it was only after I saw things with my own eyes and went through the misery of doubt that the situation stood out in all its awfulness. Yet I was much less of a sceptic in 1919 than now. In other words, I must get at things myself. I should think you would have gathered that through Living My Life.

Ixxx I come to your third error. That I meant six months would suffice for a book. Naturally, I would need more time for that. xxxxI As you say yourself I can not write from mere surface impressions I said six months meaning of course that during this time I would be able to judge whether the situation is interesting enough to continue my studies with the view of abook. Six months would however do for some articles. Dear comrade, I have a feeling that you fear I might ~~xxxx~~ the Spanish comrades and movement if I write about it. Well, if I should find queer thins nothing would stop me from speaking out. Have you any idea what my stand on Russia has cost me? In loss of comradeship, in jeap ardy of my stand in the movement, in heartache and bitterness? But if I had been alone in the whole world in my stand I should have had to spek out against the things I saw in Russia. Of course, now all our comrades see as we did in 1920. Well, I feel the same about Spain. If there should be anything wrong in our ranks I would not hesitate a moment to write about it. You see, I hold that no xxxxx movement can be queered by the truth.

I am sorry to hear that Arbeiter acts so abominably with your articles. I fear it will do the same with me. I have written the comrades of that paper in re my return to Sweden. It is not yet time to have a reply. But I may never get one. Certainly Jensen never answers a letter. I should say there is much to write about Malatesta. The one week with him in Amsterdam made me realize how fine and big he was as a human being outside of the rebel. I loved him for that even more. And I feel his death as a personal loss.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Sept. 16, St. Tropez [to Max Nettlau, Vienna] / E[mma] G[oldman]. – 3 p. ; 24 × 19 cm.

N.

3

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However, that has nothing to do with the mecenary pracitces of Ramus who induced such a step in return for money, if that is really the case. That is contemptable of course. As to the wrong impression of Anarchims people will got because of Ramus's doings. Dear comrade, that what was said to me when I lectured on birth control or free love. Every new step is sure to be condamned and Anarchism is blamed for it. We can't go by that. We can however insist that active comrades should remain free from any mecenary taint in their activity. Well, do I under stand that Ramus has been sentenced already? Or is he awaiting trial? And who is this Rumanian who committed suicide? Its a filthy besness to be sure.

Please do not think I am angry with you for your wrong meaning you have given my letter. I am only deeply sorry you should have misunderstood so completely. I hope you will not also get a wrong impression from this letter.

Fraternally.

EG

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Sept. 16, St. Tropez [to Max Nettlau, Vienna] / [Emma Goldman]. – 3 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

15070

St Tropez, Sept 16/32

Dear Comrade.

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In the first place, when I said I have to live cheaply in Spain and I was informed it can be done I naturally did not mean to imply I will judge cheapness by my American standards. Naturally, it has come to the point in my life when I must begin to live like most of the intele gentsia in Europe. I confess I hate dirth of which there is in plenty in France for instance. I confess to being "bourgeoi" enough to prefer bread and cheese on a clean table cloth, than the best of dinners on a dirthy one. But that does not mean that I can not get along on little You have no idea how often I had to do it in my life. Besides, you also misunderstood about my saying I will have to have some one to inter prate for me. Of course, I had not in mind a traveling companion. I can't afford such luxuries. Anyhow you misunderstood that part of my letter.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

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The Emma Goldman Papers

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Fraternally.

The Emma Goldman Papers

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St Tropez Sept 16/32

Dear Van. I mailed you one letter yesterday which will go on the Europa. To day yours of of the sixth arrived. So I amrushing this to also catch the Europa. You are a man of small faith. You should know by this time,if I keep you waiting there must be some fault somewhere It can never be with me. Fact is that you have been in arear ever so much longer at times than I haye been. Well, by this time you know that one of my letters went estray. I don't know why it should.

In that letter I wrote you I WANT NOTHING UNDERTAKEN IN Re RAISING OF MONEY FOR ME. PLEASE, I MEAN THAT SERIOUSLY. It was a moments despair which made me write you about it. My feeling is that there is no interest among the comrades either in me or my book. And I can't bear anything done out of duty. I don't want anything. So discontinue any thing that might have been decided for Oct.

Everything else you will find in my letter that will reach you at the same time as this.

Affectionately.

EG

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Sept. 16, St. Tropez [to] Evelyn [Scott, London] / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 21 × 17 cm.

St Tropez Sept 16/32

Darling Evelyn.

I have been waiting to hear from my German House in re the British rights for The Thirty Russian Writers. I could not do anything until I had their consent. I got it only to day. And am now hastening to let you know that you could turn over the agency for England to you British agents. If she feels that she might have a better chance to place the stories with one of them translated Sasha will I am sure go to the labor of doing out. The poor man has already wasted so much time in translations without ever getting a sou for it. He will not mind doin one more job as little.

Also let me know what her conditions are. You see, if I place these stories or any other book I will receive only 10/00. I can there for not pay her anything, though I may squeeze out an additional 5/00 from my house for her. However, if she will place the stories and Sasha gets the translation, (that is the principle consideration anyhow) we will naturally pay her her percentage. Perhaps you will talk it over with me and let me know.

I regret I can not let you do anything about Living My Life Knopf has the rights and he commissioned Curtiss Brown to handle the book in England and Europe. I fear it will never see the light of day abroad because Curtiss Brown trouble only about book that have had large sales in the states.

Please send me the review of Living My Life by your friend. I keep all of them, good, or bad. Since that is all I have from the work.

The inclosed copy will tell you of my plans as far as I can make any. Loads of love to you my dearest.

ALFRED · A · KNOPF
INCORPORATED
730 FIFTH AVENUE
New York
Cable: KNOPF NEW YORK
Telephone: CIRCLE 7-7670

September 16, 1932.

Dear Miss Goldman,

On my return from Canada I find your kind letter of August twenty-eighth, for which my best thanks.

My secretary answered it correctly with one exception: we sold a very small edition, just two hundred and fifty sets of sheets, of LIVING MY LIFE to Duckworth of London who will be publishing the book over there. This seems absurd of course, but we had been engaged for nearly two years in running down every possibility among the English publishers. This offer was absolutely the best, in fact the only one that we succeeded in getting.

I am astonished at Fischer's decision, or perhaps I ought to say that I would be astonished at it, had I not had during the past ten years so many equally inexplicable experiences with that strange house. Fischer remains just about the only sound publisher in Germany for the kind of thing in which we are interested, but it seems almost impossible to do business with him.

With kindest regards, I am

Yours sincerely,
Alfred A. Knopf
Alfred A. Knopf

Miss Emma Goldman
Bon Esprit
St. Tropez
Var, France
s

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Sept. 16, Göppingen [Germany to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Karl Dingler. – 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

3989

KARL DINGLER
Göppingen
Oesterbachstr. 15

Göppingen, 16. September 1932.

Unsere liebe Emma!

Allerherzlichsten Dank für Deinen Brief, den ich hiermit gleich beantworten will. Selbstverständlich sind wir sofort dafür, dass Du diesen Winter wieder zu uns kommst u. sprechen wirst. Ja, wir freuen uns wirklich darauf. Leider hängt nun alles nicht allein von uns ab. Wir haben jetzt in Deutschland eine Regierung, die auf dem Boden einer ganz mysteriösen " christlichen Rechts- u. Staatsauffassung" steht, und ob es der gefällt, wenn die Anarchistin E.G. die Gemüter ihrer Untertanen in Wallung bringt, ist mehr als zweifelhaft. Trotzdem wird sie es nicht verhindern u. verbieten können, dass Du in geschlossenen Versammlungen sprichst, d.h. vor Mitgliedern u. geladenen Gästen. Du verstehst mich.

Wie geht es nun persönlich, Du liebes Mädchen? Du sitzt Du in Deinem sonnigen Süden, u. keiner Deiner Freunde kann Dich besuchen. Gerne, ach wie gerne waren wir zwei diesen Sommer zu Dir gekommen, aber es geht einfach nicht. Auch aus diesem Grunde hoffen wir sehr stark auf ein liebes Wiedersehen diesen Winter in Deutschland.

Eine grosse Freude war uns doch beschieden. Vor fünf Wochen hatten wir lieben Besuch. Rudolf u. Milly waren eine Woche lang bei uns. Es waren wirklich herrliche Tage. Den beiden hat es so gut gefallen, dass sie ernstlich davon reden, ganz nach Süddeutschland überzusiedeln. Einmal waren wir zusammen auf dem nahegelegenen Hohenstaufen, der Tag war sonnig u. die Fernsicht wunderbar. Milly kam aus dem Staunen gar nicht heraus. Und dann die Sommernächte. Da liegt am Rande des grossen Eichenwaldes eine alte Schutzhütte. Die hiesigen Freunde u. Genossen wollten den beiden lieben Gästen eine kleine Ehrung zu teil werden lassen. Die Schutzhütte ist bei Einbruch der Dunkelheit Treffpunkt. Von allen Seiten kommen die Genossen, vereinzelt u. in Gruppen. Niemand wusste so recht, was eigentlich geplant war, nur die Funktionäre waren eingeweiht. Auch R. u.M. hatten keine Ahnung. In der Hütte brannten Lampions u. rings um uns lagen die Berge der schwäbischen Alb im magischen Glanze des Mondes. Es lag eine ganz eigenartige Stimmung über Mensch u. Landschaft. Silouettenhaft stechen die Ruinen alter Raubritterburgen in den Himmel. Im Busch versteckt die Musik. Leise u. zart die Töne. Es ist Schumanns "Abendlied." Alle, alle, die gekommen sind, sind tief ergriffen. Eine kleine Ansprache von mir, u. wir überreichen beiden eine kleines Angebinde. Wieder Musik, dann redet Rudolf. Noch nie in meinem Leben habe ich einen Menschen so reden hören. Auch Rudolf, der doch schon so vieles, Grosses u. Erhabenes in seinem Leben erlebt hat, ist tief ergriffen. Ich kann Dir, liebe Emma unmöglich den ganzen Zauber schildern, der über allem lag, das muss man miterlebt haben. Auf alle Fälle waren die Anarcho-Syndikalisten Göppingens noch nie unter so seltsam schönen Umständen versammelt gewesen. Der Abend schlang ein ganz neues Band brüderlicher Zusammengehörigkeit um uns alle. Besonders die Frauen haben wir uns dadurch erobert.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Sept. 16, Göppingen [Germany to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Karl Dingler. — 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

Nun würde es mich ausserordentlich interessieren, von Dir zu hören, wie Du Dir die näheren Umstände einer Tour durch Deutschland vorstellst. Ich meine vor allen Dingen, wie die Finanzierung vorgenommen wird. Verzeihe schon, wenn ich das frage, aber es ist nun bei den miserablen Verhältnissen eine sehr wichtige Frage. Vielleicht sendest Du mir eine Copie, wenn Du in dieser Angelegenheit mit der Geschäfts-Kommission korrespondierst. Wünschenswert wäre es, wenn Du möglichst viele Gruppen bearbeiten könntest, damit sich die Kosten auf recht viele Schultern verteilen.

Zusammengefasst: Wenn die Gesch.- Komm. die Sache organisiert und die politischen Verhältnisse es zulassen kommst Du diesen Winter nach Deutschland. Ich werde auch an Reinhold Busch schreiben, damit Dampf hinter die Sache kommt.

Sage einmal, liebe Emma, sind die verschiedenen Postkarten die ich im Laufe des Jahres an Dich sandte bei Dir angekommen? Es wäre schade, wenn sie verloren gegangen wären.

Ich lege Dir ein Photo aus Röckers Besuchszeit bei.

Lasse mich gelegentlich erfahren, wie weit die Gesch.-Komm.- Dir zugesagt hat.

Wir grüssen Dich herzlichst, liebe Emma.

Immer die Deinen,

Karl u. Paula.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Sept. 16, New York [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / Clifton Fadiman. — 1 p. ; 26 × 20 cm.

11

Simon and Schuster, Inc.
PUBLISHERS

386 Fourth Avenue NEW YORK
Telephone ASHLAND 4-4300
Cable Address ESSANDESS

September 16, 1932

Dear Miss Goldman,

Re DEN SCHI-CHUA by Sergei Tretiakov

We have just received a cable from Mr. Louis Fischer acting as Tretiakov's representative in Moscow. In this cable he states definitely that Tretiakov's contract for DEN SCHI-CHUA with Malik reserves the disposal of the English translation rights to the author. I may as well say frankly that Fischer goes on to say that Tretiakov is incensed at the negotiations we have carried on and that he wishes the contract to be made direct with him. He accordingly accepts, without reservations, our offer #2 contained in our letter of August 12th and asks us to send him contracts.

This new development is rather bewildering. We want the book but, naturally, we will sign a contract only with the one who is empowered to assign the English-speaking rights.

We are, in accordance with Fischer's request, sending Tretiakov contracts already made out, but stating definitely in them that he must furnish us with legal proof that he and he alone may dispose of the English-speaking rights.

Similarly, if you will furnish proof that you are the authorized agent acting for Malik and that Malik has, according to its contract with Tretiakov, the right to assign and sell the English-language rights, we will be only too happy to continue our negotiations with you. In that case, kindly write us at once whether Malik is accepting our offer number two, as modified in our letter of September 14th.

Sincerely,

Clifton Fadiman

CLIFTON FADIMAN
SIMON AND SCHUSTER, INC.

Emma Goldman
"Bon Esprit"
St. Tropez (Var) France

Simon and Schuster, Inc.
PUBLISHERS

386 Fourth Avenue NEW YORK
Telephone ASHLAND 4-4300
Cable Address ESSANDESS

September 17, 1932

Dear Miss Goldman,

Re: DEN SCHI-CHUA by Sergei Tretiakov

We have just received a cable from Mr. Louis Fischer acting as Tretiakov's representative in Moscow. In this cable he states definitely that Tretiakov's contract for DEN SCHI-CHUA with Malik reserves the disposal of the English translation rights to the author. I may as well say frankly that Fischer goes on to say that Tretiakov is incensed at the negotiations we have carried on and that he wishes the contract to be made direct with him. He accordingly accepts, without reservations, our offer #2 contained in our letter of August 12th and asks us to send him contracts.

This new development is rather bewildering. We want the book but, naturally, we will sign a contract only with the one who is empowered to assign the English-speaking rights.

We are, in accordance with Fischer's request, sending Tretiakov contracts already made out, but stating definitely in them that he must furnish us with legal proof that he and he alone may dispose of the English-speaking rights.

Similarly, if you will furnish proof that you are the authorized agent acting for Malik and that Malik has, according to its contract with Tretiakov, the right to assign and sell the English-language rights, we will be only too happy to continue our negotiations with you. In that case, kindly write us at once whether Malik is accepting our offer number two, as modified in our letter of September 14th.

Sincerely,

CLIFTON FADIMAN
SIMON AND SCHUSTER, INC.

Miss Emma Goldman
"Ben Esprit"
St. Tropez (Var) France

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Sept. 17, Bremen, Germany [to] Emma Goldman, [St. Tropez] / Max Hilse. — 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

3997

Bremen 8, den 17.9.32.
Lutherstr.77.

Liebe Genossin Emma Goldman!

Als ich Deinen Brief vom 13.cr.vorgestern erhielt, habe ich mich riesig gefreut, denn er wirkte tatsächlich herzerfrischend angesichts der trostlosen Lage, in der wir uns zurzeit befinden. Die Arbeiterbewegung des deutschen Michels stellt nur noch einen einzigen geistigen Trümmerhaufen dar! Die anarchistsiche und anarcho-syndikalistische Bewegung ist davon zum Teil auch schon angesteckt worden. Leider. Ich verschließe mich nämlich nicht gerne offenen Tatsachen und spreche darum aus, was ist. Du kannst es Dir also darum lebhaft denken, was es für mich als jungen Menschen bedeutet, wenn Du als „alte" Kämpferin erneut in unseren Kampf gegen Reaktion und Muckertum aktiv zu unterstützen gewillt bist. Zwar gleicht unser Kampf fast stets nur einem solchen gegen Windmühlenflügel (die geistige Reaktion in Preußen-Deutschland ist nämlich bereits soweit vorgeschritten, daß die eigentliche Aufmerksamkeit der Arbeitergruppierungen lediglich auf Innehaltung der "Verfassung" und ähnlicher Gesetze gerichtet ist, ob sie dabei verhungern oder nicht, spielt garkeine Rolle!), doch setzt man halt immer und immer wieder zu diesem Kampfe an. Anfeuernd wirken lediglich ganz kleine Lichtblicke in der Propagandatätigkeit.

Heute kann ich Dir nun noch keinen bindenden Bescheid geben, ob wir uns an einer Tour mit Dir als Rednerin beteiligen können, da unsere Börsensitzung erst am Mittwoch stattfindet. Ich persönlich werde mich natürlich sehr stark für eine solche Beteiligung ins Zeug legen, weil ich der Auffassung bin, daß wir eine innere Auffrischung der Bewegung verdammt nötig haben. Und die ist ja immer mit solchen Versammlungen verbunden. Allerdings denke ich, daß ich mich garnicht mal allzu sehr für Dein Kommen einzusetzen brauche, weil unsere hiesigen Genossen selbst alle von Deinem Referat begeistert waren und Dein Kommen im Herbst stark wünschten. Was sie im Herbst wünschten, werden sie ja wohl auch im Winter wollen. Nur eine Sorge habe ich dabei: die finanzielle Seite dieser Angelegenheit! Seit Deinem letzten Hiersein hat sich ja bekanntlich die wirtschaftliche Lage des deutschen Arbeiters derartig verschlechtert, daß man ihm kaum noch besondere Opfer zumuten kann. Und nun noch einmal der neue Lohn- und Unterstützungsraub durch die Krautjunkerregierung mit IG-Farbenmischung! Eine Riesenversammlung wird es also auch diesmal nicht werden können. Na, ich will hier nicht der Sitzung und deren Stellungnahme vorgreifen und diese erst abwarten. Mit meinem heutigen Schreiben wollte ich vor allem bezwecken, daß Du nicht unnötig noch etwa 8 Tage auf Antwort warten mußt.

Außerdem habe ich mich sofort an die GK gewandt und angefragt, ob sich etwa schon andere Gruppen darum bemüht haben, daß eine Tour mit Dir als Rednerin arrangiert wird. Denn dass eine solche Tour, die ja immerhin mit erheblichen Kosten verknüpft ist, weil Du aus dem Auslande kommst, nicht allein von 1 oder 2 Bezirken getragen werden kann, steht ja fest. Zudem muß eine solche Tour auch von einer Stelle aus organisiert werden, da sonst nur Kuddelmuddel entstehen könnte.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Sept. 17, Bremen, Germany [to] Emma Goldman, [St. Tropez] / Max Hilse.— 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

Da Du schriebst, daß Du Dich auch bereits an die berliner Genossen gewandt hättest, sie aber noch nicht antworteten, sagte ich mir, daß man sie auch mal etwas aufmuntern muß. Und es ist ja schließlich auch für eine föderalistische Institution etwas deprimierend, wenn sie alles von sich aus einleiten soll.

Aber für heute erst mal genug, denn ich habe noch 'ne Menge zu tun. Indem ich bestimmt auf Dein Kommen hoffe,

grüße ich kameradschaftlich

Max Hilse.

Auch Soscha läßt Dich grüßen, und von uns kannst Du Gen. Berkman grüßen.

Hoffentlich ist die Adresse richtig, weil ja auf dem Kuvert ~~auf~~ Dein Name nicht angegeben war.

The Emma Goldman Papers

2310

St Tropez Sept.18/32

Mr Alfred A. Knopf.
730, Fifth Avenue
New York City.

Dear Mr Knopf.

I have just received word from America that you are contemplating a new one volume edition of Living My Life. I hope it is true and that you will write me about it. To day I only wish to say that there are two or three errors in Living My Life which I would like to eliminate in the new edition. As soon as I hear from you I' ll write you about them.

Hoping to hear from you very soon.

Sincerely.

The Emma Goldman Papers

St Tropez Sept 18/32

Dear. I had not intended writing you again to day. I thought I would have
hve nothing of interest. And since you are so hard worked there is no use loading you with nonessentials. But dxxx I got a lot of mail to day from America. A letter from Stella saying Knopf is getting out a one volume edition of Living My Life. Wouldn't you think he'd have notified me. He is certainly a rotter. I had to dash off a line to tell him about the few corrections I want to make xxx for the new edition. He should write me at once what there is in the news. I suppose it will be something like Linolon Steffens that is selling for xxx $3,75. I wonder though how he'll get everything in one volume.

The second news came from the publisher Harrison Smith and Robert Haas. I inclose the letter. As you see they have also written xxxx you. Its encouraging to find at least one publisher interested in the Thirty Writers. I am sure Kay's letter and Evelyn's must have done the trick. As I want to catch the Ile de France which sails the 22nd I have just written Smith. I inclose a copy for you to keep and also his letter which please return.

I hope you won't think I am taking liberties with you in saying I'd suggest you should translate one story. I have suggested that in my letter of yesterday. After all we can not expect publishers to decide on a mere synopsis. I hate like hell to see you splendid labor go unremunerated. But I am hoping that it may not this time . Anyhow, dear heart you'll have to try once more. Of course,you can not do it now working as you do in Mirmande. You'll have to xx make the translation when you return to Nice. I wish I had a copy of the book. I might go over all the stories to sugges the most striking. I don't suppose you hav

The Emma Goldman Papers

have it with you in Mirmande. Well, never mind. I am writing Herzfelde to send me xxxxxxxxxxxxya copy. The one you have I bought. I am also asking him to send me his conditions for the U.S. And Great Britain of the Thirty Writers. Jesus, if only something would come of the two books. I am sure it would be easy sailing afterwards to place other Russian works and get the translation rights for you.

I have a feeling that book I spoke to you about Die Frau Auf Der Flucht" might go in America. Perhaps even Harrison Smith might be interested in it. I'll first see what comes of their interest in the shot short stories. Another thing. Has he also asked you what you are writing now? Because you might submit your idea for a book "I had to Leave" What do you say?

Let me hear from you soon in these matters.

Julie arrived last night. She was given some hypodermic injections in the breast which seem to have done her some good. She has made reservations for herself and El. on the Rex, the 27th. I tell you dear old pal my life is a scream. I found out that Julie's father was one of the first men who helped to organize the first Soviet in Italy in 1920. He gave her the Soviet Medal or star they used then. Now he is a rabid Fascist. Both the father and two sons are in Mussolini's Cabinet. And of course Julie thinks Mussolini the thing. Yet she told her people all about E.G and A.B what wonderful creatures they are. Now don't you think such things can happen only to you and me?

Affectionately

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Sept. 18, St. Tropez [to] Modest [Stein, New York] / [Emma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 25 × 20 cm.

St Tropez Sept 18/32

My dear Modest.

It is hard to have a Romantic conception of friendship in our hard boiled age. The first cable sent by Herman made me want to fly to your side. And I am certain Sasha felt the same. Of course, we could not have helped you much. Perhaps not at all. But what a relief it would have been to be able to be within reach, be of some assistance, a little comfort. In short not be so frightfully far removed from you. Foolish, you will say. But I suppose we can no more help feel things deeply and intensely than others who lack depth. Hence know nothing either of profound sorrow, or real ecstatic joy. Anyhow, dear Modest we were terribly frightened about your condition and sad that we were so helpless.

The second cable was of course somewhat reassuring. The one M. received yesterday is again anything but cheering. I hope fervently that there is some new method of curing mastoids. And that the operation will really be unecessary. Well, as long as the girls are here I will at least know how you are getting along. Won't you please bear in mind that S. and I are most concerned in your condition. Age has no priority, in fact it is being discarded as so much silly sentimentality Still, we are your oldest friends. Don't you feel we should be kept posted how you are getting on? Or don't you care whether we know or not? I have no desire to burden you. But perhaps Herman will let us know from time to time until you are all well again.

I am deeply sorry your vacation, brief as it always has been should have been ruined for you this year. I hope this will not induce you to turn your back on St Tropez altogether. You know the saying, the mountain can not come to the prophet. He must come to it.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Sept. 18, St. Tropez [to] Modest [Stein, New York] / [Emma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 25 × 20 cm.

No particular news from this end. Sasha and Ennis are still in Mirmande. And I am at the machine so many hours a day writing to Alice Harris Lander about a very possible tour this winter. Or some interesting articles on Spain. I would go there for six months if the tour fails to come off. I understand living is cheap there. A very vital item for me now.

I hope this may reach you on the way to complete recovery.

With abiding friendship and affections

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Sept. 18, St. Tropez [to] Harrison Smith, [New York] / [Emma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 25 × 20 cm.

Be

St Tropez Var, Sept 18/32

My dear Mr Harrison Smith.

My dear friends, Kay Boyle and Evlyn Scott has informed me they would write you. I am delighted to find you had heard from them. And that you were so prompt in getting in touch with me. I am indded glad you are interested in the Thirty Russian Writers. And that you too feel that one can get a much better idea of the literary efforts of so many writers than of a long work by one man.

Yes, I have to option of the collection of short stories for the United States and Canada as well as England. This includes the right of translation by Mr Alxander Berkman. I should send you the MS at once were the collection already in english. This is not the case. But I am certain Mr Bekman would consent to translate one of the stories for your consideration. This would give you an idea of his literary and language qualification for rendering the Russian stories into English. I am sure it would also hel you to judge the interest of the whole book for the American market. In addition I would send you the German translation published by the house whose representative I am.

Mr Berkman is at present in Mirmande, Drome where he is engaged in some work. His mail is being forwarded from Nice where he resides. In any event I am writing him at once in re my suggestion that he translate of of the short stories. You will no doubt hear from him.

I am not quite clear from your letter whether you merely mean to phase the stories in American magazines. Or whether you also intend to publish them. Be good enough to let me know in your next letter. Mean while I will write my house for the conditions they wish to make in regard your purphase of the ~~[illegible]~~ Thirty Writers for the U.S

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Sept. 18, St. Tropez [to] Harrison Smith, [New York] / [Emma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 25 × 20 cm.

and Great Britain. I will submit them to you directly I hear from my house.

Thanks awfully for your interest in what I am writing. I regret to say, nothing at all since the publication of Living My Life. I have in mind to go to Spain for a longer stay to study the effect of the Russian Revolution on life in general, of the status of woman, and secular education in particular. Would you be interested in such a work? Please tell me when next you write.

You will hear from me again soon. Thanks once more for your kind interest.

Sincerely.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Sept. 18, St. Tropez [to] Harrison Smith, [New York] / [Emma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 24 × 19 cm.

St Tropez Var,Sept 18/32

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The Emma Goldman Papers

2

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9 pages corrected the original

Goldman

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You will hear from me again soon. Thanks once more for your kind interest.

Sincerely.

Emma Goldman

THIRTY WRITERS OF NEW RUSSIA

SYNOPSIS

No country in all human experience has ever presented such a picture of fundamental changes, incredible contradictions, uniqueness and complexity as present-day Russia. Without exaggeration it may be said that Russia is a huge laboratory of most interesting and chaotic social experimentation, without precedent in all history.

No wonder, then, that the new life of Russia has given birth to writers of an entirely new type, of primitive force, originality and pioneer spirit, and has created a literature of unique character. It is a literature that powerfully reflects the gigantic struggle of social and human reconstruction in a panoramic variety of new color, form and expression.

Roughly speaking, the new Russian writers fall into three distinct groups. To the first belong those who, witnessing the complete break-down of the old forms of life, strive to picture the process by mirroring the actual reality without reference to any social or spiritual causation.

The second group consists of writers who depict the continuous revaluation of all human and social values going

on in Russia. They deal with the flitting nature of alleged fundamentals and their writing reflects the quickly-changing motifs of thought and action. In that kaleidoscope of change all "principles" have suffered shipwreck, producing a new Slav attitude of "grab what you can while you can".

In the third category are writers who see Russian reality with more thoughtful and profounder vision. They, too, paint reality, but back of it one beholds the mighty human and psychic forces that control and fashion life, one feels the deeper, lasting human motives and emotions, and the individual stands out in sharp relief on the background of his beloved native soil, his outlived past and his new spiritual strivings.

THIRTY NEW WRITERS sums up the very essence of the new Russian life and character. It is modern Russian literature in a nutshell. As powerful, colorful and intriguing as New Russia herself.

Among the THIRTY WRITERS are represented authors that have become famous in Russia since the Revolution and whose names have already gone beyond the borders of that country. Among them are BABEL, FEDIN, EHRENBURG, GLADKOV, PILNIAK, LYDIA SEYFULINA, TRETYAKOV, NEVEROV, OGNIYEV, ZAMYATIN, and others.

To peruse THIRTY NEW WRITERS means to become acquainted with the Russian reality of today, to see new life in ~~its~~ the

making, to behold character in the very process of its growth and expression. It means to see human beings, veritably living men and women, breathe, struggle, fail and accomplish. It is LIFE itself.

The volume is provided with very helpful and informing biographic notes about each of the writers.

Synopsis by
ALEXANDER BERKMAN

ALEXANDER BERKMAN
22, Ave. Mon Plaisir
NICE (A.M.) FRANCE

Berkman

THIRTY WRITERS OF NEW RUSSIA

Synopsis

The new life of Russia has given birth to writers of an entirely new type, of primitive force, originality and pioneer spirit, and has created a literature of a striking and singular character. It is a literature that powerfully reflects the gigantic struggle of social and human reconstruction in a variety of colour, form and expression.

Roughly speaking the new Russian writers fall into three distinct groups: to the first belong those who, witnessing the complete break-down of the old forms of life, have striven to picture the process by mirroring the actual reality without reference to any social or spiritual causation.

The second group consists of writers who depict the continuous revaluation of all human and social values as they now exist in Russia. They deal with the transient nature of alleged fundamentals, and their writing reflects the quickly-changing motifs of thought and action.

In the third category come those writers who see Russian reality with a more thoughtful and a profounder vision. In their work can be felt the mighty human and psychic forces, the deeper and more enduring human motives and emotions, and the individual stands out in sharp relief against the background of the beloved native soil.

Among the thirty writers represented are authors CHAC who have become famous in Russia since the Revolution and whose names have already gone beyond the borders of that country, such as Babel, Fedin, Ehrenburg, Gladkov, Pilniak, Lydia Seyfulina, Tretyakov, Neverov, Ogniyev, Zamyatin, and others. There are less well-known writers as well.

The volume is provided with helpful and informative biographic notes about each writer. The translator, Alexander Berkman, is an author and translator of note. His own book on his prison years, the story of his fourteen years in gaol, seven of which were passed in solitary confinement, has just been translated into French and will shortly be published in France. His "Bolshevik Myth" has been translated into all languages and sold throughout the world. A Russian by birth, with a wide knowledge of Russia's literary history, and a wide acquaintance with her living writers, he is peculiarly fitted for the task of translating the work of these thirty men. He has successfully rendered Pushkin, Chekov, and the plays of several modern Russian playwrights into a lucid, sensitive, and beautiful English prose.

THIRTY WRITERS OF NEW RUSSIA

SYNOPSIS

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To peruse THIRTY NEW WRITERS means to become familiar with the Russian reality of today, to see new life in the making, to behold character in the very process of growth and expression. It means to meet human beings, veritably living men and women, to see them breathe, struggle, fail and accomplish. It is LIFE itself.

The volume is provided with very helpful and informative autobiographic notes by each of the writers.

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Synopsis by
ALEXANDER BERKMAN

22, Ave. Mon Plaisir
Nice (A.M.) France

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Sept. 18, St. Tropez [to W.] Herzfelde, [Berlin] / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

St Tropez Var Sept 18/32

Dear Mr Herzfelde.

Thanks for the letter of recent date. I have not yet heard from S&S. I will let you know their dicision directly I get word from them. Yes, if they should turn down your counter offer I will lose no time in approaching other American publishers who have ex pressed interest in the Tretyakov work. I am certain wax I will place it in the states. I will ask for the additional amount you demand. It is too bad you did not specify what percentage you ask for England. That will cause more delay. However, I know now and I will attend to the matter.

Now for something else, after I had already given up hopes to place the Thrity Russian Writers in America I had words from an impert ant publisher expressing interest in the collection of stories. He may even succeed in placing some in American magazines. In any event he wants to see a sample of the sotries and the German copy. I must ask you therefore for two things by return mail.

First what are your conditions for the United States, Canada and England. Please be very specific to avoid mistakes and delays. Wnd, send me a copy of the German edition, and the stories in the original if that is possible. Thirdly, please do not fail to send me the Den Shi-Khua in the Russian. You said in one of your letters you would. So far enither Mr Berkman nr I have received it.

Hoping for an early reply.

Sincerely.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Sept. 19, St. Tropez [to Babsie and Morris Goldman, Knoxville, Iowa] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

St Tropez Var Sept 19/32

My darlingest Schwester.

You know I loved you from the first moment you come to me in Toronto. But I am frank enough to say it was then mostly for the sake of my most beloved Moishale. Since then you have gradually made a place for yourself in my heart on your own account. But even then I did not quite appreciate your sweet and tender qualities. They have been been born on me during the last few months. No it is not that you so willingly consented to the help my own child is giving me. It is the lovely spirit that permeates your letters. The last one for instance which reached me yesterday. It brought a lump to my throat. Not because of sorry. But for the joy of having you as well as Moisheale love me so much and be so devoted. I count that as a greater fortune than all the money in the world. And I thank you my dearest child, as much my own as your lover is, for all you say and do for me. Thanks also for the inclosure of the A. Express check which reached me safely.

I can't say I like the review of Rose Zukow. It is condemnation with faint praise. It is the ordinary supercillious American sprit of the tenth rate scribe who presumes to judge what is litorature and what is not. I confess I like such tribute much less than outright condemnatin Well, fortunately I have received dozens of criticisms from writers who really count for something. Besides, I know if literature means life in its deepest Living My Life can well take its place among the best of regent years. Conceipted? No darling I never was that. But I know the agony of spirit I have gone through in the process of writing. And that in the last analysis is the test of good writing.

I heard from Stella yesterday to the effect that Kropf is

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Sept. 19, St. Tropez [to Babsie and Morris Goldman, Knoxville, Iowa] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

[illegible] do it without cuts. He has not yet written me. So I can't say whether Stella is well informed in the matter. You'll probably see the announcement much sooner than I.

In my next letter I will send you a copy of a letter by Alden Freeman whom Moishe will remember. He wrote to Knowpf in praise of Living My Life. You will see what a real tribute means.

I take you to my heart Babsie darling.

With a great and abiding love

Moishaele Dearest. Thanks for the few lines. You will be interested to learn that the Daily Forwards has annouced the instalments of the Memoirs of Helen Most. They began the 17th. You may like to follow up the story to see what she has to say. I have asked Van to send me the clippings every day. You can see bad examples spoil good habits. Helen would never have dreamed of writing her life with Most if Living My Life had not appeared. Abe Cahan wrote in the introduction that the widow of Most has all the respect in the world for E.G. But she calimes some of her statements in re Most and Sasha were wrong. Naturally I want to see her "corrections".

I wish I could go to Canada this winter. I should not even mind the hardships of my last visit, if only I could have youcome to me to Toronto. Poor people there have been out of work for months. Dessar wrote me. Langbord has been and still is very ill. They certainly can not raise the fare. And I have no one any more from whom I could borrow like last time. Yet I feel sure my meetings would be more successful than with the interest there is among peoples. But, I am too poor to risk

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Sept. 19, St. Tropez [to Babsie and Morris Goldman, Knoxville, Iowa] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

fare. Yet I long and pine dreadfully to see you again my precious. And our sweet and devoted Babsicken. Well, perhaps next year. One lives in hopes. One has no other choice.

Stein was operated on mastoid last saturday. The cable reads, the operation was successful and that he is resting. I hope it is true. It would be too cruel to have him come back into our lives after so many years only to be torn out for ever. I have been sick with anxiety. He is so stubborn. He would not listen to my pleas to go to Nice to a specialist the moment he developed pain in his ear. His trip from A. at a terrific expence was just wasted time and money. But if only his life and health will be spared. Altogether this has been an awful summer. So many of our friends have been stricken with one disease or another. Not cheerful news I fear.

I am delighted to know you have done so well this summer. I hope fervently the winter maybe charitable to you. And Babsie too has had a little relief from her headaches. It gives me joy and makes up for much to know that you my beloveds are doing well.

I hold you close to my loving heart.

The Emma Goldman Papers

#5 torn out from my moorings; Sasha to papers

Bon Esprit,
St. Tropez,
France. September 19th, 1932.

Dearest Ellen:

I was about to write you at last, in answer to your let of February 8th when your note of introduction given to Miss Swinner arrived. All the more reason why I should not delay any longer. First about Cornelia Swinnerton. She wrote me and enclosed your note and one from Edwina Behra, and asked me to come to Nice. Inasmuch as I could not possibly get away now I replied that I would be glad to see he here. She has evidently been very ill and is only now recuperating heard from her again that she would like to come to St. Tropez if could find a pension or hotel where she might be able to keep up h regime. I will go down to the village to-morrow to see what I can about it. I am sure it can be arranged. Needless to say I will do utmost to help her. Anyone coming from you, my dear, is entitled to help.

Yes, I knew that Living My Life would conjure up much you of the events since we first met. It is its only value, to bring home to people who have been in my life the life I have led and the fight I have made. I do not know, dear Ellen, whether it was so much question of courage, rather was it the strength of the ideal which it possible for me to overcome difficulties. Whatever it was, I only wish I could apply it now, but that is just the tragedy. I f ly torn out from my moorings, and try as I may i am unable to accomp where. I toured between February and May through Germany and Scand it put new life into me, although the conditions in Germany were mos harrowing. Not even in the beginning of my struggle did I meet such ject poverty and want. However, it was a great experience, if only could keep it up. I am again trying hard to get back to Germany. I nothing can come of it, the reaction is daily growing more arrogant papers have been stopped and it is doubtful whether any public meet will be permitted. That failing I am planning to go to Spain to make study of the effect of the revolution on the status of woman. When was there three years ago I could hardly believe the abject slaver which the Spanish woman still lived. I want to see whether anything been changed in that respect. I want also to ascertain whether secul education, suppressed with the death of Francesco Ferrer, has made th least headway. If I do carry out this plan it will be because livin cheap there (quite an important item for me now,) also because the material I mean to gather might lend itself for some articles, or p a book. I must do something to justify my existence, I don't see any reason for continueing unless I do.

The names that were collected for Sasha were never use The French, less than any other people, can stand criticism. The few became interested in Sasha's case were mortally afraid that the Ameri protest might become known, they begged me to keep quiet, they would do the trick. All they succeeded in achieving was the promise of a re of Sasha's right to stay every three months. Since then it has been sheer agony each time, the dreadful uncertainty, the wait, the wear and tear of his not being able to budge from Nice, which is his domicile. In addition, Sasha had trouble with his health this winter; I am glad to though that he has improved marvelously during his visit here. The "grace" granted him again expires the first week of October, I dare it will be renewed but it is a thousand times worse than being in prison. But then you know Sasha and his marvelous humour, I think it is

Sasha to papers

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Sept. 19, St. Tropez [to] Ellen [A. Kennan, New York] / E[mma] G[oldman]. – 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

the only thing that keeps him on deck.

I am awfully glad to hear about Ted Switz, he is one of the few most genuine and sincere boys who have become enamoured with the glory that is Russia. I respect him because of that, and I think affectionately of the lovely weeks and months we have had together in London. Will you tell him that if you see or write him. I was not very much impressed with Caroline but I liked Dick. True, he no longer seemed quite as vivid as when I met him at Oxford, married life often effects the man as well as the woman, it takes all the bloom out of them.

I hear from Evelyn. I had hoped she would come to St. Trop. I have grown to love her very much. So far she has not appeared. Indeed, my dear, you must never fail to come to me when you come abroad. What has become of Gertrude Nafe? Do write me some times, I am always happy to hear from you.

Devoted love,

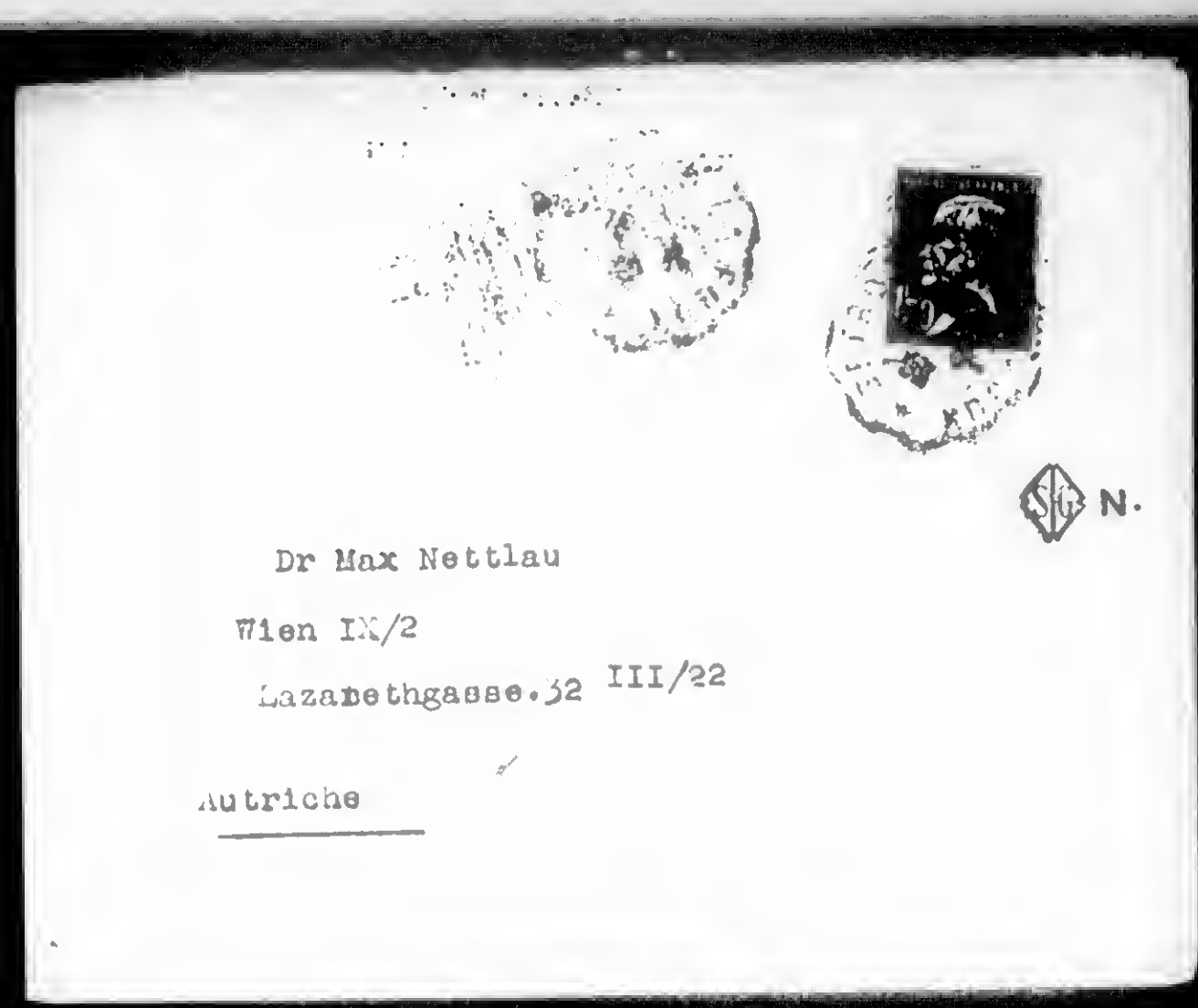
EG

P.S. Have just written Miss Stokes that she can get room in a Mexican as the cost she mails for 30 fr a day

EG

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope, 19]32 Sept. 19, St. Tropez [to] Max Nettlau, Vienna / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 11 × 13 cm.



N.

Dr Max Nettlau

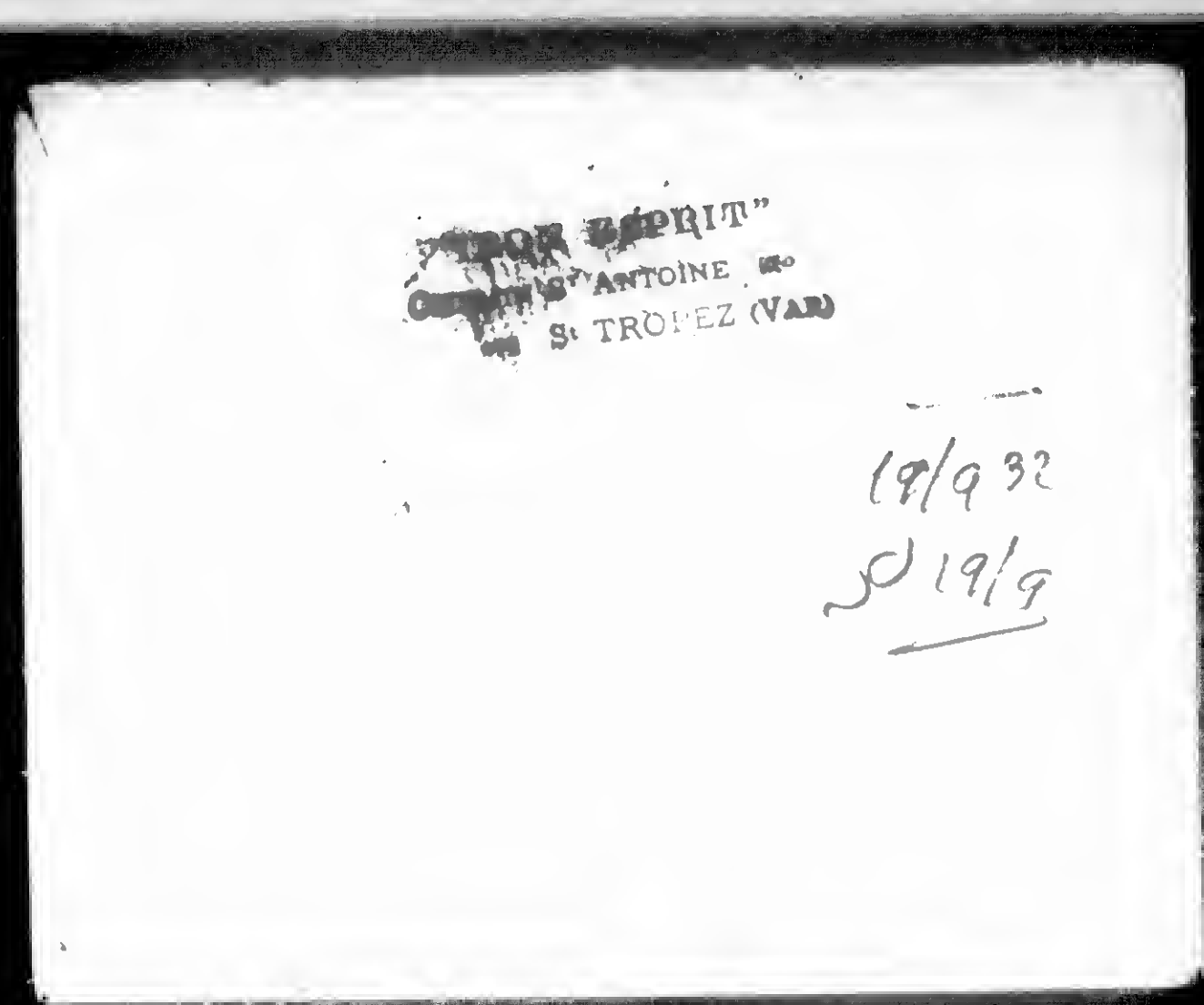
Wien IX/2

Lazarethgasse.32 III/22

Autriche

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope, 19]32 Sept. 19, St. Tropez [to] Max Nettlau, Vienna / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 11 × 13 cm.



3210

ARTHUR LEONARD ROSS
COUNSELOR AT LAW
ONE CEDAR STREET
NEW YORK
PHONE BEEKMAN 3 9340

September 19th, 1932

Mrs. E. G. Colton
"Bon Esprit"
Chemin St. Antoine
St. Tropez (Var)
France

Dear Emma:

Tretiakov's intervention has placed your negotiations with Simon & Schuster in a state of confusion. Fadiman has written you directly, so that's that.

The chances of Sasha's doing the translation for S. & S. are practically nil. Fadiman found the translation of the first ten pages which I gave him, literal but unimaginative. He insists on a translator who is at the same time an editor. That is, one who can abbreviate, condense and rearrange. He does not feel that Sasha can do this. I have done my best to convince him that he was wrong but he remains unconvinced. Schuster relies wholly on the judgment of Fadiman and I am helpless.

What I say about this is confidential. I believe Fadiman has written you that they have not decided on a translator as yet.

I note what you say about the Life of Frank by Nellie. Don't you know that Nellie has turned over all her data to Hesketh Pearson to write an authorized biography of Frank? The selection of Pearson, so Nellie wrote me at one time, was made with Shaw's approval. I heard nothing new on this score. All this was shortly after Frank's death. It was at that time that I wrote Nellie suggesting that she collaborate with Sasha and the information above was I assume, the answer.

With love, I am,

Affectionately yours,

ALR:R

P.S.- If it is not too much trouble to you I would appreciate copies of Dr. Tobin's letters to you.

The Emma Goldman Papers

September 19th, 1932

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"Bon Esprit"
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With love, I am,

Affectionately yours,

ALB:K

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The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Sept. 19, London [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Evelyn [Scott]. – 1 p. ; 21 × 18 cm.

62, Westbourne Road,
Forest Hill,
September 19th, 1932. London, S.E. 23 18388

Emma, dearest, reply post haste to your letter of an hour ago. I immediately sat me down and wrote to Miss Burton, care Gilbert F. Wright, Authors Agent, 37, Museum Street, London W.C. 1 (in case you have occasion to use the address) and wrote her what I conceive to be the plan of Thirty Russian Writers, per the synopsis, which, like an ass, I mailed to America without making a copy. However, I think I had it all pretty well in mind, and I also added personal remarks as to the excellence of translating and editing under such auspices.

I dont know what terms are desired under the circumstances, but I have asked Miss Burton to write to me if they cant handle it, and to write to you if they wish to handle. In the last instance she will go into the money end of it.

I havent heard from Smith yet, so don't know whether or not we got a bite there. I'll warn you I told a lie in saying I had seen a sample story. I apologize, for I hadn't figured out the result might be a demand to produce one. I remembered a discussion re some Portuguese translations I was interested in and that an opinion on some work already done was demanded. I do hope I havent made an embarrassment.

If nothing happens with Miss Burton, I will tackle Mr. Brooks at A.W. Heath and company. I have just last week extricated myself from Curtis Brown, who is too much of a sausage mill to successfully handle any but efficient machine literature, and I wish you weren't with them.

However, I have so far no chance to test the Wright concern either, and simply hope it isn't bad advice to suggest trying them.

Hound and Horn is a quarterly, and I dont think the review of Living my Life is out yet, but I shall write Clara Stillman again and remind her to forward it. Shall send it on to you as soon as I get it.

You left that copy out of the envelope so I don't even know what your tentative plans may be. I expect to have to go back to America in a couple of months. We are leaving London in three weeks. Oh, Emma, dear, I do feel so badly as I realize, from the very little you say, that things are difficult for you indeed. From my own feelings, however, I would advise England only if elsewhere is too difficult to be borne. I've been nearly frantic with depression a good part of the time this summer. The Tory ascendancy and a lot of things in general psychology and the over-stressed nationalism-- empire stuff and so on -- make it less congenial than it used to be. And, worse, a harder place to get on in. Read English books seems to be as much the slogan as buy English goods. However, it's all coloured for me by splits with Cape, poor health and so on; and perhaps my opinions should be discounted. At any rate, in a purely selfish sense, knowing I shall always spend certain periods here, the idea of you in England is a very happy one to contemplate. Love, love, love, and, if nothing but wishes to send, at least the best and most warmly felt to dear Emma from

evelyn

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Sept. 19, Berkeley Heights, N.J. [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Joseph Ishill. – 2 p.; 21 × 14 cm.

from THE ORIOLE PRESS - BERKELEY HEIGHTS - NEW JERSEY

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11959

September 19, 1932.

Dear Emma,

I perfectly well understand your precarious situation as you understand mine, therefore you need not stress your embarrassment over my request to write specially certain portraits. – I really appreciate very much this quality that is so strongly present throughout your individualistic conception of an uncompromised Anarchist. – This is a fine and rare quality of which you may be very proud. –

As for other portraits outside the Alexander Ellis I suggested to you, I do not feel any necessity just at present to fill a gap as most of the material for my first Annual is almost completed, but nevertheless I thank you heartily for your willingness to write something I may further suggest in the line of articles. –

The Volt. de Cleyre essay could not be included in this book since it is actually finished in a separate form, if I do, it might entangle with my original plans, but instead I have obtained your essay: A Woman without a Country, which the editor of 'Vanity Fair' mag. rejected to print. This was given to me by one mutual friend Ross with the understanding if I should find it worth while I will print it in a limited edition on my own account, but as it happens that my plans of publishing further items from The Oriole Press was temporarily postponed, I decided therefore to include this essay in my first Annual. –

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Sept. 19, Berkeley Heights, N.J. [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Joseph Ishill. — 2 p.; 21 × 14 cm.

from THE ORIOLE PRESS · BERKELEY HEIGHTS · NEW JERSEY

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I hope this decision of mine is not contrary to your wishes?— I also understand according to Ross's explanation that the Editor of "V.F." has paid you in advance for this essay, so there could not infringe on their copyrights since this article was never printed in any form.— In event you should desire to make certain changes in the text, then I would advise you to make such corrections on your own copy which I presume you must have one on hand?— The copy I have, I promised to return it to Ross after I shall have used it for my purpose.—

So you see, after all, I did obtain an 'E.G.' rejected MS. But I am proud of such rejected stuff and I shall see that it gets a fitting place in my Annual.—

I have also written to Sacha by the same post with my request for an article. I hope he finds something worth while for my F.V.—

Thanks a lot for all the information you have given me concerning your own self. I read with great pleasure the copy of a letter of yours addressed to a certain Bohemian. I wonder who that old comrade is?—

With best regards both from Rose and myself, as ever,

yours devotedly,

Joseph Ishill—

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Sept. 19, Vienna [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / M[ax] Nettlau.— 4 p.; 21 × 17 cm.

Wien, IX/2, Lazarethgasse 32 III/22 15073

19 sept. 1932

Dear comrade, your words were ....„ what I would go there for is to make a thorough study of the effect of the Revolution, not merely on the activities of our comrades, Syndicalists or other groups, but on life in general. I want to do that to gather material for some articles for America, or perhaps even sufficient for a book." ....„ You see, I have no connections whatever anywhere in Spain. And I would need that to get at people of all layers. Who is there you would suggest who might help me, act as interpreter put me in touch with people? ... Have we such a person or persons who would be sufficiently interested to go about with me meeting people? I know there is the daughter of the Mollas's. I am very anxious however to be in Spain on neutral grounds. I mean not mix in the feuds of the comrades, or their different attitudes towards interior affairs. I have always guarded against taking sides. And, I would like to do the same in Spain.

....„ write me your view, First whether you think it would prove worth while to live, say six months, in Spain. Secondly, whom I might approach. Thirdly whether you would care to write the Madrid comrades my idea in re a study of the situation." ----

as you wrote of feuds and interior affairs, and as on your visit in 1929 you must have heard some or much of this, I concluded that you continued to think the Revista Blanca comrades as being in a somewhat isolated, pugnacious or extreme position, and, indeed, when you believe that other comrades would be prejudiced, if you lived in their house, you seem to have still some such impression. Upon this I expressed my doubt, that you see these things in their true light,

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Sept. 19, Vienna [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / M[ax] Nettlau.— 4 p.; 21 × 17 cm.

as they present themselves in 1931 and 1932. Individuals who were their meanest enemies, have now gone to the dogs and in every respect it is now altogether a matter on a higher plane ... the unsatisfactory elements stand in their true light, as they had to take sides in all the events of the last eighteen months. In the original situation there is no neutral ground and wherever you begin, you would be on very conscious personal ground and I mentioned these important ends of the coil by whom you could as well begin as by our friends, but none of them, and no one of whom I know, would be neutral. But to all it would be indifferent where you live; that would have mattered in the million of Mav and Berkman (as these, the latter, hated me for life, because I was friends with Dave), but not so in Spain, when you are a simple enquirer.

Incurable romantic — that is said to me who was and is, of the few of us, the most realistic observer of Spanish matters. I did not expect extraordinary things in April 1931 and since then, but I have seen a good many good things which are good enough for me and make me happy and which are not equaled by anything anywhere in these years. Just now see the deported of February who were to perish in the desert, returned to Barcelona, Durruti and Ascaso and all: the power of a movement which did not cede an inch and to whose moral power the State and the socialists had to bow and

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Sept. 19, Vienna [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / M[ax] Nettlau.— 4 p.; 21 × 17 cm.

give up these victims after seven months, when
the workers of the globe could not secure a 15075
minimum of fair play to S. and V. in U.S.A.
— that is good enough for me and I feel
happy. [illegible] is to the [illegible] for Ch., I am sorry for
him, but that is no argument. "Influence."
When there is unmitigated antagonism between
those in power and our friends, then there cannot
be any small favours asked nor expected. As
Ch. stands up for independent syndicalism, his
Spanish comrades would not have governmental
relations — and of those syndicalists who would like
to have or may have such relations, of these Ch. would
not accept a favour. So what does this case
prove, nor that many comrades are in prison? Well, in
Sevilla, in August very many comrades had to be
liberated, and now be deported — and in which other
country do such liberations happen?
There is that "influence" which an army has which
holds its ground against another army with the
ups and downs of war. It will not be
different for a long time to come, but it is
good enough for me and better than anywhere else
where some anarchists sit in odd corners covered
by cobwebs.
I expressed doubt that all this things would be
easily visible to you in Spain, as they are not
conspicuous, flaming up only in a few decisive
moments, but working along steadily all the time.
"It is so with Spanish houses, outside dilapidated
and perhaps very neat inside, and with Spanish
inns, outside poor, but by and by they get everything in
shape. It is also, in my opinion, as with "the status
of woman": nowhere the mother of many children is
more loved and respected by her children than in Spain
and that makes them happy. Here I feel you will
spoil whatever good you can do, by expressing criticism
as you did in 1929. Wishing that you should not destroy
the effect of your efforts, I said some words of warning;

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Sept. 19, Vienna [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / M[ax] Nettlau.— 4 p.; 21 × 17 cm.

This was an intension, no doubt, but it was well meant. With this exception, then, I am not conscious of being so utterly mistaken in everything; so let us agree to disagree.

That Ramus is in prison before a trial, probably to be held in Graz, Styria, at some future date, some months hence. This morning the two issues of his paper and a leaflet were sent to me, from which I see that his people hold him up as a hero and martyr. No one interfered with his advocacy of such operations, but the charges against all are likely to be: fraud (for promising the Zurich-operations, whilst the operation was final), quackery (medical work by no medical men) and damage to bodies (by the final operations, under dirty conditions etc.). If, as the police communications affirm, by correspondence etc. he can be shown to have known of this and reaped money from the operations, then he will be connected with this case seriously and in my opinion be dishonored, though I question not that he will face out everything.

There are no further news in the papers, as when a prisoner is handed by the police to the Tribunal, before the trial the case must not be discussed here.

The Rumanian medical student Berdan wrote a letter to the police: that he committed suicide because he did not want to be implicated in this dirty affairs; that he had warned the Mulgurians to be more careful and less dirty, but with no result etc., and then he took tablets of some stuff, but was rescued and is alive and in prison (Graz). The man, said to have been the principal go-between and an anarchist (in Styria) is absconding. The Styrian arrests were about the middle of a week and on the Sunday following (Sept. 4) Ramus was searched (his house), called to the Police and kept there (to prevent "collusion") and as there is said to be a case against him, handed to the Tribunal and maybe in Vienna now or in Graz. Whether he will be liberated before the trial, I do not know, but no doubt he will make efforts for it. That is all I know. and good luck in Spain. Best wishes

Now, do no more think of this matter

M. Nettlau

St Tropez Var Sept 20/32

Dear Comrade.

I meant to reply to your kind letter of June 2nd long ago But I could not find the right spirit or the time. My summer has been full of anxieties about comrade A. Berkman and a number of friends who had been striekne with one illness or another. Then there is a vast correpondence in America and my own ménage. In short I was hard worked and worried. Besides, I have followed the dreadful political situation in Germany. I know how tragic it will be for all our comrades and the masses at large. I had not the heart to add to your misery. And since I had nothing cheerful to write I thought it best not to write at all.

However, the autumn is fast approaching and the winter to follow. I must begin to think of some useful activity this winter. I have written the comrades in Berlin and a number of them in different cities as to the poissibility of a renewed tour in Germany. It seems to me the very growth of rraction should increase our energies and our willingness to do something in the way of educational work. I feel it dseply to know the comrades in danger and sit here in comperative safety For this reason, and also because I can not face a winter in idlenssa I want very much to go on another tour.

What are the chances in Stuttgart? Will you kindly talk it ove ever with the comrades and let me know. I could speak on modern education on Crime and Punishment, on a number of American topics. On Art and Rev olution. On ecan say much under any title of a subject. May I therefore hope to hear from you.

Thanks so much for all the kind things your letter contained. I consider it rather a tragedy to have remained so much die Frau in my

The Emma Goldman Papers

stuggle. It made it so much harder. Just as I find it most difficult to have retained the energy and passion for activity of 20, at the age of sixty three. But we have no choice in our make up. So whether for good or not I have remained die Frau. I hope though not in a narrow sense.

Thanks for the poemes. I also got a small bruchure of opems fr from Kunter and a card. I must write him soon.

I hope dear comrade you and yours have been well. Give my respects and greetings to your parents and aunt who had been so very sweet to me.

Please write after you have seen and talked with the comrades in re lecturos. Remember me fraternally to all of them.

Coridally.

The Emma Goldman Papers

, Sept 21/32

letter from Stella contains the news that Knopf is about to get out a one volume edition of Living My Life. She got this from Michael Cohn. But failed to say where he got his. Well, it seems strange that Knopf has written me nothing about it. Or that you should not have been infromed of his intention. For, well I know you would have written me immidiately. Well, is there any way of getting the matter from Knopf I can't see how the two volumes can be pressed into one without ~~xxxxxx~~ some being out. Naturally, I should hate to have Mr Knopf do the cutting. Then there are a few things I'd like to correct. So I ought to know as so soon as possible. Please my dear go after the man.

I wish S&S would hurry up in re the Den Shi-Khua book. At Least eight publishers have expressed keen interest in the work which they saw only through the synopsis Sasha made. I must answer those people. ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ I hope Fadiman will not delay, or that his firm will delay too long. If he should turn S donw as translator I'd be just as alarmed if he refuses the terms of my German house. I am sure I can get another publisher to take it and everyone I have approached understand perfectly that S. must be given the translation.

I may also be able to place the Thirty Russian Writers. Evelyn Scott and Kay Boyle two of America's finset writers have interested their publisher in the book. I heard from him that he is interested. It is Harrison Smith and Haas. Do you happen to know either one of them?

Write soon dear good friend.

Affectionately,

EG

The Emma Goldman Papers

St Tropez Var Sept 21/32

Dear Van.

Even if the fault of silence had been mine I think I have made up for my sins in writing you a number of times within a few weeks. I am sure you will have no reasons to complain again if only you always supply me with a correct address. As I wrote you I am certain my letter of the 8th of July got lost because I did not have your Aprt number and I did not know you should be addressed under Starrett. Well, it won't happen again. I certainly don't want to keep you in suspence.

This time I am writing not because I have anything more to say than in my last few letters. But because I must again ask you for a favor. I must insist however that you let me know any expence you have in connection with it. True I am broke. But so are you. And I can't let you be out of pocket all the time in addition to the trouble you have in complying with my requests.

I again want books, two, both dealing with American literature. One is by Ludwig Lewisohn. It came out this summer. The other is by an man whose name I have forgotten. His work on the older writers appeared about a month ago. I don't know how much they cost. I hope not more than three each. That is really more than I can spare just now. But I need them. Perhaps you can borrow them from someone. I'll send them back as everything else I get from you.

Michael Cohn told Stella Knopf is getting out a one volume edition of Living My Life. I have heard nothing from either Knopf or Arthur. So I don't know how much truth there is in the story. I have written Knopf to let me know because there are a few corrections to be made.

Let me hear from you soon dear, old faithful scout.

Ever

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Sept. 21, St. Tropez [to W.S.] Van [Valkenburgh, New York] / E[mma] G[oldman].— 6 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

P.S. It occurred to me that
my niece Rae Cummins could
get the house with considerable
reduction. She had to give
up her house-store. Perhaps
she can be of help. She
may even have the 2 rooms
I want. You can
reach her at Stella Ballantine
48 Rising St. I have
not the time now. Write
her extra. In
you get in touch with
her
Senator Matthews the prices
are bad, I realize it, but
I really can't. But just
I have received letters

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Sept. 21, St. Tropez [to W.S.] Van [Valkenburgh, New York] / E[mma] G[oldman]. – 6 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

Spam comrades in Sevilla
German cities since I
wrote you last. They all
beg me to come back
for another year. It would
mean a totally closed
meeting as, now, they
are likely to be planned
and the comrades are
terribly poor, though
they mean to scrape
together part of the expense
I occurred to me during
the past year that the Bot
ne may a wonderful purpose
to help my fam through
Germany. If I could

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Sept. 21, St. Tropez [to W.S.] Van [Valkenburgh, New York] / E[mma] G[oldman]. – 6 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

me to go to Spain for
awhile to study at first
hand what the Revolution
has done for our people
and what they are doing
for it. In other words,
perhaps yesterday the
project should go not
for my living but a
serious individual
but for my activities
in the movement.
Anarchy theory, should
come to Granada, &
we could secure as
a competent person
to deliver lectures

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Sept. 21, St. Tropez [to W.S.] Van [Valkenburgh, New York] / E[mma] G[oldman]. — 6 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

11192

Hope the arrangements are out of work so can only arrange Jewish meeting which of course they would do. I am as certain as I was last time large meeting could be held in the Jewish Tenny.

What do you think of the scheme, and would, or could you do something in Canada. This is all jeopardized by the project will come off and would raise enough for the Espagnol.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Sept. 21, St. Tropez [to W.S.] Van [Valkenburgh, New York] / E[mma] G[oldman]. — 6 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

I must do something this winter that is certain.

The Emma Goldman Papers

St Tropez Sept 22/32

Dear Sash.

I just got your letter of Tuesday. Also a lot of other mail from America,S&S included. I had a haunche when I conceived the scheme of pl.,cing books that many difficulties will arise if we are not in the same city. Of course, that can not be helped,only it is distressing.

Well, here is the reply from Fadiman. I am sure Malok will not consent to contribute towards the translation,or to any of the cond itions Fadiman has repeated. It is true that S&S does tremendious ad vertising. But that will hardly satisfy Malik. Anyhow,Herzfelde will want me to try other American publishers first. And I mean to do it. The damned thing is I have no one to make me a copy of your translation. As I wrote you Lenore F. is busy with the vendange. I just got a letter from her that she can not come to me now. So what am I to do? If we'll wait until you get back to Nice we'll lose a week. Is there no way of making a new copy of the Den Shi-Khuain Mirmande? I wonder whether you have taken a carbon copy along. Its a hell of a business. Well, there is nothing to be done but wait until you can make a new copy.

An idea just struck me,I'll send Eve to Pampillon tomorrow morning. Lenore writes she is not at all tired in the evening. I am sure she'll be glad to type the ten pages and get it back to me Sunday . That will save time and enable me to catch Wed.s sailing. Yes, that will be the best. So don't worry.

The question is what publisher to send it to. Should it be Duffield,Brentano,or who? What do you think? I just heard from Brentano. They too are interested in Tretyakov. Let me know what you think? Another matter,I'll have to write Fadiman that I must try other

The Emma Goldman Papers

houses first before I can take up their negotiations again with Malik. Or should I first write Mxxx Herzfelde. I know poisitively that he will not consider for one moment the payment of translation,or rather half. And he will not sell British rights without an additioanl amount from S&S. Better let me know at once what you suggest. I will send this by express. Please do the same.

It is too bad I did not specify when I wrote Fadiman that you must get the translation. Mxxxxxxxxxxxx I could not hold him now. Though it is strange that all the other publishers understoood my letter in re your part. You will see that Brentano asks how much you want Better let me know. I should think $750 would not be too much since S&S mentioned that the translation would cost from $750 xxxxxxx or more. Well, dear answer without delay. I can't write about anything else. I must rush Eve down to the P.O.

Dear don't worry about the girls,you have told me I should not mention your being in town in every letter. Once is enough. Don't you think? No, I am not going to Villefranche. I had planned to go because nothing would be too much for me to do for Julie. But the butcher is going with El to see her off. I can't stomach him or her. So xxxx I'll say goodby to Julie here.

In haste.

Affectionately.

I am delighted to hear about E's improvement. That was the best news I had for some time. Give her my regards and the Neagoe's as well.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Sept. 23, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Modest [Stein]. — 3 p. ; 18 × 23 cm.

PRIVATE PAVILION
THE MOUNT SINAI HOSPITAL
FIFTH AVENUE & ONE HUNDREDTH STREET
NEW YORK CITY

Sept 23-1932

Dear Emma.

I was operated upon Saturday Sept 17 - Had entire left mastoid removed. With luck I may be out of here in a week or ten days and will probably continue to wear surgeon's care for some time. How long the drainage of the wound may be necessary no one can tell. The ear specialist that examined me at the Am. Hospital in Paris did not anticipate any trouble and thought that my ear was going to be O.K.

It got worse on the boat, whether it was due to the difficulties of the crossing or to the sea on this side de France or to some other reason is now beside the point.

I shall emerge from this mess

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Sept. 23, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Modest [Stein]. – 3 p. ; 18 × 23 cm.

2) eventually almost as good as new
For what is a missing mastoid
among friends? Looking in front
of me and slightly to the right-
I shall appear as handsome
as ever. I have not ~~been~~ had
this damn tooth for over five weeks
and it has given me a lot of pain
and here at the hospital I found
out that I cannot take any
operation or narcotics. The system does not
react. I stand it ~~[illegible]~~ the
stuff. It really makes me crazy –
So they had to give it up and
let me bear it for the rest of my
stay. The worst is over.
The bruises are [illegible]

The Emma Goldman Papers

3)

costly and I shall be pretty
hard hit for a while.
~~I want you to keep~~
I shall, however be able to
send a check to you sometime in
October. Have received your
letter, and as usually each one
of us has his own side to present
but after all what does it all matter!
Sometimes we ~~do~~ ~~not~~ recapture
the romance and the glamour of the
past - but it is only for a
moment, under make believe
conditions. So let us forget all
mutual recriminations and be friends,
real friends. and accept
~~each~~ other as we are
and not as we were
or might have been.
I don't think that you
shall again find me so difficult.
These five weeks of pain have ~~knocked~~
all the fight out of me and for a
long time to come.

Love
Modest

44 Gramercy Park
New York

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Sept. 25, St. Tropez [to W.] Herzfelde, [Berlin] / [Emma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 26 × 19 cm.

St Tropez Var, Sept 25/32

Dear Mr Herzfelde.

I was just going to write you the contents of the reply of Simon and Shuster to your counter offer which reached me two days ago when the inclosed arrived. I confess I am simply stunned to learn that Tretyakov has noth given you the rights to negotiate the English translat tion of his Den Shi-Khua. At least I gather from what Simon and Shuster write. You have no idea the amount of work Mr Berkman and I have had in trying to place the book. Endless correspondence with two dozen pub lishers, the translation, the expence. And now this blow.

However, I still hope there is a misunderstanding somewhere. I must ask you, therefore to write me at once where the fault lies. More than that I must ask me to send me the legal proof demanded by S&S that you actually have the rights. And I must also have your word that you have commissioned me to place the work in the U.S. And Great Britain. I know enough of American publishers, and especially S&S to assure you that they will not pass up the chance of getting the work direct from Tretyakov for a song, unless you are in a position to prove your prioroty in dealing with them. And I suggest that you do not delay a moment in sending me these proofs. Else we will lose out.

In their letter replying to your counter offer S&S state that they can not alter their condition except to reduce the amount they had expected you to contribute towards the translation. They offer to take off $75. But everything else remains as they had originally writen us. They even insist on the deletion of 20.000 assuring us however that they will leave the pro-Russian and anti British part intact. Feeling confident that you would not consent tot heir conditions I had intended

The Emma Goldman Papers

sending copies of Mr Berkman's translation of ten pages of the Den Shi-Khua to an half dozo first rate publishers who had expressed keen interest in the work and willingness to accept it for publicarion should the book prove as interesting as we have described. All that is impossible now and until I have AUTHENTIC PROOFS from you that you and not the author have the right to dispose of the English language rights.

Please, Mr Herzfelde write at once.

Now that the Tretyakov work is doubtful I must also insist that you send me proofs of your rights in re the Thirty Russian Writers. And also authorization that I am acting for you. You must understand Dear Mr Herzfelde that neither Alexandwr Berkman or I can afford anoth disagreable shock as we have just received through the S&S, letter. Also, we can not afford the time and expense only to be told that the authors have reserved their right to sell their works to America without your having a share in the transaction. I MUST HAVE AN IMMIDIATE RELPY in this matter as well.

You might wire me whether the proofs are fortcoming. I will then cable S&S to hold up their closure with Treatyakov's new representative. This will be mailed from Nice in the morning. But you had better wire and write me here.

Sincerely.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Sept. 25, St. Tropez [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / [Emma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

St Troeps Sept 25/32

Dearest Sash.

There is n, use our trying to do anything that would give us a living. Nothing we will attempt is likely to succeed. You'll get what I mean by the inclosed from Fadiman which I just received. I am simply stunned. The whole business seems crooked since it is unthinkable that Malik would dare claime the rights from the author for the Den Shi-Khua. Unless, they like all publishers of Russian books take the rights knowing Russia's copywights are not recognised. Well, whatever it is all our efforts of months have gone by the board. I am sick unto death from all our failures.

I was just going to write Herzfelde in re the Fadiman reply Now I have to send him the inclosed letter and ask him what he means to tell me emphatically he has the rights to the book. However I want you to see the letter first. So I ma dating it from Nice tomorrow. Make a copy of Fadomans letter and send it on to Herfelde together with mine.

Of course May like all French people failed to keep her promise. The wife of the manager is dyong she told me so she had to work in the bank until four yesterday. Her own baby, the boy has been ill for a week and had a replaps she claimes. She could not type the MS. She knew lall that before. Yet she was emphatic in her promise that she would have it ready not later than this afternoon. The French can not say,no, yet they never keep anything. It is sickening.

This morning when I went down to mail some letters and do some marketing I ran into Lenore. She at once suggested we see May about the MS. She would do it until tomorrow if May hadn't. She is really wonderful All day she works in the scorching sun with bent back to earn 20 francs duringthe vendange. But she was only too willing to ype your ten

The Emma Goldman Papers

pages. But she too has a hitch. Her machine is again out of order. Still she thought she could do the job.

However, I had decided to write you this afternoon to the effect that it will be best if you type the thing yourself and write the publishers your conditions in re translation at the same time. But now nothing can be done until we hear from Herzfelde. Though what he could say to the Fischer yarn I don't know. I have always considered Fischer a crook. Like all the other ravers about Soviet Russia he knows how to make hey from every streak of sunshine. You can bet he is getting a good percentage from Treyakov and no doubt other authors. Anyhow we must wait ~~in~~ for word from Malik, I mean Herzfelde. At the same time we must insist that H. proves he has the right to the thirty stories. Else we will again waste our time and labor. And nothing will come of ~~xxxx~~ them for us.

I feel rotten my dear to have to write you such heart breaking news. But we simply must make up our minds we are paying for our ideas, paying more dearly than anyone I know. Prison is nothing. One at least continues to be a living useful force while there. But we are exiles thrown on the ash heap with no chance to do anything for our ideas or our selves. There is no hiding our heads in the sand any longer.

I feel to sick at heart now to write more. Please be sure to send off copy of Fadimans last letter and mine to Herzfelde tomorrow if this reaches you in time.

Affectionately.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Sept. 25, Bremen, Germany [to Emma] Goldman, [St. Tropez] / Max Hilse.— 1 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

Bremen 8, den 25.9.32.
Lutherstr.77.

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Liebe Genossin Goldman!

Entschuldige bitte, daß ich Dir erst heute die Stellungnahme unserer Börsensitzung mitteilen kann. Wir sind inzwischen in einen neuen Lohnraubangriff seitens der Unternehmer verwickelt worden, der noch neben der neuesten Lohnraubnotverordnung herläuft. Ich hatte darum die letzten Tage mit gewissen Vorarbeiten für eine Abwehraktion genügend zu tun, sodaß ich erst heute wieder zum Schreiben komme.

Die Börsensitzung hat sich eingehend mit Deinem Angebot beschäftigt und faßte schließlich den Beschluß, daß wir uns in Bremen selbstverständlich an einer Tour beteiligen würden, wenn diese fürs ganze Reich organisiert ist und genügende Beteiligung seitens der übrigen Gruppen im Reiche sicher ist. Einschränkend wurde allerdings gesagt, daß wir uns aber auch das Rücktrittsrecht von dieser Zusicherung vorbehalten müßten, da bei den in Deutschland jetzt politisch unsicheren Verähltnissen bis Januar 33 noch nicht vorauszuschauen ist, ob wir dann noch finanziell dazu in der Lage sein würden, an der Tour teilzunehmen. Wenn wir jetzt beispielsweise in einen größeren Streik verwickelt würden, was ich allerdings bezweifle, so würden hierbei unsere Finanzen derartig erschöpft, daß wir uns wohl kaum noch bis Januar soweit erholen könnten, um die Beteiligung an einer Tour wagen zu können. Daß die Tour noch nicht im November stattfinden kann, war uns klar, da ja eine Tour aus dem Ausland über das ganze Reich gut vorbereitet sein will, um Mängel, wie sie bei der letzten Tour zu verzeichnen waren, auszuschalten.

Die Vorbereitung der Tour müßte dann von der GK oder einer anderen Stelle eingeleitet werden, da es für die Organisierung der Tour nur von Nachteil wäre, wenn dies von mehreren Stellen aus geschehen würde. Wir werden darum die GK auffordern, daß sie in einem ihrer nächsten Rundschreiben hierzu Stellung nimmt.

Indem ich hoffe, daß die Tour noch im Januar zustande kommt, grüße ich

kameradschaftlichst

i.A.: [illegible]

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Sept. 25, New York [to] E[mma] G[oldman, St. Tropez] / [W.S.] Van [Valkenburgh]. – 8 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

25 September 1932

arrett, Apt 8- 419 East 5th Street New York. 10859

EG: Each succeeding day I am expecting this old machine to sing its song because of the burdens that has been put upon it through the years. , in this hour of need, I can do naught but hope that it will survive the ordeal of this letter, for it is going to be a long one.

I shall number the paragraphs as I get into the substance of things for your convenience when you reply. This is an old oriental custom which becomes of real practical value where literary polemics are involved.

There are four letters of yours to which I must reply in this letter. The first is the one of 8 July which went astray. I have made copies of the carbon you subsequently sent me for GKW and LS. Another is your letter of 31st August and finally, the two dated 14th and 16 September which arrived together on the Europa.

I shall take them up insequence, beginning with the seven page protest against the projected article "The Decline of Anarchism in America" (not " Eclipse" as you have dubbed it!)

(1) The article has not been published and never will be in its present form. Since this is not the first time we have crossed swords in twenty three year there is little excuse for either of us to mince words, nor for either of us to take into consideration personal feelings, prejudices and wish fancies, is there, EG? Well, let me try to soothe you a little teeney weenie bit at the outset for having annihilated you and Sasha "at one stroke2" after your labours of 35 years. I dicnt mean to do that, but neither was I writing a book in which a myriad of details might find place. I am now doubtful as to whether the thing should be rewritten or not but if it is I will be a little more gracious. I guess I do not have to tell you that I want to be fair, not only to you and to Sasha, but to everybody with whom I have to do. Emma, you didnt leave a lasting thing in America but a name, a name with which the population conjures as with an old lady riding on a broom stick. And this is the truth. However can you not see it? Sasha really did more effective work among the masses than you and this is also the truth. But Mooney is still in prison, though Sasha and Minor were the first to take up his case in a public way. Sasha always mingled with the people, closer to the firing line, and had he joined up with the IWWs, or rather COULD he have brought himself to work in the harness of that organization, he would most certainly have outshone Haywood and Debs. But circumstances did not make it so and Sashas sacrifices, his talents and his martyrdom went for naught of permanence. I dont want to hurt you the least little bit . I know somewhat of how you have suffered for your ideas and I know thatk Sadie will upbraid me for what I am writing now but it seems to me to be the truth and that is why I find courage to go into these matters, especially since you have challenged the accuracy and the propriety of statements I have made. You say I have.."been entirely too sweeping" in my assertions. Have I in any place made such a sweeping statement as you make when you say this..."whatever has become known of anarchism since the death of the Chicago anarchists is entirely due to our work, Mother Earth and The Blast." Eight years before you came on the scene Tucker was publishing Liberty. If he disagreed with the methods of the Chicago comrades, he at least made known the reason why. To him anarchism was something more than an appeal to class prejudice. He didnt look for millennial salvation from any class in society, least of all from the proletarians and have not prior and subsequent events justified his contentions? But he did propagate anarchist ideas during and after the 80s- and so did the Isaaks and a host of others, including Ross Winn. Where do you get the idea that you and Sasha were the sole purveyors of anarchist thought in America since the Haymarket affair? You say among the intellectuals! Well Sasha never fell for the intellectuals. His was a hard hitting, straight fr from the shoulder, direct action proganda. Your own appeal, after you got your bearings, was directed primarily to the intellectuals in, as you remark, a national sense. In the same way Tucker appealed to the intellectuals as did Spooner, Warren, Andrews, Greene, Thoreau and a host of others. There is not a single group in America to which you may lay claim. This is what I meant when I wrote you had left nothing in your wake. Yours was a personal following and when the gates were closed behind you none were pre-

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Sept. 25, New York [to] E[mma] G[oldman, St. Tropez] / [W.S.] Van [Valkenburgh]. – 8 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

pared to pick up the work where you had been forced to drop it. This the real tragedy and this is also the truth. That the press still gnashes its teeth when it mentions your name is merely in keeping with the type of mind the American press looks to for support. Your propaganda begot a certain amount of publicity which made it easy to enshroud you behind a fog of superstition and blame you for everything that happened, including the weather. The names of Berkman and Goldman were legion with the American public as synonomous with everything vile and criminal. That is why the authourities could get away with what they did. Then, again, you had written books and were publishing a magazine, you had been making annual country wide tours through which local papers gave you much attention. Ben was a publicity hound and pulled off some pretty ridiculous stuff the command attention. At the same others were doing their share in another way. When you can point out to me one lasting result of all your years of effort, I will retract everything I have said in this connection.

(2) On page 2 of the article, I wrote...." The only outstanding American anarchist of note who plunged into the field of propaganda, lived and died an active anarchist, was Voltairine de Cleyre." You call this statement absurd. Yes I should have included others, perhaps Parsons, because of his ending but I would rather have included Linng for he was infinitely a nobler man than any of the rest, but I was referring to native chiddren of the soil. Ross Winn, yes, the Holmes and Lum and so many others also might have found place in a more extended treatise, but still Voltairine outshone them all even if she did live in Philadelphia for 15 years. Did she not tour England and Scotland and did she not do excellent work in the many magazines to which she contributed and through her translations of Graves "Moribund Society" to say nothing of her translations from the Jewish! She did not hibernate in Philadelphia by any means and she is much better known and regarded than you evidently think, EG, my dear. I think her work with Owen in connection with the Mexican revolution also deserves some considertaion. I am sure you are mistaken when you assert that her work was "entirely" local.

(3) The absence of specific mention of Parsons, The Alarm and contemporary publications and personages is a good point. I merely mentioned the Haymarket affair and the part the anarchists played from the early 80s onward in passing. I should have dewlt a little more on that period, EG, you are right. The only thing I can say in extenuation, is that I was trying to keep withing the confines of the limitations set for me by Angoff. I see one cannot write to order no matter how limited the restrictions may be. I bow to your opinion on this point.

(4) You say I contradict myself and that the statement is a mass of Jumbles. Had the article been headed the "Eclipse" then what you say of the Hamilton Fish reference would be quite right. I called it the "Decline" not of the Anarchist movement but the decline of anarchist thought. And I said that there had never been a conscious, serious English speaking movement in America, and there never has been.Do you think so? When and where was it-where is it now? It was fatitious remark, but in all seriousness, do you really mean to say that there ever has been? Was an English movement created by the Match, the Alarm, the Firebrand, Free Society, Liberty, Mother Earth or the Blast? Look up the data, you say! I have almost complete files of all the foregoing dating before I ever saw the light of day. Where is the movement? There is, and there never was a movement then any more than there is now. This is the historic truth. The only impress that anarchist propaganda ever made on the native American conscience was confined to that quasi-intellectual type of creature represented, perhaps by Walt Whitman and his devotees. Anarchists have many scales to scrape from their eyes before they may justifiably point the finger of scorn to those who do not accept their ideas. And Whitman, the Poet Laureate of the anarchist dreamers, is one of the fetiches anarchists are prone to worship. He, who cabled a message of

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Sept. 25, New York [to] E[mma] G[oldman, St. Tropez] / [W.S.] Van [Valkenburgh]. — 8 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

olence to the family of William the Emporer had better have shifted this mortal coil, rather than to have purveyed a dose of wormwood to those who honoured the man who wrote Leaves of Grass. Is Whitman one of those you would count upon as the product of the "English anarchist movement in America?" You concede that there is none now, but you do not indicate when there ever was one and I submit you do not because you cannot and because there never was any. Yet, I am willing to be taught. As in years gone by I still look up to you earnestly drinking in your every word and gesture which to digest at leisure and I am just as willing now a s I ever was. I think you strike very near the truth when you say that the Anglo Saxon is crassly materialistic and that his interest in any movement is primarily a personal one. That explains a volume concerning the difficulty in building up an English language movement either here or in England. The Anglo Saxon doesnt care,upon what he steps so long as he reaches up and out for greater increment. He has no scruples how he attains his goal as long as he attains it. I subscribe to that in toto. But wherein comes the values of our propagands when you admit that the worship of the Golden Calf has diverted our own comrades? This soft living you mention affected not only natives but aliens as well. Yes, and you might have added comrades too! We both know comrades who have been taken in hook, line and sinker by an easier mode of living than working and doing propaganda work. And then you add in your letter of 31st august that the religious phase of Bolsehvism has also had something to do with the retarding of anarchist thought in America. Well, no one will deny that it is a superstitition quite as insidious as Christianity, but this has been a factor only since 1917. And didnt you do you part- more than your share in spreading this falsehood? who was it who wrote and broadcast "The Truth About the Bolsheviki"? And you lived to learn what a lie that statement was, didnt you? Natrually, the Russian revolution swept radicals of all sorts off their feet. It swpet those who didnt know any better just as it swept those who should have known better. And none became more fanatic than you, my dearest of earthly friends and comrades! I shall dwell at some length upon this phase of the Russian situation if ever I rewrite that article. Thanks for mentioning it! It is a pity- perhaps a pity only to me that you never seem to find time to complete your own side of a controversy. You say my statement call for a book as a rejoiner. I wish you had written just a few paragraphs of that book, if only to discover how difficult it would be to support the notion that anarchism ever was a force in American affairs.

(5) "There are other errors that cry for correction. One is that Ferrer was not an anarchist." So you think he was, do you? I happen to have a copy of España Nueva, dated the 14th of NOvember 1906 containing anarticle by Ferrer entitled "Profession of Faith". It was written in the Carcel Modelo in Madrid after his arrest in connection with Morrals attempt on Alfonso XIII. He says here..."I detest all party names, from Anarchist to Carlist, because all of them are obstacles to educative work undertaken by the Escuela Moderna ...Experience has taught me that even as religion divides mankind into sects which hate each other, which fight between themselves, provoking war and making impossible the reign of peace between mankind, so the names with which individuals fighting in the ranks of political parties brand each other are the cause of division, of hatred, and bloodthirsty wars. How many times have I seen men holding the same ideas warring in a different party camp!.....Being convinced of the foregoing,I ceased to fight in any political party after the death of the chief of the Progressist Republican party , (meaning, I suppose, Ruiz M Zorrilla) in order to dedicate all my activity to education, the only solid basis of human regeneracion, according to my humble opinion. I have always denied before the Magistrate that I am an anarchist.....If people choose to classify me as an anarchist because they have read a phrase of mine in which I have spoken of ideas of demolition in mens brains, I will reply that there-there! in the collection of books and boletines published by the Escuela Moderna- will, indeed be found ideas

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Sept. 25, New York [to] E[mma] G[oldman, St. Tropez] / [W.S.] Van [Valkenburgh]. — 8 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

demolition. But, understand clearly, these are only ideas of demolition in ens brains- thay is to say, the introduction into the brain of the rational and scientific spirit for the demolition of all prejudice. Does this mean being an anarchist? If this be so, I declare at the outset that I never knew it: but in that case, I should be an anarchist indofar as anarchism adopts my ideas of education, of peace, and of love, but not to the extent that I should have adopted any of its particular procsedings...It is, moreover, absurd to suppose that, holding the faith I hold in the fruits of education in achieving the emancipation of my conscience...I couls dedicate myself to any other task...Wherever I place myself, I put the whole the whole of my being- and I give it all to educational work for the people because it is from education that I hope for everything." You say...."At any rate Ferrer was an anarchist." Poor Ferrer: he is like Columbus, everyone claims him as their own. Is there any harm in saying what he himself says? Must we have patron saints? No one doubts that Ferrer was framed by the church, no one doubts that he was framed in 1906 and that he could have had nothing to do with Morralls attempt because he had just broken with him over Soledad Villafranca. No one questions that he was murdered for his ideas just as surely as the men in Chicago and the men in Boston were also murdered by the state because of their ideas, but why create myths and then fight to cram them down others throats? I dont care one way or the other because he was a man who had the courage of his convictions and was willing and able to die for them. You claims him as an anarchist; he says himself that he was not! Well, I could have avoided all this by just referring to him as an educator. Isnt it perfectly simple?

(6) I see that I should be more careful of the language I use. It is true that I have confused terror with the attentat. I will most certainly correct this in future. You challenge me to point out any anarchists who espoused terror. I shant go out of the US because that is all the article dealt with. Yes, in America, Most preached terror and defended it. Parsons, Spies and Lingg all preached terror. Coming closer home look over the July 1914 issue of ME. you will find plenty of terror there. What were Caron, Hanson and Berg planning? Did Becky Edelsohn advocate terror then? Did Plunkett? When Most put out his Science of Revolutionary Warfare, was it for the benefit of individuals? When he defended the arson campaing in New york in which more than a dozen innocent people lost their lives, was this not a reign of terror, directed it is true, at the insurance companies but as usual falling with greatest weight upon those least able to bear the burden. If this was not a most cowardly terroristic plan to destroy capitalism through cold blooded murder I leave it to you to explain what it was. I do not say that Most underwrote this campaing but he defended it and because he did Justice Schwab broke away from him and drove the perpetrators out of his place and kept them out. Terror is not being preached by some of the Latin groups right here today, but it is being practiced. Do you not know that the death of Arranga was a regular Gang murder by comrades who opposed him? I could mention the names of at least a dozen Latin comrades who are, and have been carrying out expropriation activities for years. I am no moralist by a long shot EG and I know there is a vast difference between professed terrorists and individuals capable of specific acts. You have never seen sign nor heard a word from me against individual acts and I am not superstitiously opposed to terror when it is real and there is reason for it but when criminals operate under the cloak of the idea for maudlin purposes I will protest. I think I have spoken to you about this before and certainly I have written enough about it. The matter will be more cerefully handled in future should I find occasion to write upon this subject.

(7) "America is corrupt enough to be fertile soil for anarchist ideas!" You take exception to this statement, pointing out that political despotism, capitalist injustice may exist in a country without its pillars being corrupt and that anarchism cannot spring from corrupt soil. I didnt say that it could A certain amount of corruption does fertilize the ground for receptivity

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Sept. 25, New York [to] E[mma] G[oldman, St. Tropez] / [W.S.] Van [Valkenburgh]. — 8 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

r ideas, as nothing else can. Utter disgust with all political systems bring us converts we could gain in no other way just because of the otical mindedness of the Anglo Saxon mind. This does not mean, however, t anarchism springs from corrupt soil and I dont think the sentence as it stands in the article connotes such understanding, but it will be corrected nevertheless. I am glad I sent the article to you, sorry though I am that I wrote it all!

(8) The trouble with the comrades is rather complex and involved. Since last June I have been trying to get them to formulate definite charges, arrange a trial and have it over with. At one time they promised to do it, but up to the present nothing has come of it. I am not concerning myself about it till something tangible is undertaken. Meanwhile, I am going along, doing what I can independent of these folks who do not know what they want. When I know what it is all about you will also know. The June number was the last issue of RtoF. It probably never will be revived. The Vanguard is therefore the only voice we have in English, weak thought that voice may be, but I dont think it quite as bad as you intimate. After you read Gordins Clarion you will see that the Vanguard could be worse. The boys behind this little sheet are only high school students. They are trying their hand, and , since none of the older comrades can do better and didnt do much better with RtoF they are at least doing something more than nothing, arent they? Dont be so harsh with them!

(9) I am sending you with other material, the original attack of Graham. It is in English so dont throw it away before you read it. The following issue contained an answer from one of the editors of L Adunata in Italian in which he took issue with Graham but of course the Italian reply wasnt read by those who read the English assault, so it availed of little. I sent it to you just as a matter of information and not because I expected you to take any cognizance of it. Of course, it doesnt matter and he has no following and therefore no influence. Lets let him go!

(10) Yes, EG, my dear, the jews in the movement are more opposed to you than those of any other language speaking group. And it is not a few insignificant youngsters either. Perhaps you would prefer not to hear of all these unpleasant things I write you from time to time. You seem to take the attitude that I exaggerate everything or that I understand nothing. Of a certainty, you have loyal, dependable friends among the Jewish comrades. It is not strange that this should be so, is it? But you have infinitely more among the Semites, The Capes, the Goldmans, the Cohens and scores of other Jewish comrades youmare in correspondence with do not, by a long shot, represent their sentiment. I have written you of this before and you laughed then as you do now. If one said as much concerning me I would be anxious to know why. But I am willing to close the chapter on this subject. Time will show you how wrong you are. Enough!

(11) I hope the S&S proposition breaks favourably for Sasha. I hope to see Ross shortly and then I will find out from him how things are breaking. Sasha certainly has had to climb a thorny path and there seems little relief in sight. It would certainly be wonderful if the S S people would let him make the translation. As you say, the miracle might happen! Heres hoping.

(12) Dont worry about me grovelling before anybody for anybody. Whatever gave you that idea. If you were only interested, I could tell you a lot why the groups are not interested in the affair that was suggested. And I dont render duty assistance and never did. That seems to be a phrase of yours. I never suggested such a thing. You say you have written M Cohen. A fat lot you will get out of him. He is having his own domestic troubles and he lost most of his dough in Wall Street. As a matter of fact he can only afford one automobile these days so you can see how tough things are with him. However, we wont need him as you will see when I come to answer your second letter of 16th Sept.

(13) The books you mention belong to me, yes. All except one which I borrowed. I am in no hurry for them but I suppose you will find a way to return

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when they have served their ~~mss~~ purpose. Indeed there is much trash lished in America concerning serious things and one cannot always separate the chaff from the wheat in selecting reading matter. Probably some of those books were not worth the postage to you. I merely made the best selection I could within the short time given me.
All of which disposes of the main points in your letter of the 8th of July. Our August 31st letters must have crossed at sea . I answer yours of that date now....
(14) Whatever happened to the missing letter doesnt matter now that I have the copy. I think you might have sent it to me in care of Il Martello. Il Martello suspended last May and most of the plant has been dismantled. If the letter went there it was probably mislaid in the shuffle. Your copy is being returned with other material at this time. Thanks for the favour. LS has seen it and has offered some illuminating hints. I too am glad you have found each other again.
(15) I am satisfied about the Gordin matter. It would be well to know at first hand what was sent here and what questions he refused to answer, but I can find that out in Philadelhpia. I have no intention of pressing anything upon him or of even bringing up any old scores. It wouldnt have hurt you a damn bit to have been that specific about the matter. I only wanted some first hand facts . I will get them elsewhere, thank you!
(16) Now you tell me something new regarding your material affairs. I am glad if events have taken another turn favourable to you. However, sometimes the farmer forgets to lock the stable door till after the horse has been stolen and sometimes people living in Europe forget that America is 3000 miles away and that all sorts of things cannot be done in a jiffy, especially if it requires seeing a number of people. What has been done in the matter cannot not now be undone and I think you should cancel your cancellation ~~a~~ order. I will tell you what has been done so far in the last paragraph of this letter, for by the time I get there, I will know what the Jewish Federation has decided to do. Sadie is going there tonight.
Your letter 14th September.....
(17) Thats good news from S&S isnt it? I hope Arthur will be able to prevail upon Fadiman to have Sasha make the translation and I am sure he will if it is humanly possible. Knopf, I should say, is a very headstrong man despite his long and apparently successful career in business. He has a faculty for picking lemons. Really, he brings out some of the most obscure vulumes of any of the NY publishers. It is difficult to see how he figures the potential sales values of some of the works he publishes. He was very obstinate in the case of your Mss and the form in which he brought out the book. There is no earthly reason why Living My Life should not have excelled Steffens and that came out in a single volume two months after the first 2 volume edition was put on the market. Knopf should have known that by the time yours was ready that the book market would be in no condition to take over a $7.50 autobiography. Of course the financial end is all his, but you also suffer on that score too but you are concerned more with the limited circulation. Yet there is nothing you can do about it, so why should you worry so much about it?
(18) It seems to me that you are a little too harsh with the boys getting out the Vanguard. Remember none of them are over 19. That they have the courage to make the attempt should be commended a bit more generously than you seem willing to commend them. They realize they are groping but they are at least doing more than the older comrades who presume to know all there is to be known and yet cannot agree long enough to do anything of worth themselves. Instead of remaining aloof, I think you would do better to really write them what you think of it, whether you offend them or not. They would listen to you, I am sure, and would value your criticism. That would be better than to sit back and take no cognizance of their efforts at all, dont you think so?

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Sept. 25, New York [to] E[mma] G[oldman, St. Tropez] / [W.S.] Van [Valkenburgh]. — 8 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

Perhaps I chatter too much about things taking place among the comrades and thus give you the impression that I am pining my heart out over individual differences in the movement here in NY. Well, that isnt quite the case. If I have described the vices and virtues of some certain few of them it was for some specific reason with which I had to do at the time of writing. All these names are those of people who come and go. They are here today and perhaps tomorrow and then they are gone again. But it while they are here that they create such havoc. Of course if we had just a few comrades who meant business and knew their business they would not fall so easily for every new face and siren voice that happens in. But we have so few! I am not worried about Graham starting anything new. I am sure he has no capabilities for a paper and even though he had he would have to depend upon the Italians for support because neither the Jewish nor the English comrades would mix it up with him. I am trying to do exactly as you suggest- go on with work I feel best fitted to do and let the rest of the world go by so to speak. I shall not weaken nor become discouraged EG be sure of that!
(20) The Helen Menken articles are coming out on Sundays only and not daily as you thought. Two articles have appeared thus far and I enclose both of them. I will forward the succeeding articles as they appear. She hasnt made any case yet, except that she says that it was she instead of her sister whose health was bad and that the story about the father and the sister is not true. As to the latter statement, she qualifies it by saying that even though it were true, it had better not have been told, which may be taken as an indication that she doesnt want the world to know it! Well, you will see for yourself!
(21) Sadie has returned from what was supposed to have been a Federation meeting tonight. For some reason, perhaps due to the confusion of moving, they did not get together. However, the thing is this, and I am now up to your short curt note of the sixteenth, at the meeting of the Emergency Committee last week, their delegate was instructed to take up the matter of a dinner under the suspices of the Federation. It could be held in the new offices of the FAS on 17th Street(the number is 45, by the way) and with a real proletarian menu something could be realized. On the other hand, a regular conventional dinner would have to be given at a hall or in a restaurant where the expenses would eat up the bulk of the income. Nothing could be attempted at less than a dollar. Well a dollar is real money in the US these days EG. You would really be surprised! There is undoubtedly more suffering in other countries but there has never been so much here as there is now. Perhaps there is more available money in America than anywhere else, but it isnt available to our people and when one is hungry it doesnt make much difference whether one be hungry in France or in NY- the feeling is the same. The feeling of the comrades seems to be that dinner days are over for us, at least for the time being and that when something has to be done to raise money, it must be done more modestly than was formerly necessary. I think the Federation will decide on this: a cheap meal and a 50 cent tax upon those who can afford to pay, there will be no rent to pay and most of the food will be donated, the difference between such expenses are incurred and the income will be sent to you and Sasha. There will be a few speakers from our own ranks and the whole thing will be done without any fireworks. Now this is just about what you wanted in the first place isnt it? I cannot promise that it will be exactly as I have described but I think it will be substantially so. It is impossible now at this late hour to discontinue what has been undertaken. Moreover, some money has already been collected. Harry Kelly has $81 in hand at this moment. He will have about a hundred within a few days which he will send you direct. This amount is the result of a little private work among a few people and it was all done before your letter of the sixteenth arrived. You must not be too severe, we did our best, as we thought best and I hope you will not be angry because your specific wishes have not been carried out. The Philadelphia comrades had a dinner last Sunday and you

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doubtless hear from Ethel Finkler ere this letter reaches you. Joe er is also planning something in Toronto- a dinner, I suppose, because he asked Kelly to have me send him some names of people there who had attended your lectures. So perhaps something substantial will be done after all. Now I hope you will not burn up the cables trying to stop anything because the effect of any such thing would militate sadly against another effort some time in the future when the need might be greater than it is even now. Nothing is being done out of that eternal "duty" you keep harping on EG. Those who undertake anything for you or Sasha do it because they want to do it and because they feel that they should do it. There certainly is interest in both you and your book-the only thing you do not seem to understand is that it is not as widespread and general as it should be. Why this should make you feel that no one cares, I cannot understand myself. It isnt so! Just forget all the mean things I have written and remember that there are still comrades in America who think of you as always and unpon whom you may call at any time for anything within their power to do. Dont you eat your heart out, as you fear I am doing, because the sun isnt always shining on your side of the street.

(22) I am enclosing the second issue of the Clarion. Gordin has written everything in it except the International notes, which Quinlan wrote and the quotation from Lloyds book. You will notice he uses a number of aliases. If you would transfer your objections to the Vanguard for the same reasons to the Clarion, I would quite agree with you, but I will let you make the decision after you read this number. Incidentally, Turner has broken away from Gordin already and though his name still appears at the masthead he has nothing more to do with it. It is now Gordins personal organ.

In closing I want to ask your indulgence for any unintended offense this letter may have wrought. You know I never mince words nor hide my feelings. Uncouth- Sadie calls me, and doubtless she is right but nobody can ever truthfully say of me that I misled one to believe that I said one thing and meant another. I think we understand one another well enough to be thus frank and if we dont it is high time we should. Youll be hearing from me again before too long and Im expecting Hell from you much sooner than that! But for the present let this suffice. With lots of love from us both and fervent hopes that we will be over there before the winter blends into spring.

Affectionately, Van.

Enclosures:
LaDunata, 21st May
Forwards, Spet 18-25
Your letter 8 July
Clipping on cost of Rackets
Clarion, October.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Postcard, 19]32 Sept. 28, Berlin [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / A. Bernheim.— 2 p. ; 10 × 14 cm.

MALIK-VERLAG
AKTIENGESELLSCHAFT
BERLIN W50
PASSAUER STR. 3.
FERNRUF: B4 BAVARIA 6156

den 28.9.32.

Frau Emma Goldmann

Bon Esprit St.Tropez Var

France

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Postcard, 19]32 Sept. 28, Berlin [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / A. Bernheim.— 2 p.; 10 × 14 cm.

Bh/B

Sehr geehrte Frau Goldmann
Ihr Schreiben vom 25.d.M. erreichte uns in Abwesenheit unseres Herrn Herzfelde.Herr Herzfelde trifft morgen in Berlin ein und wird dann Ihren Brief beantworten.

Hochachtungsvoll

A Bernheim

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Sept. 29, St. Tropez [to] Universitas Verlag, Berlin / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 26 × 19 cm.

UNIVERSITAS VERLAG
BERLIN

St.Tropez, Sept. 29, 1932

Dear Publisher,

I regret that pressure of important matters has prevented my writing to you before this regarding Rose Heller's work, FRAU AUF DER FLUCHT.

I have read the book with great interest. I think it is a very unique and powerful story. Therefore I am inclined to think that I might find a publisher for it in the English language -- both in the United States and in Great Britain.

I am in direct contact with a number of publishers in America as well as England regarding the placing of various books that have appeared in other countries. I should like also to find an American or English publisher for FRAU AUF DER FLUCHT, but before I can undertake the matter I must have full information from you regarding the rights of translation and publication of the above work in the English language.

Kindly inform me by return mail whether you possess the exclusive ENGLISH-language rights to this book. If you do and you wish me to place the book in America and England, then please send me also a legal authorization to represent you in this matter.

My conditions of placing the book in America or in England are as follows:

1) 10% from your house from the proceeds you are to receive from the American publication of the work; a similar percentage from your proceeds from publication in Great Britain.

2) The translation into English is to be done by my friend and co-worker Alexander Berkman, an experienced translator of the best quality.

These conditions are independent of whatever contract you may sign with the American or English publisher, which I am to secure. Naturally, you must also inform me as to your conditions, which I am to demand from the American or British publisher.

Hoping to hear from you at an early date,

Cordially,

Emma Goldman
"Bon Esprit"
St.Tropez (Var) France

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932] Sept. 29, Nice [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Alexander Berkman]. – 3 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

Nice, Thursday, Sept. 29th

Dear, pouring again here. I am afraid it is the same kind of weather in St.Tr. Are you alone there now, or is someone with you? Must be rather grey and lonesome there at this time. Just now the sun is peeping out.

It looks as if you have no reply yet from Herzfelde. This is a rotten business. A publishing house that has no one to attend to things when Herzf. is away. I suspected all the time that the Malik Verlag is just Herzfelde, or at least he is the whole cheese there, as nothing is done but by his consent. And he always writes "I" agree or "I" don't agree. He never refers to Malik or even to the house itself when speaking of the conditions he makes for you or for S.&S.

I saw Zamiatin yesterday. Removed to Cros de Cagnes. He has some offer from a friend in Hollywood about making his book WE into a film, etc. So I found out from Scully approximately what conditions must be acted by Zamiatin, as he himself knows little about such things. Anyhow, I asked him about Fisher and Tretyakov. He knows about Fisher. He thinks the fault may be with the Malik Verlag, as that Verlag had some similar trouble with Fedin, another Russian writer, when Fedin was in Berlin some time ago. It was about the English rights to Fedin's works -- Zam. does not remember the details, but the matter went to court and Malik lost the case.

So it is possible that the fault in this Tret. matter is also with Malik. It's hard to believe this of a solid German house, yet you can't tell. On the Den Shi-Khua book they have printed on one of the fly-leaves: Copyright, 1932, all rights of translation and reproduction reserved. They have no right to print that unless they actually have all the rights. Well, we have to wait and see -- when that damned Herzf. will at last answer.

Of course it may also be that Fisher got Tret. to transfer the rights (Engl.) to S.&S., and surely Fisher is trying to get a monopoly of the Engl. rights and of the translations too, I suppose, of the Russian writers. Zam. told me Fisher wanted to see him before Zam. left Russia -- no doubt about the Engl. rights to his books. But Zam. missed the engage ment somehow.

That fellow Gregory Zilboorg translated Zam's WE and the contract Zilboorg made with Zam. is all in Zilboorg's favor. It was when Zam. was still in Russia, and Zilb. got the best of him. Zilb. put in the contract that ONLY he has the right to translate the next 3 works by Zam. and that Z. gets HALF of ALL the monies that Zam. will get from the Engl. works. And that includes also films, plays etc. is such are made in Engl. from Zam.'s works. And the contract NEVER expires. Zamyatin did not notice it when signing the contract, but Zilboorg purposely did not mention that the contract is good for so and so many years. Now Zam. is sorry about the rotten contract. It's the same Zilboorg for whom Pauline works now. Such fellows make a success in life, no doubt.

Well, I feel rather discouraged about any translations from the Russian, for the same trouble is always liable to happen as long as we deal with some European publisher of Russian works. We will have to try to get in direct touch with the Russian writers. It's not easy at this distance, but I'll see what I can do through Zamyatin.

Zam. does not feel quite well. He thinks he might go to St.Tr. if the weather is not too bad there now. He and Mme. Zam. are rather nice people. But one can't tell by just visiting them.

It's rotten to have you go and meet people that never come. That Esar Levine -- I wonder if he is any good. I have handled his correspondence with Frank. I did not get any very good impression. Seems to me a windbag But it's hard to tell from mere letters. I wonder what he wants to see you about.

Russia does not belong to the copyright agreement with ANY country. It is an INTERNATIONAL agreement and since the Revolution Russia has not joined it. Therefore ~~Rx~~ there is no copyright on books published in Russia -- none in any country, not only in the U.S. ANY publisher in ANY country may legally issue Russian books in translation, or even republish them in the original Russian. Legally he is not bound by anything in this matter. Morally, of course, he ought to consult and pay the author.

It may be that Malik took advantage of this and just assumed the rights of the German publication, as well as the English rights. I don't know, but it is possible. May be even that Tret. gave them the German rights. Well, it's a confused thing and it's no use speculating about it till you hear from Herzf. I am only afraid that Herzf's answer may be evasive and not settle the matter.

If you still have no reply from Herzf. it would be well to WIRE the MALIK house (NOT to Herzf.) asking immediate reply by wire if they have the English rights to ~~S~~ Den Shi-Khua. What do you think.

Wire something like this:

> American publisher claims you have no English rights to Tretyakov. Wire me reply immediately.

About Arsh. Shapiro claims that Arsh's wife is already gone to Russia and that Arsh. is preparing to go. They can go ONLY by having made peace (officially) with the Bolsh. Of course Arsh. is a renegade and he will become in Russia the Bolsh. strong hand against the An. But I don't know if the above facts (about going to Russia) are true. It is for those who KNOW them to notify the comrades in the U.S. If Shap. knows these facts, it is for HIM to do so.

About the Gordons, the comrades in the U.S. know all about him — the Engl. comrades also, because from various comrades in Paris they have been warned long ago. But they in the U.S. have become great admirers of the Gordon. So let them. They'll have to find out for themselves.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932] Sept. 29, Nice [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Alexander Berkman]. – 3 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

Have read Frau auf der Flucht by Rose Meller. A most unusual book, in every way. Style is more than modern, and the story itself most unusual and striking. Seems to be an autobiography, for the power and observation of tramp life etc. could only res ult from s personal experience.

And then there is a lot of social critique in it, but done in a most unique manner, as a personal reaction.

The book might go in the U.S. No telling. I think you ought to write to the Verlag and make sure of the Engl. rights. But you said the Universitas Verlag went bankrupt. Are you sure? May be some one has it in charge, anyhow. You might find out from Kraus-Fessel. Anyhow, I enclose here a letter for the Verlag. Sign it and send it anyhow. Or send it per Kraus, for her to mail it in Berlin or to deliver it personally.

I had a letter from Mollie. Says she could not bring herself to marry for personal advantage. If it were for the cause, then she might, she says. Says little how they live. Must be bad. Also says that Therese told her "soon Sasha will have his case OK'd in a month". Therese must be bugs. She has some fellow in Paris who is stuffing her about the great things he is doing for me, I guess. And Mollie says Therese feels hurt we have no confidence in her doings for me. Can you beat it.

How is your arm, dear? Is it all right now? I guess there are no more wasps now.

If you have copies of the ten pages made already, then OK. But we can't send copies of Tret. to any publisher now. Anyhow, it looks as if S. & S. have already arranged the matter with Tret. and Fisher. Surely S. & S. know that they can't buy the Engl. rights from Tret. if he already sold them to Malik. Apparently they are sure that Malik has been swindling. It's hell.

Affect.

S

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932? Oct.? Nice to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

Monday evening 9840

Dear, Leonore was here and brought me the book you sent, letter etc.

I had no time to give her anything for you. She came just before lunch, we went out for lunch and then she left to buy things and to go to Vence.

I had here a copy of the CONTENTS of my book I made, but it needed some revision and corrections, so I did not want to send it without them. I enclose it here. You can keep the copy.

No, I don't think that the publisher would jump from the offer of $500. to $2000. Too much of a jump and I want 2,000 and nothing less. Yes, of course for the Amer. and Canadian rights. Though the English rights won't be worth much, unless the book is a seller, which I do not in the least expect. Jewish rights is a different matter, of course.

I sent the copy of Contents to Fitz and told my conditions for the publisher. I expect no results.

You say you got $4,000 for the Amer. rights and 3,000 for the English. Well, that is $7,000. I expect to get nothing for the Engl., as I am not known at all in Engl. and no British publisher would want it. Therefore I must get at least $2,000 for the ONLY chance I have; that is, for the Amer. rights. Else it is not worth while. You know yourself what writing such a book means. As to royalties, I do not expect the book to sell. Of course times are worse now than when Knopf took your book. But such a book should be worth to him $2,000 if it is worth bringing it out at all, even in these times.

Well, I am finishing today or tomorrow the proof-reading of the Anthology, and then I'll sit down to Valya's. I think some publisher will take it sooner or later and I may as well do it, at least the most significant part of it, so there is something to show if a publisher wants to see it.

Schuster does not seem to have come, else I would have heard from Scully. He was to come Sat., but didn't. I understand he would stay only one day. If he comes I'll see him about the Valya book, and then of course I'll also tell him about my own.

I don't know whether Scully would expect a commission. It is understood that you are placing the Valya book. As a matter of fact, Simon and Schuster had a couple rough chapters from me last year and Fadiman said it might be a good seller, but he did not like my translation and the style in which the thing was done. I let Scully send the Contents to Schuster in Paris, because I wanted Schuster to judge for himself, at least about the Contents, without the interference of Fadiman. And it was no mistake at all. For Scully had a letter from Schuster in which the latter says he is enthusiastic about the Contents. So at least this is achieved: whatever Fadiman may say about the Contents, Schuster liked them, and a great deal even. Of course he will want to see a few chapters; in fact he says it in his letter to Scully. Well, that I will have to prepare. Of course I can't do it till he comes here -- if he comes at all. Some part is translated, but roughly yet and it is not the important parts. Tomorrow I'll start on some important chapters. Anyhow it is good for Schuster to return to the U.S. enthusiastic about the Contents and anxious to see more.

Your machine, it probably needs oiling. And you must watch that your ribbon does not get caught in that center piece. For then that piece gets loose and then breaks.

Yes, I received the magazine with the article on Angelica. Will read it soon. Is Angelica at the same old address -- 56 rue St. George? Will also return the clippings to you --have not read them yet.

Weather here was good, but today it looks rainy. It s the season, of course.

Leonore looks rather poor and worried. She told me that she is short of money to return. And then I met Menjinsky, the painter who lives in St.Paul. Said he had orders for pictures in Prague, but he has no money to get there. So it goes.

Well, I suppose she will soon leave, anyhow -- I mean Leonore -- and then you will be alone again. Do you mean to stay there for some time?

I am surprised that you have not heard yet from the publishers, else I suppose you would have enclosed their letters. They take their time, of course.

Here nothing new. Just work, that's all, and poor pay at that, or none at all.

My Contents I made rather in a hurry, and may be they are too objective. But I have no faith it will be taken anyhow. The title is provisional, of course.

Affect.

S

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932? Oct.? New York to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez (fragment)] / [W.S. Van Valkenburgh]. — 1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

TOughkin Square 6-6234 WALTER ST

METROPOLITAN LECTURE BUREAU
104 FIFTH AVENUE
New York, N. Y.

P.S. Forrest Bailey of the Civil L
died Friday —

The Emma Goldman Papers

Isaac Don Levine.

LIVING MY LIFE, by Emma Goldman. Two Volumes. 2175

Alfred A. Knopf. $7.50.

How a Russian Jewish immigrant girl of sixteen came to be America's leading feminine social rebel is as much of an ultimate mystery as the chemistry which produces a Lenin or an Isadora Duncan. Whence sprang the colossal energy with which nature has endowed Emma Goldman, the undying rebellion against all forms of injustice, the fountain of perennial youthfulness of spirit characterizing her? The answer remains as inexplicable as ever after reading the crushing record of "Living My Life."

Ever-present in the immense panorama unfolded in these 1,000 gripping pages, taking one from Czarist St. Petersburg to the sweat-shops of Rochester and New York, across the turbulent [illegible] currents of our "Red" decades, back to Bolshevized Russia and then to the dead waters of the Riviera, a panorama filled with innumerable episodes rich in intimate self-revelation, is the chief motif of this remarkable life: the cry for justice. Born into a world of concentrated political power such as Russian absolutism was, Emma Goldman brought with her to America, the land of her maturity, where she found concentrated wealth usurping the power of the people, a soul which the New World never corrupted and never daunted.

It is impossible to convey the anguish and the courage of this life by citing incidents from the book. Its wealth of detail is too abundant, its historical correctives too important to be illustrated by fragments. The appearance of this remarkable autobiography in America, written by a woman excluded forever from the American shores by our blind bureaucracy, admits her into the far more lasting haven of American letters, and redeems in part the America which she so unsparingly yet so lovingly castigates.

2176

The American scene during the several decades of Emma Goldman's stormy career knew of a number of outstanding personalities in [illegible] with various radical political movements. The newer America has definitely relegated these movements and their leaders to the limbo. Somehow Emma Goldman is a striking exception to this condition. Hopeless as her life struggle may have seemed to many from the outset, it is still fresh enough in these pages to arouse one's emotions and stimulate the reader to ponder on the self-imprisonment of human society. Perhaps that is so because Emma Goldman, as an anarchist, never belonged to a transient though established political party. Perhaps it is so because her cause was never that of ameliorating the structure of the state, but of remolding ~~[illegible]~~ its very foundations. And perhaps it is so because of the glow of her personality, the sheer honesty of her confessions, the great breadth of her multitudinous interests and sympathies, so fascinatingly reflected in "Living My Life."

As an antidote to the new crop of parlor-economists who would save humanity with cellophane-packed prescriptions, this book is unexcelled. As a revelation of the irrational workings of our civilization, "Living My Life" is a superb, shocking, exciting, and rejuvenating stimulant which no thinking person can ignore on our march toward an uncertain future.

Isaac Don Levine

To Emma, with affection, Isaac

The Emma Goldman Papers

Sunday Evening

9896

Dear, sent you big letter today with enclosures of the letters you had sent me.

Did not feel well for a few days, but now better. Couldn't work. Had intended to rework the CONTENTS of Valya's book, but decided to make a Synopsis. It is short, but interesting, I think. I could only make two good copies, which I send you here. The carbon copy is for Valya.

Let me know if Leonore will make copies of the Synopsis. If not, Emmie will make them. She will make some tomorrow anyhow, though the last few days she has been feeling very bad, rolling on the floor with pain. But today somewhat better.

I may also make a few copies tomorrow of the Contents of Valya and send them to you. If you think the Synopsis is not enough to send, then wait for the Contents. May be it is enough to send the Synopsis, and by the time we hear from the publishers, we could have a few chapters translated and send them if they ask for it.

In ANY CASE, please be sure to make a LIST of the publishers to whom you send the Synopsis, and the date when sent. Make a carbon for me also.

As soon as I am through with the CONTENTS, which I hope to make tomorrow, I will make a Synopsis of the Flucht book. That will not be so easy. Are you going to wait with the mailing of the Valya synopsis till the next one is ready? Well, anyhow, I am rushing the thing as I can.

Otherwise nothing new. Have written to Soukhomline and will also write to Sasar when I get her address. You need not write to him then.

Nothing new otherwise. How are you, dear?

Affect.

S

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932 Oct.? Nice to] E[mma] G[oldman and] Val[i]a [Gorska, St. Tropez] / [Alexander Berkman]. – 1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

FOR VALYA and E. G.

9901

It's hard to find the right title for Valya's book.

The following come to me -- select what suits best and let me know.

A PRINCESS-SOLDIER

A WHITE PRINCESS

A FIGHTING PRINCESS

ONCE A PRINCESS (has been used in ONCE A GRAND DUKE, but may nevertheless appeal to the publisher)

LIFE AND LOVE

MY STRANGE LIFE

Perhaps the best is: AN ADVENTUROUS PRINCESS. Anyhow, this title can stand for the present. We can change it later.

Dear Valya --- Have not felt well and could not work. Have decided to make a Synopsis instead of CONTENTS. Contents can be sent to the publishers if they are interested and ask for something more. By that time we could also send them a chapter or two of the translation.

However, in a couple of days, may be even tomorrow, I may have ready the Contents also. Will send it then.

Hope you like it there, and that you will get well and fat and do good work on your book.

Greetings from Emmie and

S

The Emma Goldman Papers

Friday

Dear, sent you yesterday one copy of Synopsis Plus Appl. Fluido. How did you like it?

Am sending you some more copies. To the best publishers, such as Brentano, Macmillan, etc. send the ORIGINAL copies, or at least those that look clearest. The copies I am sending you are ~~xxxx~~ marked: 2, 3, 4, -- which means the second, third or fourth CARBON. You will find my mark in pencil on the back of the last page of each Synopsis, near the brass holder. The FIRST copy is of course NOT marked, because you can see that it is the original.

As to Valya's Synopsis, you said it read biographical. Of course. The Synopsis of an autobiography must read biographical. The new copies of the Valya Synops will be WITHOUT that passage about the betrayal.

I don't know whether you mean to send out the Valya Synopsis <u>together</u> with the page of Contents. I have no more copies of the Contents yet. It is a lot of work. If you want to wait for them, a couple of days, then all right. Else you can send to some publishers the Synopsis of Valya, to ~~xxxx~~ others, later on, just the contents. Because the Synopsis is about the same as the Contents, only the latter are more detailed.

If some publishers will be interested, they will ask for a few chapters. So we have a little time for it. Of course I am beginning to translate some, but it will take time.

Simon and Schuster became interested in the ~~Synopsis~~ original Contents that I had sent them, which were about the same as the present Contents. So may be others will be interested also either in the Contents or in the Synopsis.

However, if you want to wait a few days with sending out the Synopses of Valya and Rose Meller, then all right.

As to Russian translation, it seems to me it is useless to bother. I enclose a letter from Zenzinov. He tells us nothing new, of course. But it means that to do Russian work we must get in touch with the Russian authors, and I consider that useless. They will be afraid to have anything to do with us. Please return Zenz. letter.

Nothing new here. No sign of papers yet. And how are things with you, dear?

Scully writes me that Schuster is in London now. There is just a chance that he may come to see Scully. Not certain.

Affect.

Which title do you prefer for Valya:

An adventurous Princess
or
The adventures of a Princess?

I think the FIRST is more expressive. It was suggested by Ernie.

Ann Sexby
Lysander Spooner
Kenneth Rexroth
Berkman's
Prison memoirs
have arrived

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932? Oct.? 1?] Nice [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 1 p. ; 26 × 20 cm.

9382

Nice, Sat. morn.

Dear, no mail from you for several days. I wonder how you are. May be the roads are impassable and that is why no mail is coming. But I am rather anxious to know how you are. I see by the papers that the storm has done a lot of damage in St.Maxime and St.Tr. and I wonder what havoc he made there at Bon Esprit.

I suppose you have not heard from Herzf. either. Mail will be delayed now from everywhere, I suppose. And Herzf. is probably still on his vacation. Anyhow, I have a feeling as if the whole fault about that Tret. book is with the Malik Verlag. And it is dangerous now to touch any Russian book issued by any German Verlag. It will have to be made sure first whether they really have the Engl. rights. It looks rather hopeless, this business of placing and translating Russian books.

The weather is better now, but there is no telling when it may change and storm again. What plans are you making about Bon Esprit? Do you think you are going to stay there yet? And have you anything definite about the tour.

I forgot to send you the address of the hotel that I got in Mirmande. I enclose a piece of paper here, with two addresses and the price. May be it will come useful some day. You can't tell.

I have had no mail from any one for days, and here there is nothing doing at present. Neagoe's printer was to send me the proofs of the Anthology, but so far I did not receive them.

Yes, you asked about my time. Of course I handed in my request for continuation, but so far I have not heard from them. My time expires the 7th of this month, and till then I will hardly hear anything. I hope this time there will not be the same delay as last time.

Have you heard anything about Modi or how he is?

Is any one with you now? Those two Holmes brothers were here and said they are going over to St.Tr. I wonder whether they showed up there. But they are bores anyhow.

I hope there is some way to reach the post office at St.Tr. and that you can send me mail now.

Affect.

S

9985

St Tropez Oct 1/32

My Dear. This has been a ghastly week. Such a mad storm I have not wit nessed in St Tropez sinss in the six years I have been here. It swept hawled, tore through space is if the veanns were going to fall. It came down in huge chunks and fell like stones on the roof and terraces. It was a fright. Yet I am told it was wven worse in St Maxim. They insist it was a cyclone because it pulled houses down. And the torrent put the Casino under water. Of course, the telegraph wires were broken and the damage done to the electricity took three days to prepare. Naturally the mail was delayed. Thus I would not have gotten yo rs of Thursday if M. Villiers,you remember the little French architect who is here now,had not asked for it around seven o/c. I myself hung around the P.O. until six hoping there might be something from Herzfelde. Anyhow,it was no picnic being alone here through that dreadful storm. Fortunately, I have never known fear for thunder and lightning. I admit though it was a bit nerveraking.

About Malik,dearie it is no use telegraphing . The one you suggest in your letter wo ld cost thirty franvs. I can't afford it. I would of course. But it means thromonout money . As you say yourself only Herzfelde seems to know the run of things at Maliks. And he is away I wrote him directly I got the letter from Harrison Smith,must be two weeks ago,asking for an immidiate reply about his terms for the Thirty. You saw the answer Malik sent."Sich gedulden" I like their stupidity. In my last letter copy of which I sent you in re the Tret,mixup I begged for an asnwer by wire. That is already a whole week' No word. So what is the sense wasting money on wires?

Besides, I fear with you that Malik either has not the

The Emma Goldman Papers

the rights English langauge rights to the Den Shi-Khua. Or if he has he can't stop Trety selling them again. As you say yourself there is no copyright on Russian books. Anyone can pilfer them and does. So how is Malik protected,or Trety? I don't see what can be done until Herzfelde answers. I will wait until the mail comes to day and add a word if there is anything from him. Or I will wire you when it comes.

My dear Sasha you can be more discouraged about your chance of translation than I am. I had set my heart on establishing you in the states as a translator. At least one of us would have been secured. I don't have to tell you how hard I workdd. It makes me ill to see it all go smash. Just because there is no copyright on Russian books it will be a waste of effort to get them placed. It seems there is a "gentlemen's" agreement between publishers of any standing not to bring out anything that has not the seal of the author. And we have no way of getting in direct touch with Russian writers who are with the regime. They will soon know who we are. And even if they will want to see their works placed They will be afraid to mix up with us. No, there is no hope unless Herz can prove hhis legal priority. If as you write Herz has already had tourbke with Fedin. Then our chances are nil. It is exasperating that every thing we touch should fail. But we must make up our minds to it And not again entertain false hopes. The disappointment tears the guts out of me.

Zilboorg, I thought he had given up translations. He was a spycho-analyst Pauline once wrote me. Anyhow fellows like that have no scruples. They'd do anything to make money. We can't. Thats just it. It seems to me Zamatin could make Xilboorg release him,if he can prove

that Z trickt him. At least with the three books yet to be written. I don't see how any writer can signed away his soul like that. I hate to load Arthur with all sorts of jobs for which he never gets a sou. Still you might tell Zamiatin you would turn his contract with Z over to A. He might induce Mr Z to relinwuish his hold on the man. Perhaps he would do it,if he were promised some consideration when the books are placed. I think it would be worth trying. Arthur might first get hold of Pauline And get at Z through her. What do you think?

I am so glad you agree with me on the quality of the novel "Frau Auf Der Flucht" It impressed me as one of the most original idea about that particular subject, and handled originally and with great skill. I am sending off the letter xxxxxx Universitas to day. I hope you have made a copy for me as well as for yourself. Where did you hear that Universitas failed? As far as I remember it was Der Rowohlt Verlag. And even this house is on its feet again. I have couple of their books social topics of no interest to the states. Well, we'll see what this venture will bring. I almost hate to begin anything new. I am so bruised from the shock of the Max Trety,Fischer blow.

Dear,you sent me back all my letters except the one from that London agent Evelyn Scott had recommended and who wrote me about the Thirty. I'll have to answer him soon. Please return his letter. Evelyn writes she can't vouch for his effeiciency because she has only recently started with him. She suggested we might try him. We certainly have nothing to lose. The only thing is his percentage. I don't know whence this is to come unless it be the translation. Now,while we have some slender hopes that American publishers would consent to having

The Emma Goldman Papers

you as translator. There is no hopo whatever that British houses will. You not at all known there nor am I. Our only chance of placing books in Engalnd as well as the states is to sell the the English language rigt rights to an American house. Don't you think so?

I wrote you I might go to Vence this week and run over to Nie for a few days. But I am afraid to budge until I hear from Herz. Word from that slowpoker may come any minute. I have decided therefore to stik stick here until it arrives. Then,if he xxxxx sends satisfactory proofs of his rights to sell in A. I will come over to Nice first so we can send out your ten pages to all the publishers who have expressed interest As I already wrote you I'll try my damnest Fadiman should not get the bo book. His tone disgusts and enrages me. He is so ignorant of what you can do he pr sumes to judge without even taking the trouble to read what you had written. I can't bear such methods. And,if Herzfelde has the legh legal rights to the Den Shi-Khua S&S will be given the book only if all other publshier refuse. Revenge is sweet; And though I never want revenge I do want to teach M Fadiman a lesson.

Dear, we need not waaattime in re Arshinov or Gordon. Except this; Sania is not a man to charge anyone with ulterior motives unless he goes on sure grounds. I have enough confidence in him to credit his staement in re Arsh sudden amour for Moscow. Arsh is a Jesuite and always was though we were foolish enough not to detect it while in R. I trust his Bolshevims as little as I did his Anarchism since I got his number. He is probably using it to get back, there to follow his own so called refolutionary plans. Anyhow,if Sania asked you to sign the protest,he surely has proofs positive. But you must do as you please.

The Emma Goldman Papers

8. hasn't asked me. Tens mieux.

As regards Gordon, the English comrades don't know about the protest sent to the Fr. Arb. Stimme. How should they? Of course, there are no English, or rather American comrades, except Van and Harry K. Thats the tragedy. But there are a group of young Jewish Americans it seems. And they also do not read Yiddish. Gordon has kreet into that group. And there is no doubt he will do a lot of mischief. But in this case too you must do as you please. I would kile to help the youngsters to keep their skirts clear of such yellow dogs as Gordon. However, we haw have Zores of our own in plenty.

There is one thing about Eve so rare in my sex. She does not talk about other peoples affairs. Especially not about other women. She was terribly hurt that Valia should ~~xxxx~~ closed the door in her face. And I think she was right. I don't mean Val may not have had provocation But after all Eve drudged for Val and Eddie and earned some money for the keeping deucedly little for herself out of her sales. I really think that should have prevented V from what she did. No doubt she ~~xxx~~ was distressed over Eddie's illness and her own precarious condition. I under stand that. Still, Eve was justified in feeling hurt. And she was also right in feeling terribly hurt about what you said. It was not that you said she was a nuisance. She'd take anything from you or me because she ~~xxxx~~ regards us as people apart. It was because you said it in the presence of the girls. It is certain Eve has no pride or self respect. She often gets on my nerves because of that. At the same time I know that she never gossips, and she never speaks ill of anybody. She has that to her good.

The Emma Goldman Papers

Esa Levine impressed me as most inconsequential. No wonder he worshipped Frank. He is very much of a N-bachel,no depth whatever. But he seems to be a good sort. What he wanted? Nothing. Just to see E.G. He is the second visitor from the states that had nothing whatever to say to me. A woman from taxes Emil Oppfer had sxxx given my address. She spent 160 francs from St R. here to xxx meet E.G. Just pathalogic curiosity. Thats all. I wrote Emil what the woman needed was not to meet me but to be raped. He should have done that rather than send her to me. She was an old maid, dry as dust and dull beadies. Esa is not exactly dull. But he won't set the world on fire.

Yes, I have received several pamphlets of Bell on Carpenter They were addressed to you. I will send one or bring all when I get to Nice next week, if I do, else I'll send one by mail. I have to go to the P.O. for that. I don't get down every day. No, I was not asked to write. Thank heavens. Don't you suggest it to the L.A. group either. I was asked to write som thing about Havelock Ellis by Ishill. Ixxx I replied I hadn't enough material, or knew the man enough to write about him. Ishill is a thoughtful person. He understood. He informed me that Arthur had given him the orignal copy of A Woman Without A Country which the Woman's Home Journal had declienéd. And that he meant to us this in his fro hcoming Vistas. I am really surprised Arthur should have done such a thing without asking me. Frotunately it happens to be Ishill a man most conscientious and decent. He writes he would not use it if I object, and if I consent would I make whatever corrections I want. Thats something. I will go over it in a day or two. Have you a copy? Because if you do you might read it again. Perhaps you find it needs imrpovement.

The Emma Goldman Papers

I have not heard from Mollie or Senia recently. But from Etta Ra Federn I understand they are having a fearful time, economical and otherwise. Mollie is taking care of Net Krauss Fessel. She is down with heart trouble of a very servere kind. I suppose Mollie is earning her room and board that way. But there conditon is heart breaking. Alas the time is passed when I can be of help to them,or anyone else.

Theres is more bugs than poor Charlotte. As long as I know her she has suffered from persecution mania. Ridiculous anybody she knows in Paris achieving anything for you. Nobody reckons with them any more than with the Anarchists anywhere else in the world.

I had a beautiful note from Julie delivered to the Subc I suppose that Hector also went to Villefranche to see her off. She write writes my friendship was the only bright spot of her three dreadful month in St.Tropez. I believe her. For she had an awful time. Sands told me that the Rex had been held up at Gibalter,some machinery broken down. European construction is to amuse the gods. I hope it will not have another accident before it lands in New York.

Well, thats some megille.

Goodby dear.

Affectionately.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 1, St. Tropez [to] Ben [L. Reitman, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

St Tropez Var Oct 1/32

dear Ben. You have probably interpreted my silence as being "provoked" with your for your sermon on the mount. I might have been had it contained anything original, coming from you. But as the whole letter was a nothing but a rehash of Communist accusations I really could not feel provoked if I had wanted to.

I have never considered you particuarly profound in your judgement of the forces that move human actions. Still I had thought that ten years with me had given you enough of my being to prevent you ever from charging me lust for power,or glory. But I see you know no more of my real being than my other detractors who had never met me. Else how could you think for a moment that I am lead by perdional chagrin and envisiness in my stand against the colossal fake that passes as revolution in Russia. Surely,you would have known that I must have gone through a bitter struggle before I decided on my stand. Of course,you and your Communist friend have the right to qquestion the accuracy of my reasoning. But what have ten years with me given you that you dare to impugne my integrety and sincerity? Nothing it seems. That hwever is your loss not mine old man.

it is the same in re your charge that I am carried away by the troubte ministers have paid Living My Life. You do not seriously think that I am sure. I just happened to have copies of Haynes Holmes and Beekh's letters. Thats why I sent them to you. I could have sent you hundreds of similar tributes from people in every walk of life, workers in every field, proletarians as well as memebrs of the intellegentsia. Some of your own friends,like Agness Inglis, Ellen Kennan, Erskin Scott Wood Alden Freeman, in fact men and women the length and breadth of the U

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 1, St. Tropez [to] Ben [L. Reitman, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

S. Everybody except Communists and Ben Reitman. And everyone of them whether they knew us or never met us ~~xxxxxx~~ speak highly of the fairness of my work and the fact that I have in no way spared myself or glossed over anything. Thus ~~xxxx~~ Agnes, Ellen, Scott Wood and others who know you well and liked you ~~xxxxxxx~~ paid the highest tribute to my portrait of you. Of course,you could not be expected to see yourself as I see you. And so you have damned the work with faint praise. And you allow your personal chagrin to color your judgement of my stand on Russia. It is so like you dear Ben. So there is nothing more to be said about it.

I am trying to organize another tour this winter. But conditions in Germany are even more appalling and more r actionary than ~~xx~~ last spring. So I am not sure anything will come of my efforts. If not I may go to Spain to study the effects of the Revolution there. In any event I mean to remain in St Tropez ~~xxxx~~ until the end of Nov.

I am sure all is well with you. That a comfort in the dreadful ~~xxxx~~ American situation . But since the Revolution there is so close at hand why need anyone worry? Your naivity has increased in spite of the years added to your shoulders. No one all is always well with you.

Affectionately.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Oct. 1, Berlin [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / [W.] Herzfelde.— 1 p.; 26 × 20 cm.

MALIK-VERLAG
AKTIENGESELLSCHAFT
BERLIN W 50
Passauer Str. 3

Bankkonto: Dresdner Bank
Depositenkasse E
Berlin W 50, Budapester Str. 10
Postscheckkonto Berlin 267 08
Fernruf: B 4 Bavaria 6156
Drahtanschrift:
Malikverlag, Berlin
Gesamtauslieferung
für Berlin
Zeitgeist-Buchhandlung
Berlin SW 11
Schöneberger Str. 12
für Reich und Ausland
Otto Klemm, Leipzig C 1

Berlin, den 1.Oktober 1932.

H/B

Frau
Emma Goldmann
St. Tropez Var
France

Liebe Frau Goldmann,

Es ist mir schrecklich peinlich Ihnen mitteilen zu müssen, dass mir in der Sache Tretjakow tatsächlich ein schwerer Fehler unterlaufen ist auf Grund einer falschen Buchung in unserer Uebersetzungskartothek. Nun hat ja Tretjakow durch Louis Fischer das Angebot von S.& S. akzeptiert, sodass nur die Frage offen bleibt, ob Sie zu Ihrer Provision kommen. Ich habe dieserhalb sogleich an Tretjakow geschrieben und werde Ihnen Nachricht geben, wenn Antwort von ihm eintrifft. Wie auch immer sie ausfällt, weiss ich, dass ich in Ihrer Schuld bin. Ginge es uns augenblicklich finanziell nicht so schrecklich schlecht, würde ich einfach sagen, wir übersenden Ihnen 10 % des Betrages den S.&.S. anboten. Unter den gegenwärtigen Umständen bitte ich Sie jedoch für den Fall, dass Tretjakow nicht in unsere Provisionsverpflichtung eintritt, sich damit einverstanden zu erklären, dass wir Ihnen bei einem anderen Abschluss, vielleicht der 30 Russen, statt 10 20 % überlassen. Im Übrigen hoffe ich sehr, dass S.&.S. die Uebersetzung, unabhängig davon mit wem er abschliesst, durch Herrn Berkman machen lassen wird.

Was die 30 Russen anbetrifft, so schreibe ich Ihnen darüber ausführlich morgen, weil ich mir, um ähnliche Fehler zu vermeiden, die Unterlagen erst einmal genau ansehen will. Bisher ~~ihr~~ verliess ich mich immer auf unsere Uebersetzungskartothek, aber wie es sich gezeigt hat kann man garnicht vorsichtig genug sein. So [illegible] erhalten Sie bald.

Inzwischen die bestenGrüsse Ihr

MALIK AKTIENGESELLSCHAFT
Wieland Herzfelde

[illegible] Tretjakow [illegible] — in alle [illegible] haben wir dieselbe!

.10824

1 October 1932

Dear Emma:

I hasten to acknowledge yours of the 21st Sept which arrives yesterday. I am just too late to catch the Isle de France, The Bremen carried a long letter to you and left last midnight.

You must mean Expression in America by Lewisohn. It was published in April 1932. The other book I cannot guess from the vague infomoration you give. I will continue trying. I will also get in touch with Ruth. The Lewisohn book is a Harper publication and is listed at $4.

It is news to hear that Knopf plans a single volume, isnt it? Will try to verify it.

By Tuesday I will know what the Federation is going to do anent the project here in NY. They are planning something in Toronto and I am in touch with Desser. I am writing him to day and will broach the Canada proposition. Of course I could go up there and pave the way for your arrival. Only one thing would stop me and that is the wherewithal. Of course after we know what success they made of their affair we will be in a better position to judge this matter. Moreover, if my little legacy business materializes, in November, as I hope it will, there will be no question about make a canada trip before you get there. In other words, of course I amwilling to go. When the time comes you must be more specific than you sometimes are.,as to the date, places, subjects etc., it will be necessary to know, as well as the names of people best to see. There seems to be no reason why another Canadian tour would not be as successful as the former one. I would like to see it undertaken.

For the rest we must await events. You will hear from me shortly again.

hastily Van

Oct 3rd.
I think one of the books you may want is PASSION, a description of which I enclose. If you this I will send it upon hearing from you. I have ~~xxx~~ 3 publishers and they do not seem to know what other book you refer to that deals with the older writers. Do you me n American of foreign writers?
I had a very nice conversation with Mr Tead of Harpers today and he promised me he would send you a copy of Lewisohns EXPRESSION at once and that he would also drop you a line confirming this information. This is a $4 book which I tried to get for myself some months ago from the same Mr Tead. He refused then but he consents now. Of course I told him that you intended to use ~~of~~ some of the material for your winters work which should enhance a wider circulation of the book etc., He praised your LIFE very highly, saying it is one of the most courageous books he ever read and that the style is most admirable. If you write him, his title is Editor, Business Books and his name is Ordway Tead. A nice fellow. And perhaps you will loan that book to me some day after you have finished with it!
Enclosed is Helen Mosts third article. No wonder the Forward wants her stuff. It just suits the taste of its clientele!
Ruth was supposed to call Sadie up yesterday but for some reason she didnt. I doubt if she could guess the book you want on writers any better than I.
In the event that Knopf does bring out a single volume, here are a

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Oct. 1 - 4, [New York to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / [W.S.] Van [Valkenburgh]. – 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

#2 10826

few corrections I have noted in the second volume. Unfortunately I did not note those which occur in the first.
Page ~~759~~ 579 4th line from bottom- Tweetmore should read Tvietmoe.
Page 796: 17th line- Ate Gordin should read Aba.

Page 892: 8th line from bottom. Sentence begins on line above and reads " Alexey Borovoy, a well known anarchist and professor of philosophy...." Isnt he a professor of economics?
Page 895: 6th line. "Narodnaya Volva" Shouldnt it read Volya?
Page 899: 11th line from bottom. "Makhnovets" Shouldnt it read Makhnovist
Page 919: ~~Sixxlinexfromxbottomxx~~ 2nd paragraph, 2nd line-"Lev Tchorny, a gifted poet and writer...." I thought he was a scholar and ~~scientistx~~

There may be more, And probably are, but these may help a little!
Tonite I am going to the Jewish Federation meeting and will write of ~~th~~ their decision tomorrow as there is no fast boat going out between now and Saturday when the Paris sails.

Oct 4th:
Last night the Federation met as per schedule. You know they are forever thinking of business. The FAS is such a lodestone around the necks of the Jewish comrades that the idea becomes lost in the struggle for gelt. They have an affair coming off next week for the Centre. Then they have the Bazaar in a few more weeks and immediately after that Jos Cohen starts out on a coast to coast tour of the larger cities. There was plenty of discussion. I put the proposition to the Federation to stage a proletarian dinner in the Centre or come other place large enough to hold from 200 to 300 people. The menu should be extremely modest and most of the food might be donated. If held in the Jewish centre there would be no overhead, a moderate fee could be charged and a collection taken. I brought up your desire to come to Canada later in the winter. Cohen said that the Canadian comrades were planning to bring Rocker over for a tour and that if they did this they would not be able to engineer a tour for you. He thought Kelly and I should continue to go after individuals for personal contributions. I then explained your objections to this and pointed out that of 37 letters Kelly sent out only six responded and that you did not want this done anyhow, preferring to have any money raised go for propaganda rather than for personal expenses. Tania Shapiro was very much against the Federation doing anything in the matter but Sarah Gruber and a few others insisted that the Fed.should take it up. It was finally decided to undertake something after the Bazaar and in the meantime they will ask the local groups to help. I would suggest that you write direct to Hirsch Riif, Secty of the Federation at 45 West 17th Street so that the question will be officially brought to the Attention of the next, or the following meeting. I will attend subsequent meetings and help push things along. They will do something, I am sure. I am expecting to hear from Desser every day as I sent him about 200 names of Toronto people interested in your meetings. In your next letter, please answer all questions contained in this in order to expedite things to be done-the weeks go by so fast and it takes about three weeks for us to exchange notes at the very earliest. for instance, let me know if the book from Harpers arrives (1)
(2) Can you get the name of the other one and is PASSION the name.
(3) Further thoughts on the Canada project.
(4) What will you write the Federation.
Love from Sadie and Van.

I am sending this on the Dresden (NGL) which sails Thursday, am

11195

1 October 1932

Dear Emma:

I hasten to acknowledge yours of the 21 t Sept which arrives yesterday I am just too late to catch the Isle de France, The Bremen carried a long letter to you and left last midnight.

You must mean Expression in America by Lewisohn. It was published in April 1932. The other book I cannot guess from the vague infomoration you give. I will continue trying. I will also get in touch with Ruth. The Lewisohn book is a Harper publication and is listed at $4.

It is news to hear that Knopf plans a single volume, isnt it? Will try to verify it.

By Tuesday I will know what the Federation is going to do anent the project here in NY. They are planning something in Toronto and I am in touch with Hesser. I am writing him to day and will broach the Canada proposition. Of course I could go up there and pave the way for your arrival. Only one thing would stop me and that is the wherewithal. Of course after we know what success they made of their affair we will be in a better position to judge this matter. Moreover, if my little legacy business materializes, in November, as I hope it will, there will be no question about make a Canada trip before you get there In other words, of course I amwilling to go. When the time comes you must be more specific than you sometimes are., as to the date, places, subjects etc., it will be necessary to know, as well as the names of people best to see. There seems to be no reason why another Canadian tour would not be as successful as the former one. I would like to see it undertaken.

For the rest we must await events. You will hear from me shortly again

hastily van

Oct 3rd.
I think one of the books you may want is PASSION, a description of whic I enclose. If you this I will send it upon hearing from you. I have ~~xxx~~ 3 publishers and they do not seem to know what other book you refer to that deals with the older writers. Do you me n American or foreign writ ers?
I had a very nice conversation with Mr Tead of Harpers today and he promised me he would send you a copy of Lewisohns EXPRESSION at once and that he would also drop you a line confirming this information. This is a $4 book which I tried to get for myself some months ago from the same Mr Tead. He refused then but he consents now. Of course I told him that you intended to use ~~xx~~ some of the material for your winters work which should enhance a wider circulation of the book etc., He praised your LIFE very highly, saying it is one of the most courageous books he ever read and that the style is most admirable. If you write him, his title is Editor, Business Books and his name is Ordway Tead. A nice fellow. And perhaps you will loan that book to me some day after you have finished with it!
Enclosed is Helen Hosts third article. No wonder the Forward wants her stuff. It just suits the taste of its clientele!
Ruth was supposed to call Sadie up yesterday but for some reason she didnt. I doubt if she could guess the book you want on writers any better than I.
In the event that Knopf does bring out a single volume, here are a

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Oct. 1 - 4, [New York to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / [W.S.] Van [Valkenburgh]. — 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

#2

few corrections I have noted in the second volume. Unfortunately I did not note those which occur in the first. 11196

Page ~~752~~ 579 4th line from bottom- Tweetmore should read Tvietmoe .

Page 796: 17th line- Abe Gordin should read Aba.

Page 892: 8th line from bottom. Sentence begins on line above and reads " Alexey Borovoy, a well known anarchist and professor of philosophy...." Isnt he a professor of economics?

Page 895: 6th line. "Narodnaya Volya" Shouldnt it read Volya?

Page 899: 11th line from bottom. "Makhnovets" Shouldnt it read Makhnovist

Page 919: ~~8th line from bottom~~ 2nd paragraph, 2nd line-"Lev Tchorny, a gifted poet and writer...." I thought he was a scholar and scientist

There may be more, And probably are, but these may help a little!
Tonite I am going to the Jewish Federation meeting and will write of their decision tomorrow as there is no fast boat going out between now and Saturday when the Paris sails.

Oct 4th:
Last night the Federation met as per schedule. You know they are forever thinking of business. The FAS is such a lodestone around the necks of the Jewish comrades that the idea becomes lost in the struggle for gelt. They an affair coming off next week for the Centre. Then they have the Bazaar in a few more weeks and immediately after that Joe Cohen starts out on a coast to coast tour of the larger cities. There was plenty of discussion. I put the proposition to the Federation to stage a proletarian dinner in the Centre or some other place large enough to hold from 200 to 300 people. The menu should be extremely modest and most of the food might be donated. If held in the Jewish centre there would be no overhead, a moderate fee could be charged and a collection taken. I brought up your desire to come to Canada later in the winter. Cohen said that the Canadian comrades were planning to bring Rocker over for a tour and that if they did this they would not be able to engineer a tour for you. He thought Kelly and I should continue to go after individuals for personal contributions. I then explained your objections to this and pointed out that of 37 letters Kelly sent out only six responded and that you did not want this done anyhow, preferring to have any money raised go for propaganda rather than for personal expenses. Tania Shapiro was very much against the Federation doing anything in the matter but Sarah Gruber and a few others insisted that the Fed.should take it up. It was finally decided to undertake something after the Bazaar and in the meantime they will ask the local groups to help. I would suggest that you write direct to Hirsch Piif, Secty of the Federation at 45 West 17th Street so that the question will be officially brought to the attention of the next, or the following meeting. I will attend subsequent meetings and help push things along. They will do something, I am sure. I am expecting to hear from Desser every day as I sent him about 200 names of Toronto people interested in your meetings. In your next letter, please answer all questions contained in this in order to expedite things to be done-the weeks go by so fast and it takes about three weeks for us to exchange notes at the very earliest. for instance, let me know if the book from Harpers arrives (1)
(2) Can you get the name of the other one and is PASSION the name.
(3) Further thoughts on the Canada project.
(4) What will you write the Federation.
Love from Sasie and Van.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932?] Oct. 2, Nice [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

Nice, Oct. 2nd 9380

Dear, only just now I received your letter of Sept. 29th. Also the short note of the 30. I suppose it was due to the storm that the mailing of your letters was delayed. Anyhow, I have been several days without word from you. If it had not been for the storm I would not have been anxious. In fact this morning I decided to wire to Sandstr. to ask if all is well with you. I just waited for this [illegible]'s mail. Well, now it arrived, so it is OK and I need not wire to Sandstr.

Yes, I could see by the papers that there was hell in San Raphael, St.Maxime and St.Tr. It is lucky your grapes were taken off, even at the last moment. What became of the wonderful grapes you had on the front veranda? I hope it was taken off long before the storm, as they must have been ripe.

Well, dear, I am glad that the trouble is not more serious. You say you are without water because there is no electr city. But you must have water in that well [illegible] window of your room. Valentino could pump it up for you. But I hope now you have electricity already.

Yes, the weather is improving now. The last two days it was sunny here. Today it is a bit overcast, but still nice.

It's funny about this Nice. The moment Emmie arrived here with me she got about the same again as before. Yet in Mirmande she was fine, better than in years. In fact, she was there perfectly all right. But now it is the same as before. I can't account for it, unless it be the effect of the sea air. We eat here about the same as we ate in Mirmande, -- really we ate more and heavier there. It must be the sea.

I am also nothing extra. Since the storm and the change of the weather for -- it is cooler now, especially in the afternoon and evening -- I have been having indications of the same trouble as last winter -- a pressure on my chest. But I am sure it comes from the heart. It is nothing very serious, it is simply that as soon as it rains or looks grey I get this pressure. It really showed the first signs in Mirmande when the rains started. But it is nothing much just now. It merely shows that I can't stand any cold or dampness.

That is very beautiful of little Ben. He is really one of the most thoughtful fellows. Funny, just yeterday I wrote to Florence.

Now about Fadiman. No, dear, he is not stupid, as you say. Fadiman is rather as clever. He understands literature and is a pretty good critic. But as to my translation -- I saw from the very beginning that he did not want me to translate for S. & S. I don't know his reasons, but those he gave all along were just excuses. He did not understand your letter that I am to translate; he did not like my Valya sketch; the English publisher has his own translator, etc., etc. -- these were all excuses. And now he says that a translator must also be an editor. Well, he must have been hard pressed for an excuse to say that. A translator MUST NOT edit or change anything; in fact, he has no business to do it even if he is the best translator in the world. For by changing and editing he necessarily changes the atmosphere, spirit and style of the author. -- Only the publisher (or his editor) has a right to abbreviate a work, and that only with the express permission of the author.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932?] Oct. 2, Nice [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Alexander Berkman]. – 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

I am vain enough to imagine myself also a good editor who knows how to abbreviate and shape another man's work. And I could also do that with Treyakov. But that has absolutely nothing to do with my work as translator.

Well, I guess you know all that. But there must be some very good reasons why Fadiman must resort to such excuses.

His attitude is especially very crass considering that he saw only TEN pages of my Tret. translation -- and to say in regard to those ten pages that I should have abbreviated, changed or rearranged is simply giving the whole case away. Those ten pages were just excerpts as a sample of my translation -- and surely not as a sample of my editorial work. There was neither call nor place there for any editorial work, yet Fadiman says he thinks I cannot do any "editc: work". How [illegible] does he know?

As I say, his reason is probably that he has his own friendly translator. But as I told you before, I felt right in the beginning that Fadiman is in some way prejudiced against me. One can never tell, you know. In any case, it is clear that he did not want me to do the translation even from the very beginning.

As to Malik, it is an outrage that you have to wait so long for a reply to an important matter. Did you get my letter where I suggested that you wire Mr Malik to find out if he has the Engl. rights to Tretyakov. You could wire something like this: American publisher claims you have no English rights to Tretyakov. Wire me immediately.

And di you get my letter in which I suggested that you find out about that Universitas publishing house. I sent you a letter for them, to ask them about the Engl. rights. I think Rose Meller's Auf der Flucht might be accepted in the U.S.

If we could make sure of the Engl. rights of this book, I'd translate a chapter or two of it. It's a most original work.

Allan Dowling dropped in. Must finish. He says Gwen and kid are in Engl. for several weeks now. They are to be in Paris Friday and so Allan is going to meet them there.

Nothing new here. Sun coming out a bit. I hope things are better now in St.Tr. Is any one there with you? And have the two Holmes brothers shown up? And how about Valya, is she coming to visit you? I think Eddie means to go with her father to the mountains about the 10th or so, if she feels well.

Take care of yourself, dear. Affect.

S

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Oct. 3, New York [to] Emma G[oldman], St. Tropez / Arthur Leonard Ross.— 1 p. ; 24 × 21 cm.

3223

ARTHUR LEONARD ROSS
COUNSELOR AT LAW
ONE CEDAR STREET
NEW YORK
PHONE BEEKMAN 3 9340

October 3rd,
1932

Mrs. E. G. Colton
"Bon Esprit"
Chemin St. Antoine
St. Tropez (Var)
France

Dear Emma:

Knopf has no intention of getting out a one volume edition of LIVING MY LIFE at present. They are considering doing this, however, at the end of the year 1933. Before they do so you will be informed.

I should have written you before this that S. & S. were not interested in your Spanish stuff, or in fact, anything from your pen at this time. They claim that the booksellers still have unsold volumes of LIVING MY LIFE on their shelves. I personally do not believe this but that is the S. & S. attitude.

In sheer desperation and as a last resort I sent Mrs. Ross to Europe in an effort to cure her of the mental depression which she is suffering from. I felt that an ocean voyage might do the trick. New surroundings and new language would help. She arrived at La Havre yesterday, October 2nd. She will live with her brother in Paris. It would be wonderful if you got a chance to talk to her. You have gone through so much suffering yourself that I am sure that you are in a position to cheer her up. I am awaiting a cable every minute from her brother to inform me as to whether there is any change in her condition.

With love and best wishes for a Happy and Prosperous New Year, I am,

Sincerely,

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Oct. 3 [New York to] Emma G[oldman], St. Tropez / [Arthur Leonard Ross]. — 1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

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With love and best wishes for a Happy and Prosperous New Year, I am,

Sincerely,

ALR:R

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Oct. 3, New York [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / [Alfred A. Knopf]. — 2 p. ; 21 × 21 cm.

2302

ALFRED A. KNOPF, *Inc.*
730 FIFTH AVENUE
New York

Office of the President

October 3, 1932.

Dear Miss Goldman,

I cannot imagine who would be responsible for the rumor that we were contemplating a one volume edition of LIVING MY LIFE. To do so now, quite aside from the fact of the ample stock we still have on hand of the two volume edition, would certainly be contrary to the best interests of authors, publishers and booksellers. We have all agreed that it is quite necessary now to maintain the price of serious non-fiction books for at least two years and [illegible] is an informal agreement among publishers [illegible] this. Some incline to a considerably longer period and I, myself, don't think three years too long.

I should, however, be very glad

ver corrections you think
t before we reprint.
rds, I am

Yours sincerely,
Alfred A. Knopf
Alfred A. Knopf

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Oct. 3, New York [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / [Alfred A. Knopf]. – 2 p. ; 21 × 21 cm.

to have you send me whatever corrections you think should be made in the text before we reprint.

With kind regards, I am

Yours sincerely,

Alfred A. Knopf

Miss Emma Goldman
Bon Esprit
St. Tropez
Var, France

s

ALFRED A. KN
730 FIFTH AV
New Yor

Office of the President

Dear Miss Goldman,

I canno
be responsible for the r
templating a one volum
LIFE. To do so now, qu
of the ample stock we s
two volume edition, wou
to the best interests o
booksellers. We have a
necessary now to m
pon
is an informal agre
this. Some incline to
and I,myself, don't thin
I shou

The Emma Goldman Papers

Box 64, Knoxville Iowa.

14059

October 3rd 1932.

Dearest Schwester Mine:-

Your lovely letter, I received on Friday and here it is October the third already and I am mailing you your Money order, this very afternoon. You see dear, Saturday was the first of the month and all business offices are closed in this pesky town. But better late than never. So here is trusting that it will reach you in good time.

Schwester darling, I am pleased with your frank remarks, in your letter to me, I admire your lovely character all the more. One cannot expect to be loved the very moment, one is met. I am not conceited enough to think that possible----I am only a plain little schlemiel---that trys to do good, and would give the shirt off of my back to anyone who would give me a smile---- sometimes, at that I fail and like Pollyanna I do get in deep water at times.

When I was on the train, that carried me to see you in Toronto, I will admit that I had just a trace of fear in my heart---not fear of you, but it was just that something, that kept saying "I wonder if she will like, me----or will she think that Moe made a mistake? All foolish thoughts, butI am honest enough to admit them----Well' the moment I met you, I loved you, and what a thrill it was---I cannot describe it. You were just a dear sweet soul and gracious to the ninth degree, vivacious, and charming----Ah no' I do not mean to use all these adjectives, and not mean it---I never do that, I either like a person , or I have no use for them----a very strong weakness, on my part. It is just my make up. I have few friends, I admit, but that is because, I am loyal , and if they hurt me , or become disloyal---I am through. I guess I am just plain Queer. I repeat that my love for you is next to Maishales, and there is not a thing in the world I would not do---only to make you happy God Bless you.

We drove to Omaha on "Yontiff" (had we been pious we should have walked) and we went for the special purpose of looking up a Dr. Newman, a graduate of the University of Nebraska, in the year 1910, Well we had the darndest time, trying to locate him. We finally got in touch with the Dean of the University, and discovered that he was in Los Angeles. So I suggested, that we look in A Los Angeles telephone book, and sure enough after spending two whole days trying to find him, there was his name as big as life in the phone book. Moe knew him Thirty years ago, in New york. and he was anxious to look him up.

Maishe, is feeling fine, and my headaches are a continual source of grief, but I suppose at that I must keep quiet, I would rather have that, than the cramps. It seems that I have no choice, I have no mazel.

Now my Schwester mine, I must stop now, because I want to get this off on the mail. Maishale sends his love to you, and of course that goes for me too. Do write soon, we love your letters so, that sometimes there is a regular squabble, over which one of us is to read it first. I know what you had better do' just make duplicate copies, so that we will each have one. We are just two gluttons when it comes to any news from our darling

We kiss you , with our hearts full of love.

Moe & Babsie.

P.S. Could not get an express order. You will hear from your Post Office'

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Oct. 3, Haarlem, The Netherlands [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / Albert de Jong. — 1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

6497

IAMB. INTERN. ANTI-MILITARISTISCH BUREAU
BUREAU INTERNATIONAL ANTIMILITARISTE **BIA.**

Secretariat:
ALBERT DE JONG
HAARLEM (HOLLAND)
TÉLÉPHONE 20627

Finances:
L. J. BOT JR. LA HAYE
VAN HOYTEMASTRAAT [redacted] 94
GIRO 40694 - TEL. 774737

No. F/27816 J/V

HAARLEM, 3 Octobre 1932

Emma Goldmann

Chemin St, Antoine

ST. TROPEZ (V.A.R.)

Werte Genossin,

Die Syndikalisten, Antimilitaristen und einige Freidenker und auch Anarchisten versuchen jetzt eine Tournee für Sie zu organisieren. Die Sache ist jetzt im Gange. Im Jong, Piet Heinstraat 111, Den Haag, wird die Organisierung des Tournees weiter übernehmen und wird sich darüber weiter mit Ihnen in Verbindung setzen.

Mit herzlichem Gruss,

IAMB. secretariat BIA.

Ueberdeyn

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932?] Oct. 3, Nice [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 2 p. ; 26 × 20 cm.

9390

Nice, Oct. 3

Dear, your long letter received today. I waited till late - it is 6 P.M. and I assume that if you had GOOD news from Herzf. you would have wired.

The Malik Verlag and Herzf. are simply awful. I feel there is something wrong with them. ~~If~~ Even if he should wire you that he has the Engl. right it would mean little. He has to produce the PROOFS - a copy of his contract with Tretyakov. Nothing else will be of any good.

Anyhow, I have given up hope of this Tret. matter. That reminds me of you writing that you had hoped to "establish me as a translator in the U.S." Well, I wonder at your youthful enthusiasm. It would take a half a dozen such translations as Tretyakov to "establish" one as a translator. No one pays any attention to the name of the translator of a book. Publishers know of course, but that does not induce them to neglect their own translators. Besides, I am almost 62 and it is rather late to establish me in anything. For myself I may say that this Tret. business has not disappointed me nearly as much as you. I did not build any great hopes on it and I felt there was from the beginning something wrong about Fadiman not wanting me as translator.

Of course I hoped that I would earn something if I got the translation. But if even if I had gotten it, it would be far from establishing me in anything. I translated Gofol and my translation of The Prisoner was used in the Prov. theater, but do you really think any one bothers about who the translator was? That's forgotten in a moment. And the same would be with the Tretyakov book.

Of course having gotten one job from a ~~transkit~~ publisher, it would be easier to get another. But does not mean getting oneself established by a long shot. Moreover, if any publisher takes Tret. and lets me do the translation, it is practically on compulsion, for that is the condition of him getting the work.

Well, it is no use discussing it, as I consider this Tret. matter off for good. And other Russian books would be the same story. Dangerous to touch.

About Universitas Press. No, I have no other address but just Berlin. Yes, I made a mistake about Universitas going bankrupt. It was the Rohwolt.

I have just received some proofs from the Anthology, so I am in a hurry as the work must not be delayed.

The letter of that literary agent I returned to you the other day. You must have it by this time. -x About Zamyatin -- NO, don't bother Ross about it. Zamyatin has his own plans. His agent now is Bradley and he is attending to the matter.

Nothing new here. Yes, that agent, he would ask for the usual ten percent, I suppose, for placing the book. If he places it for you, you would have to pay it. That is, he would get the ten percent that you ought to get from the German publisher. I don't think he would figure on the translation, as that has nothing to do with the placing of a book. Nor is it likely that

The Emma Goldman Papers

any Engl. publisher would turn over the translation to me. Unless of course that is made an absolute condition by the German publisher, and the German publisher will of course only suggests that I do the translation, but he could not insist on it.

We don't need any agent to place any books for you -- you can get in direct touch with the publishers yourself. Just as we did in re Tret. with the Amer. publishers.

You still say you don't want Fadiman to get Tret. But he wrote that he sent the contracts to Tret. and I am sure they are already signed and that S.&S. are doing the book. Malik could do nothing to S.&S. EVEN if Malik has the Engl. rights. It would be a case of Malik against Tretyakov, but not against S.&S., for the latter are not bound by any contracts that Malik may have.

Tret. can simply say that as Malik has so far not placed the Engl. rights, he decided to place the book himself in the U.S. In any case there is nothing to keep S. & S. from issuing it in English, and perhaps they would even welcome some publicity from the book that might arise out of a court case between Malik and Tret. Besides, WHERE can Malik sue Tret? Certainly not in Russia and what satisfaction can the German courts give him? They have no jurisdiction over any American publisher.

Well, enough. I hope you have by now repaired the damage of the storm. Yes., it seems to have been worst in St.Maxime.

It seems to me that IF S. &S. have made a contract with Tret. and are about to issue the book in Engl., we could not send out synopsis or part transl. to other publishers, even if Malik HAS the Engl. rights. FIRST Malik will have to stop S. & S. from announcing and issuing the book - or Malik must come to some understanding with S.&S. I don't see that we can begin now to approach other publishers AFTER fadiman notified you that he has sent contracts to Tret. The thing is an awful mess, anyhow.

In haste, Affect.

Alexander Berkman

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932 Oct. 4?] Nice [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Alexander Berkman]. – 4 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

9981

Nice, Tuesday

Dear, yesterday was certainly a busy day. Julie dropped in a little before noon. Was certainly glad to see her, and I was especially glad that El. was not with her. I couldn't see El without having trouble with her.

Well, Julie was very nervous -- must have been a great strain on her those last weeks with El. She had a taxi waiting for her, so she did not stay long, but I went with her to the post, to mail the special to you. She did not want to stay for lunch, as she thought it would make El suspicious.

They were to leave this morning from Villefranche and I suppose they left. Julie said that she had to see many people, Nellie, the girls, etc., and wash her hair etc., so I could not arrange with her to meet her again.

Then I had to go to the police and had to lose there a lot of time, as many were there, and then to the prefecture, and so on.

Well, dear, first of all, how is your arm. The yellow jacket must have left his sting in you -- that's why it hurt so and swelled. But I hope it is better now. They seem to have a special liking for you.

Now, as to our work. Yes, we have no luck. I am sure Fischer has told Tret. that we are Anarchists and against the Bolsh., etc. Besides, Fisher will sure make a lot of money on Tret and the other Russian writers. I'll bet he is trying to get the monopoly of placing the Russ. writers in the U.S. and Britain.

But as to Malik -- I am inclined to think that Malik has NO English rights. Elec Tret. would never consent to have Fisher cable to S. & S. about this matter. At least I assume so. Well, we'll see what Malik or Herzf. will say. Anyhow, it endanfers the whole business of translation from the Russian and also of course of placing Russian books.

It is no use sending copies of the Tret. translation to other publishers until this matter is cleared up. Meanwhile I will prepare some copies, though I somehow feel that the thing is off.

The same about the 30 Writers. We must FIRST make sure that we have a right to place it. That is, if Malik has the Engl. rights. With the 30 it will be even more complicated, for surely Malik did not get the consent of all the 30 authors. It may be, however, that the 30 is translated into German from ONE Russian book, instead of it being an ORIGINAL German compilation. If it is an original German compilation, then they sure have NO AUTHORISATION from the Russian writers. But if the German 30 is only a translation from a similar Russian edition in ONE book, then Malik MAY have the rights. I doubt it, though. Well, I hope Herzf. does not delay and wires you.

If Herzf. wires that he HAS the Engl. rights, then wire me also and I will at once send out to several publishers the 10 translated pages of Tret. But make sure that the wire from Herzf. is CLEAR and leaves no doubt of the matter.

The same refers also to the 30. I meant to start at once, upon my return from Mirmande, to translate 2 or 3 stories of the 30. But now it is no use doing it till we know where we stand.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932 Oct. 4?] Nice [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Alexander Berkman]. – 4 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

About Eve. I always knew that she has very fine qualities, but sometimes she is a nudnik and gets on one's nerves. I guess she must be sore at me, because a few days before she left for St.Tr. she came to me and wanted to tell me a long yarn about El. not being friendly to her, and Valya not letting her see Eddie in the hospital, etc. such stuff. And she wanted me to tell her if El. or Valya had told me anything about her (Eve) and why this and why that, and why I said at the café (when you and Julie were with me in Nice, you remember at the café when you almost missed at the typewriter store and I met you and Eve going to the café to wait for El. and Julie) -- well, why I then said she was a nuisance and so on.

Of course, I told Eve that I am no tattler and that I have no time for gossip and that she must not come to me with such nonsense. I may have been a bit rough, but I was just doing some work and I gave her just 3 minutes on the watch and she had to go. Well, I guess she is sore about it, for she did not come to see me after that any more, before she left for St.Tr. this last time.

Did you get all the letters of the publishers back from me - sent from Mirm. I don't need them -- I have their names and addresses. And I made notes about what each said. That's why I had no time to return them to you together with the express letter I sent you from Mirmande. I had to rush the express letter.

It is awful about poor Charlotte. Of c urse it would be best to have her under observation in the Amer. Hospital or some other good place before she is sent to the U.S. A terrible thing, altogether.

Didn't you write me before that Stella notified you that Knopf is issuing a cheap edition of your book? Now you say you wonder where COHN got the idea. Or may be Cohn told to Stella? Anyhow there seems to be nothing to it, else the Secret. of Knopf would have mentioned it. No, I am afraid you cannot expect anything more, financially, from the book.

Now, about your tour. It would be all right if you can arrange a tour, provided it can at least pay expenses. But you told me that your last tour in Germ. was only an expense to you. It would be OK for the propaganda sake, if you could afford it. But I know you can't, of course. If the other countries can make it up, then it's different.

What do you think of even Tchechosl. refusing a visa to Trotsky? Of course they did not forget that he gave orders to the Army to attack their regiments when they were pretending to leave the country. But facts have since shown that the remnants of the Tchechoslov. army were going to help Koltchak. Still, the governm. of Tchechosl. is "socialist" and the socil.revol. have much to say there. I think it is they and the military that prevented the issuing of visa to Tr. Well, he earns what he sowed.

Poor Modska, I got a letter from hers written before he landed in N.Y. Said that he had consulted specialists at the Amer. Hosp. Paris and that there was no danger of further trouble and he meant to go at once to work to make up for his foolish waste of money in St.Tr. And then! he had to be operated, as you wrote me and I wonder if he is in condition to work.

Did you get a copy of Tom Bell's pamphlet on Edward Carpenter. Yaffe wrote he sent it to me to St.Tr. If you have it, send it to me. He wants me to write on Deb. Faure. But I don't know what to write about him. Did they (Los Ang.) group-- also ask you for something?

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932 Oct. 4?] Nice [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 4 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

I suppose you have as rotten weather ~~xxx~~ there as here. POURING every day. So dark now here I can hardly see to write.

You asked about Mirmande. Both Annie and Peter are stingy as misers. They buy from the farmers absolutely rotten chairs, wardrobes, tables etc. and get it for about 50 franks what would cost about 500 when new. But the things ~~xx~~ are worm-eaten with age and just good enough to throw out. Annie has them washed with carbolic or something, fixes a piece of wood here and there and that is the furniture of the various rooms. In the best room, Peter's studio, which really looks nice, there is less than 2000 fr. worth of furniture -- but there are 3 divans, several large table, commodes, chairs, settees etc. etc. Would have cost 15,000 fr. at least to furnish it, but Anne managed it for 2,000.

Well, it's the same in everything else. Just misers. Last year he gave me some 350 fr. extra when he made out the check. Supposedly for Emmie's free work. NOT a sou extra this time. The "crisis", you know! So Emmie worked for just her food all the time. I figured out what I would have charged him for E's typing if it were done by her here. It is at least 800 fr. So he got that for nothing, except the cheap food they eat there, mostly vegetables and fruit that Annie gets as presents from her farmer neighbors who can't sell the stuff.

In short, this time he just paid me for the 19 days I worked there. 50 fr. par day, and our fare.

His work? Well, Annie has been advertising him, and I tell you she is a success at whatever she touches. She is making a name for him. Runs to all publishers in Paris, got in touch with a man in ~~Gxxx~~ Roumania who already translated some of his stories into German and has them actually published in Germany, etc. She got the Obelisk Press of Paris to issue a new edition of Storm and she has placed them in various bookstores and the thing is selling well. She got him into the Review (Sam Putnam's) to get him a name as editor, and now she is advertising the Anthology of which he is editor. And she finds time to keep house and to even paint and sculpt. They work there as in a factory, 8 - 10 hours EVERY day, Sundays included.

At the same time she is inducing people to come and buy places in Mirmande, so her proper y there will rise in value. She indiced the mairie there to put through extra electricity on their street and to fix a wall NEAR her garage, so the garage is worth more now, etc. In short, one can't help admiring her energy and ability to make money out of nothing, really. But one could not stand her talk and beimele manner for more than 10 minutes. Now she has a ~~xx~~ scheme to sell her studio in Paris to a man who has a good house in N.Y. that bringe rent. That's why she went to Paris to do the sale. Another scheme of hers: to start a monthly magazine in Paris, in English -- that should cost her NOTHING. She means the Obelisk to ~~xxx~~ do the printing free and for that the Obelisk will get its ads free in its magazine. Then get FREE writers and reviewers of books and use the various subscr. lists she has to secure subscribers. And I think she will make a paying thing out of it. They broke with Sam Putnam and that is the way she will get back at Sam and at the same time have a Magazine that will advertise Peter and also pay her money.

Well, as I always said about Peter's work -- he has some stories to tell but he does not know English and has no feeling for the music or shades of a word. He is NOT a writer. Some people superficially consider his bad English as something "modern" in style. Great shades!

He produces a lot, because Annie makes him work even if he does not feel like it. He simply H S to work, and he does!!!

I looked over again some changes he made in ILEANA (the story I revised last year). Bradley advised him to make changes. This Ileana and another short story he wants to appear as a book, to be published by some solid Amer. publisher.

Another story is to be taken as a book by the Obelisk Press. It seems that a certain Kahan, an American writer, is the head of the Obelisk Press in Paris. He is enthusiastic about Peter's work, thinks him a great coming writer. The Obelisk brought out the second edition of STORM, did it in two weeks and advertised widely. (Annie interested the Obelisk). Now the Obelisk wants two books every year from Peter!

So Peter in this manner is making a "reputation" and he takes for pure coin every enthusiastic opinion he gets from some reader. And he must work now, for several of the "modern" magazines and the Obelisk want to publish him.

But he needs an editor badly. He sent out a story of his MY UNCLE to five Amer. publishers and ALL have refused even without thanks. For he CANNOT write and MY UNCLE was not looked over by me, so it reads rotten. While in Mirmande he showed me MY UNCLE and also a new story he is writing THE ICON MAKER. The latter I revised for him in part, but I advised him to change the whole dam thing. It is no good as it stands now.

He wants to come to Nice in Jan. or Feb. in order to have me go over the ICON MAKER and then to send it to publishers who are just sitting up nights waiting for his MSS. -- As to the proofs of the Anthology, they are to come to me soon. Only the LAST, made up pages. I am to charge 15 fr. per hour for reading them.

Well, I guess this is enough for one time. It will keep you reading this.

Affect. Hope you may have some news soon from Malik and something that may break our totten luck.

S

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Oct. 4, New York [to] E[mma Goldman, St. Tropez] / Pauline [Turkel?]. — 2 p. ; 20 × 16 cm.

13410

TWENTY EIGHT WEST FIFTY FOURTH STREET
NEW YORK CITY

October 4, 1932.

Dearest E:

F. tells me that she received a letter from you in which you say that I have not written you. I not only wrote you for your birthday but I sent you a $5.00 bill enclosed. Evidently, I should not have done that or you would have received the letter. Can't you make inquiries at the post-office. I sent the letter about June 20th from here. I t would have arrived a little late for your birthday, but I hoped not too long afterwards. I thought all the time you didn't care to write me anymore because you promised, you will remember, in your telegram to the ship to write to me to New York and I didn't receive a word. Neverhheless, I wrote you for your birthday and not having heard, I decided you had given me up as a bad job. I even went around to Stella's the other day and asked her whether she had heard if you received the $5.00. I thought at the time I shouldn't just enclose a bill.

I have not been in the mood for letter writing much. Although Zilboorg is perfectly wonderful to me and has been trying in everyway to make my stay in New York as pleasant as possible, I still yearn for Europe and especially for Italy. Europe has gotten under my skin and I cannot get used to the bedlam of New York. Perhaps it is because I am getting old. I believe so really. I went through some letters that I had put away here in New York for the last twelve or fifteen years and I was amazed at the enthusiasm and the self assuredness that I manifested in them. Those days are gone now. I want peace -- that is all; and yet, I am

The Emma Goldman Papers

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not really satisfied only with peace. But I can't seem to get into the swing of things. Maybe it will come. The truth of the matter is that I left my heart behind, I suppose. But then, that's that.

How is Mollie. I haven't heard from her in a long time? Is she well? Is she cross with me? Is she coming to America? Tell her I am anxious to hear from her.

What are your plans or haven't you any? Somehow I cannot imagine you without any plans -- such a condition only poor old me can found herself in.

I want you to know that I always did and do and always will love you and you must never doubt me.

Write to me when the spirit moves you. I hope you receive this missile anyway.

Pauline

P.S.
I met an acquaintance of yours, though at the time I didn't know that he knew you -- Hanns Sachs. He is doing psychoanalysis in Boston now. I was told afterwards that he knew you.

You can write me to the address on top of this paper.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Oct. 4, Berlin [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Reinhold Busch. — 1 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

3988

FREIE ARBEITER-UNION DEUTSCHLANDS

Anarcho-Syndikalisten

GESCHÄFTSKOMMISSION: BERLIN S 14, MÄRKISCHES UFER 20 ■ POSTSCHECK-KONTO: REINHOLD BUSCH, BERLIN 42868 TELEFON: F 7 JANNOWITZ 2763

BERLIN, DEN 4. Oktober 1932

Liebe Emma!

Werner Henneberger hat uns selbstverständlich Deinen Brief zur Kenntnis gebracht.Mittlerweile haben auch schon einige Kameraden an uns geschrieben.Ich halte die Sache für so bedeutsam,dass ich sie in unserer letzten Vollsitzung der Geschäftskommission der FAUD zur Sprache gebracht habe.Was die Kameraden zu der vorgeschlagenen Agitationstour meinen,will ich Dir hiermit sagen,obwohl Du davon nicht sehr erbaut sein wärst.
Wir müssen da wieder auf die denkbar schlechte Zeit hinweisen,liebe Emma.In diesen Tagen erst wieder schrieb die Presse vom Burgfrieden,der einsetzen soll.Das heisst,das Versammlungsleben soll unterbunden werden.Wir wissen nicht,was nach den Wahlen passiert.Sonderliche Optimisten zu sein,dazu haben wir keine Veranlassung.Zu dieser unsicheren politischen Lage kommt der finanzielle Katzenjammer.In den Organisationen der FAUD sieht es schlecht aus.Du darfst Dich hier nicht von einigen Organisationen,denen es vielleicht noch etwas besser geht,nicht täuschen lassen.Ich will ganz offen zu Dir sprechen.Ich bezweifle,dass die Kameraden und Organisationen der FAUD Dich finanzieren können.Es liegt ja nicht nur an der guten oder schlechten Organisation,sondern auch an den finanziellen Möglichkeiten.Und die sind heute auf Grund der Arbeitslosigkeit eben so,dass ich es einfach nicht verantworten kann,Dich hier her zu holen und nachher vor unüberwindlichen Schwierigkeiten zu stehen.Du teiltest mir seinerzeit schon mit,dass,wenn Du nicht noch dieses Einkommen von Skandinavien gehabt hättest,es Dir ganz schlecht gegangen wäre.Da muss ich Dir leider sagen,dass es Dir diesmal noch schlechter ergehen wird.Aus diesen Gründen sagten sich die Genossen der Geschäftskommission,dass es besser ist,wir legen Dir nahe,lieber von einer Agitationstour in den jetzigen Zeitverhältnissen Abstand zu nehmen.
Dessenungeachtet,um meiner Pflicht genügt zu haben,und damit es nicht so aussieht,als wenn wir in der Geschäftskommission Dich nicht gern hier hätten,will ich in unserem nächsten Rundschreiben alle Organisationen vor die Frage stellen,ob sie,unter Berücksichtigung der dementsprechenden finanziellen Belastung gewillt sind,Deine Agitationstour zu tragen und zu finanzieren.Bis dahin müssen wir mit der Endentscheidung noch warten.

Herzlichen Gruss von allen Kameraden der Geschäftskommission der FAUD(AS):

Reinhold Busch

Freie Arbeiter-Union Deutschlands Anarcho-Syndikalisten
Geschäfts-Kommission:
BERLIN S. 14
Märkisches Ufer 20

435

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October 4, 1932

Mrs. E. G. Colton
"Bon Esprit"
Chemin Saint Antoine
San Tropez (Var)
France

Dear Mrs. Colton:

Mr. Starrett was just in my office inquiring about a copy of Lewisohn's "Expression in America".

I am having a review copy sent you under separate cover.

I think you will be interested to know that I wrote a distinctly favorable review of your remarkable autobiography which appeared in the spring, 1932, issue of the Yale Review. I did everything I could to press upon readers the value of reading this extraordinary book.

Cordially yours,

Ordway Tead

Ordway Tead
Editor, ~~Business Books~~

OT:dc

R.Rocker

Unter den Ruestern 5
Berlin-Steglitz

October 4th, 1932

Dear Emma,

My approaching you in this manner may be rather presumptuous. But Dad and Milly disputed it, and so you must judge for yourself. At any rate, I'll be as brief as possible.

To commence with let me just say that I have always been keenly interested in the childrens' educational movement, and took an active part in Ferrer Schools in Montreal and London from 1913 until 1917, when the war put an end to our work.

Conditions in Germany afterwards prevented me from fully devoting myself to this problem, but my heart is still with the young generations, and I feel that every effort is needed, now more than ever, to at least combat the germs of war, which, unfortunately, are being disseminated again.

But let me bring the matter to a focus:

About four months ago I chanced upon a book for children from 12 to 70, which, to my mind, ought to be broadcasted in every school and home. It is entitled: "Der Schädel des Negerhäuptlings Wakaua." I was so delighted that I made the acquaintance of its author, Dr.Rudolf Frank, and translated it into English, on the chance of finding a publisher.

The book received an excellent press, and I am enclosing a few criticisms from the "Berliner Tageblatt", Vossische Zeitung, "Simplicissimus", "Vorwärts", "Berliner Volkszeitung", "Die Neue Generation".

Dad was just as enthusiastic about it, and suggested that I send you a copy of the translation, which I am doing by this mail. - Will your time permit reading it ? And, if you find it worth while, could you send me a line of introduction to publishers who might be interested ? I have several carbon-copies available, so that you can dispose as you think best of the one I'm sending.

Although this letter contains a request, please look upon it as a token of my great esteem. Heartiest greetings from Dad, Milly, Lotte, and myself,

Yours fraternally,

Rudolf jr.

St Tropez Var Oct 5/32

Dear Michael. I realize how worried and harassed everyone is in A. Still one should not neigect a friend as long as you have me. It must be couple of months since your last letter ~~which I answered almost immidiately~~.

I can't say I have anything very cheerful to write about to night. The summer has been full of worries, illness of very dear friend and the hopeless outlokk of our future. If I were superstitious I'd say there is a curse on everything we undertake. You know that I had under taken to place Russian and German works in A. I all but placed one book, by Tretyakov when the news arrived that the German house that published the book in Germany and had assured me it had the worlds right, had no such a thing. Tretyakov never gave them the English lang uage copyrights. Its beyond me how a reputable house could act so out rage ously. I heard from them, a lot of silly excuses which explain nothing except that they had evidently hoped they could silence the author with a few hundred dollars and get by this way.

Well, it was a shock and the loss of a chance to earn about $150 in translation fee and my commission. Its really too cruel how everything I undertake goes wrong. Of course, I don't mean to give up. But the spirit has been taken out of my efforts by this latest shock.

A tour this winter also seems hopeless. The comrades in Germany appallingly poor last winter and this spring are worse off they write me. The munificient sum they paid for lectures were 10 marks and the fare frm from town to town. Can you imagine the want and distress if they can't afford even that much this winter? As it was I had to use up about $150 of my own to help cover the dificits of my tour. If only I had money now I should not hesitate to go to Germany. The comrades admit themselves they need me more now. But I haven't and they have nothing. So what

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 5, St. Tropez [to] Michael [A. Cohn, Brooklyn, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. – 3 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

chance of a tour? Yet here too I can not give up all hope. I have heard from the Liga für Menschenrechte, die German Civil Liberties league. They mean to suggest me as lecturer to their branches of which they have quite a number in different German cities. Of course, if they would book me I could lecture for the comrades without any material consid eration. Not that the League disposes of great means. But they would probably pay enough in each city to cover my expences. And thats all I'd want. I have also to hear from the Scandinavian countires and Holland

It occurred to me that I might do something in Poland among the Jews. The trouble is I have no connections whatever there. I wonder has the Freie Arbeiter Stimme. It is really for this reason that I decided to write you to night. Find out please if we have comrades in Poland and what cities. Send me their names and addresses. I will write them Perhaps they could orrganize some lectures for me. Tow years ago when I was in Berlin Steinberg told me there was a strong revolutionary movement among the Jews. I would certainly like to reach it. Please, old man get whatever information you can from the Fr. Arb. Stimme and send it on to me.

Next to a tour is to go to Spain. Alas I could not be of use there being hadnicapped by the lack of langugae. But I understand one can live cheaply there. So it maybe worth spending th winter just in study and observation of the movement there. I wish I were not so full of energy and the yearning to put it to account. At sixty three most people can sit back and invite their souls. But this old bird flutters its wings as if it were twenty and not my age. It is a curse, really.

Sasha has had a little work, correcting a MS and reading proofs. His status remains the same. His time is again up day after tomorrow and he has applied for renewal. One gets used to almost anything

in life. Even to hang around the doors of police stations to be permitted to remain in the country. It is tragic for people who all their lives have fought the wretched guardians of the law.

I suppose you are reading the story of Most's "widow" as she calls herself. In her case the proverb is proven that bad examples spoil good habits. Helen Minkin would never have risen from the dead had L.M.L not appeared. She says so herself. Strange how some widows of our great dead awaken to their importance, and still more to their great love for their dead husbands. It really does not matter what she will write. It won't hurt anybody.

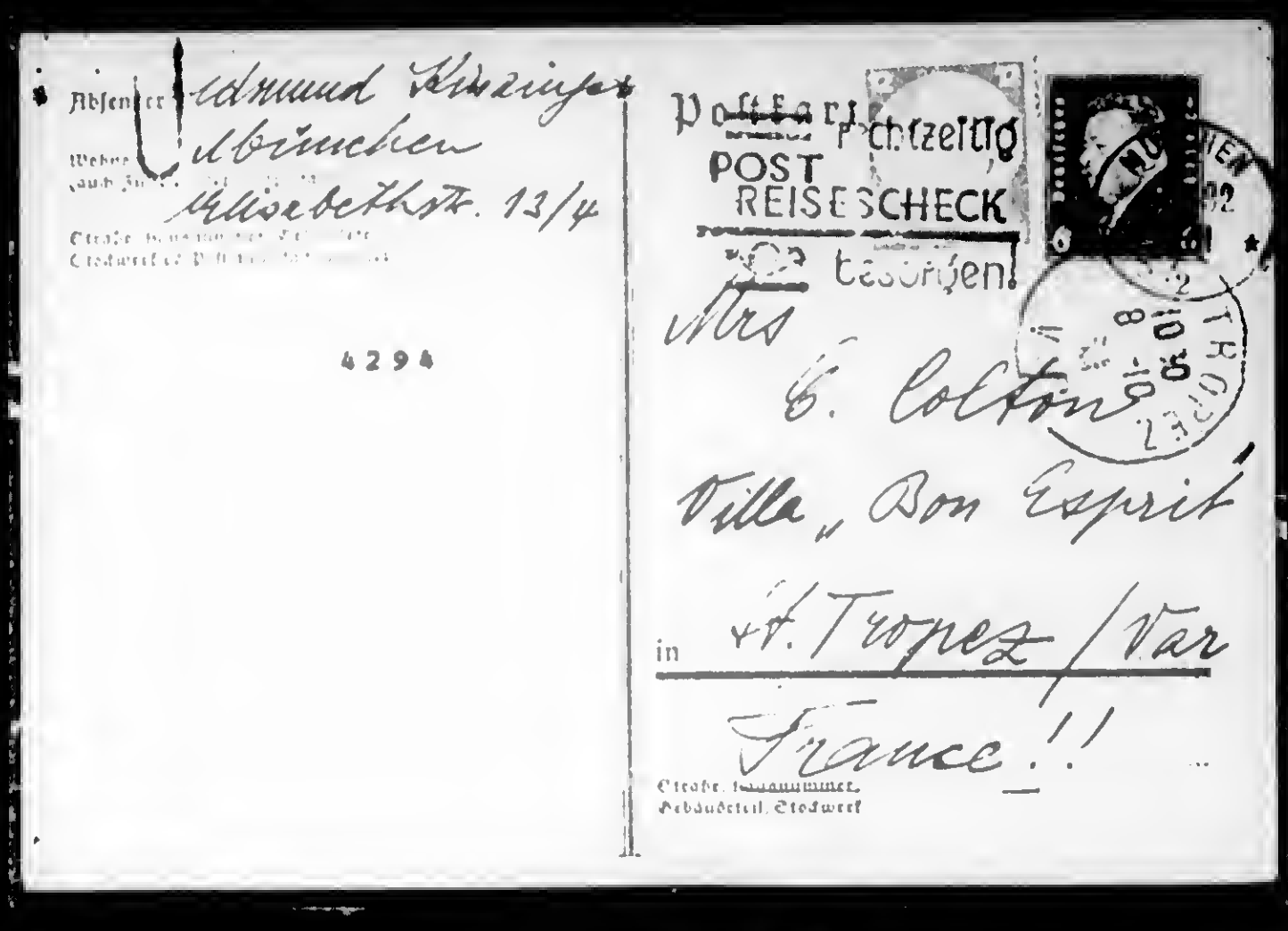
The Forwarts again showed itself rotten as it always does You read the introduction so you know that the editor made it appear that both Luchenl and Czolgosz belonged to our circle and were inspired by Mosts idea of violence. Its a rotten thing to do,doubly so because the Forwarts knows that neither of the men had ever heard Most or had read anything of his. That rotten sheet certainly has luck to get hold of juicy morsels. They made a fortune from L.M.L. which was no more like the book than the F. is from a work of Art. And I am sure they'll also garble Minkins story. Its not really fair to judge anything that will appear as actually written by the woman. Well, there is nothing to be done about the matter.

And you dear Michael,how have you been? Do let me hear from you soon.

Affectionately.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Postcard, 1932] Oct. 5 [Munich to] E[mma] G[oldman], St. Tropez / Edmund Kinzinger. — 2 p. ; 10 × 14 cm.



The Emma Goldman Papers

[Postcard, 1932] Oct. 5 [Munich to] E[mma] G[oldman], St. Tropez / Edmund Kinzinger. — 2 p. ; 10 × 14 cm.

5. Okt.

4293

My dear E. G.,

Ich möchte Ihnen nur schnell eine Karte senden ,dass wir gut hier angekommen sind, Alice durch Sturm & Regen. Das wunderbare Dinner bei Ihnen ist mir noch in wacher Erinnerung,und ich kann Ihnen gar nicht sagen wie sehr ~~wie sehr~~ ich mich über unsere Bekanntschaft gefreut habe. Man trifft so wenig ganze Menschen!

Dass Sie sich mit Gleizes so gut verstanden haben habe ich vorausgesehen und hoffe,dass sie sich noch oft treffen. Mit herzlichen Grüssen auch von Alice

In Verehrung Ihr Edmund Kinzinger

Nice, Oct. 6, 1932

Dear Arthur,

More and more I come to the conclusion that all publishers are crooks. There may be some exceptions, like Ishill or Daniel in London, but then they are not "regular" publishers, that is not commercial men.

Don't be too surprised to learn that Malik Verlag deceived me. They claimed to have the world-rights on the Tretyakov book. Also, on their German edition they have it printed that they own the copyrights. Just now I received a letter from Herzfelde, the main man at the Malik Verlag, in which he informs me that he had made "a mistake" with regard to the Tretyakov book.

"I am terribly sorry to inform you", Herzfelde writes, "that in this Tretyakov matter I have made a great blunder, due to the erroneous entry in our translation-register".

In other words, the Malik Verlag has NOT the English-language rights of Tretyakov. Of course, I do not take any stock in this excuse. The matter cannot be due to a mere "mistake". In Herzfelde's letter to me of the 1/9/32 he expressly stated that he has the WORLD RIGHTS on the Tretyakov book.

I cannot tell you how outraged I am at this kind of shabby dealing on the part of the German publisher. He has put me in a very unenviable light with the publishers, because quite a number of them have become interested in the Tretyakov book. Moreover, Fadiman seems to suspect that I had no right to represent the Malik Verlag; indeed, Fadiman has even asked me for proof that I do represent the Malik Verlag. Another matter, both Sasha and I have lost a great deal of time and work in order to bring this Tretyakov book to the attention of the American publishers --- and now all that effort is in vain; not to mention the expense.

The Malik Verlag realises of course how badly it has acted toward me and it offers to make good the 10% I would have gotten for placing the book in the U.S. But of course that is only a pious promise.

Regarding your letter of Sept. 19, in re Fadiman, since he is your friend I cannot express what I think of his lame excuses why he does not want Sasha to translate Den Shi-Khua. But Fadiman is obviously trying to get out of the necessity of having A.B. as translator, for he knows well enough that he would not have been offered the book except on that condition (that A.B. translate it). As to Fadiman claiming that a translator must also be an editor, that is sheerest nonsense. As a matter of fact, a translator must not permit himself to alter, rearrange or change anything in the author's work. That is the job of the editor, and that only with the express consent of the author or his publisher.

However, it does not matter now any more. Except that I don't intend to have any more dealings with Fadiman or his house in the matter of placing books. If Fadiman had been honest and frank in the matter, he would have simply said that he did not want A.B. to do the translation because he has his own translator, or for personal reasons or any other. But to seek lame excuses and pretend that AB's translation is not the thing desired is simply to beat about the bush.

Affectionately. EG

So I'll wait for the Polish letters & then I'll get them & send them to you.

Filed

The Emma Goldman Papers

3212

Nice, Oct. 6, 1932

Dear Arthur,

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The Malik Verlag realises of course how badly it has acted toward me and it offers to make good the 10% I would have gotten for placing the book in the U.S. But of course that is only a pious promise.

Regarding your letter of Sept. 19, in re Fadiman, since he is your friend I cannot express what I think of his lame excuses why he does not want Sasha to translate Den Shi-Khua. But Fadiman is obviously trying to get out of the necessity of having A.B. as translator, for he knows well enough that he would not have been offered the book except on that condition (that A.B. translate it). As to Fadiman claiming that a translator must also be an editor, that is sheerest nonsense. As a matter of fact, a translator must not permit himself to alter, rearrange or change anything in the author's work. That is the job of the editor, and that only with the express consent of the author or his publisher.

However, it does not matter now any more. Except that I don't intend to have any more dealings with Fadiman or his house in the matter of placing books. If Fadiman had been honest and frank in the matter, he would have simply said that he did not want A.B. to do the translation because he has his own translator, or for personal reasons or any other. But to seek lame excuses and pretend that AB's translation is not the thing desired, is simply to beat about the bush.

The Emma Goldman Papers

Mr. Clifton Fadiman
386 Fourth Ave.
New York

Nice, Oct.6,1932

Dear Mr. Fadiman,

I did not reply to your letters of Sept. 14 and 16, because I was waiting to hear from the Malik Verlag regarding their copyrights.

Unfortunately, the main man of the Verlag, Mr. Herzfelde, was away on his vacation and was hard to reach. Only yesterday I received his reply, from which I quote the following:

"Es ist mir schrecklich peinlich, Ihnen mitteilen zu muessen, das mir in der Sache Tretjakow tatsaechlich ein schwerer Fehler unterlaufen ist auf Grund einer falschen Buchung in unserer Uebersetzungkartothek...."

It means then that the Malik Verlag has NO English-language rights on the Tretyakov book. The explanation of Mr. Herzfelde I consider very lame. It could hardly be a mere mistake. Especially in view of the fact that in their German edition they have clearly stated that they own the copyright and that "reproduction and translation are prohibited", or words to that effect. Moreover, in their letter to me dated 1/9/32 they assured me that "das ausschliessliche Weltrecht besitzen wir laut Vertrag mit dem Autor."

I greatly regret this unforunate happening; but then it appears that some publishers have rather peculiar notions about these matters.

It goes without saying, of course, that I would not have touched the book had I had the least suspicion that the Malik Verlag does not own the world rights, as they claimed. As to your request that I submit proof that I am the authorised representative in this matter of the Malik Verlag -- I could easily produce such proof However, such proof is not necessary any more. Still, I was rather surprised at your demand.

Sincerely,

The Emma Goldman Papers

Mr. Herzfelde
Malik Verlag
Prasmzer Str. 3
Berlin W 30

Nice, Oct. 6, 1932

Dear Mr. Herzfelde,

Your letter of Oct. 1. is a big shock to me. I was sure that you had the English rights to the Tretyakov book. When I first saw you in Berlin you told me you had the English rights to the book. Then, you wrote to me on 1/9/32 that you have the WORLD RIGHTS to the Tretyakov work. Your German edition of the book states the same thing in its COPYRIGHT notice.

You can therefore not expect me to believe that it was a mere mistake in the translation-register, unless there is something radically wrong with the managing business part in your office.

This matter has caused me, as well as Mr. Berkman, a great deal of time and expense, as well as all our efforts in placing the book and interesting various publishers with Synopses and by correspondence. Worse than that, it has also put me in a very uncomfortable light in the eyes of the American publishers whom I have approached about the Tretyakov book. Simon & Schuster, for instance, have even been led by this singular "mistake" of your office to question my right to represent you in the placing of Tretyakov on the American book market.

Referring again to the manner of management in your office, I must say this: No business can be successfully transacted if one has to wait for weeks for an important letter or decision, because of your absence from Berlin. No business can be transacted in this way, particularly with American firms. They are not used to such methods. If we are to have further business dealings it will be necessary that you leave some one in charge who, during your absence, has the authority to reply to an important matter and make decisions.

Another thing: Now that my authority to represent your house has been questioned, it is necessary that you supply me with an official document, stating that I am your duly authorised representative, with authority to place your publications on the American and British book market. Such a document must also contain the conditions demanded for you for the specific books.

Now, as regards the 30 Russians. In your letter of Oct. 1 First you stated that you will send me all particulars about the book the following day. This morning, when I left St.Tropez, no letter had yet arrived. Now, we must have full clarity at least about this book. I could not undertake anything about it until I have a copy of your English-language rights to this book. Also the conditions you make for the American and British publication of it.

To come back to the Tretyakov book, we were so interested

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Oct. 6, Nice [to W.] Herzfelde, Berlin / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p.; 24 × 19 cm.

in placing it in America that we approached practically EVERY big publishing firm there. And our efforts were successful: no less than NINE different American publishers became interested in the Synopsis of Mr. Berkman and each of them expressed keen interest in the book and asked for further particulars. Several of them also immediately asked for the price of Mr. Berkman's translation.

Mr. Berkman had translated some pages of the Tretyakov book for Simon and Schuster and I was about to send out copies of that translation to the interested publishers, because I had hoped to get better conditions for you from the other publishers than those offered by Simon & Schuster.

But at the very moment when I was to send out the translated pages to the other publishers there came the blow from Simon & Schuster: the information from them that you had no English speaking rights and that they were already dealing directly with Tretyakov, through Louis Fisher.

Now, we don't want to repeat this most unfortunate experience with the 30 Russians. I therefore expect to hear from you by return mail in this matter. Please send me the proof that you actually possess the English-language rights for the 30 Russians.

I should also wish you to send me a copy of the original RUSSIAN volume of the 30 Russians. Or at least information whether the 30 Russians have appeared in ONE VOLUME in Russia, or whether it is a GERMAN selection from various Russian volumes.

Cordially,

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Oct. 10, Nice [to] Joseph [Ishill, Berkeley Heights, N.J.] / Emma [Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 24 × 18 cm.

To Ishill

Nice, Oct. 10, 1932

Dear Joseph,

I came over to Nice for two days to see Sasha and some other friends. I am using the opportunity to dictate this letter to Sasha, as I want to reach you as soon as possible.

In reply to yours of Sept. 19 I want to say that I do not quite understand what you mean by "your individualistic conception of ~~xxxxxxxxxxx~~ an uncompromised Anarchist". If you have in mind my aversion to writing about people whom I do not know well enough, then I don't see what reference it has to ~~xxx~~ my Anarchism.

I was not a little surprised to learn that our good friend Arthur Leonard Ross has turned over to you my article A Woman Without A Country — without consulting me about it. I had not known he had done so. It so unlike Arthur to do such a thing without my knowledge or consent. The only excuse for it might be the fact that Arthur knows my affection for you and my regard for your work. He no doubt thought that it was all right. Fortunately it happens to be you, for I certainly could not have liked to see the article in print without having had a chance to go over it.

If there were time I should want to rewrite the whole thing. After all, the article was written for a capitalist magazine (not Vanity Fair, but the Ladies Home Journal), but as you are probably in a hurry, I am sending you the article, with certain passages eliminated, which I consider unnecessary for your publication. It makes it shorter and more in keeping with the publication you have in mind.

When you are through with my article, be good enough to return it to me, for it is the only copy I have and I would like to keep it on hand.

The information Arthur gave you about the arrangement with the Ladies Home Journal is correct. They paid a third of the originally stipulated price although they declined to publish the article. They therefore have no copyright on it.

The name of the Bohemian comrade is Schwartz. He seems to have retained his youth and enthusiasm and his keen interest in our ideas. I am sure he would be happy if you got in touch with him. He'd be interested in your work. His address is Harrington, Delaware.

I am returning to St. Tropez tomorrow and I expect to remain there till the middle of November. Anyhow, mail will always reach me to that address.

Affectionately, Emma

P.S. Am mailing the article under separate cover, registered.

11961

Nice, Oct. 10, 1932

Dear Joseph,

I came over to Nice for two days to see Sasha and some other friends. I am using the opportunity to dictate this letter to Sasha, as I want to reach you as soon as possible.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 10, Breslau, Germany [to] Em[ma Goldman, St. Tropez] / Josef [and] Maria [Seffner]. — 2 p. ; 28 × 20 cm.

4034

JOSEF SEFFNER

INNENAUSBAU · LADENEINRICHTUNGEN

BRESLAU 10 · VINCENZSTRASSE NR. 39

FERNSPRECHER: 44339
POSTSCHECKKONTO:
BRESLAU NR. 51078

AN BETRIFFT DEN

Breslau, den 10.Okt.32

Liebe,liebe Emmuschka!

Dein lieber Brief erreichte uns,als wir mitten in grossen geschäftlichen Aerger waren,undso war er uns eine besonders grosse Freude,und Ueberraschung.Entschuldige bitte wenn wir erst jetzt an Dich schreiben.Wir waren nicht in Stimmung an Dich schreiben zu können. Oft und viel denken wir an Dich,und hatten die Befürchtung dass Du krank sein könntest,weil wir nichts von Dir hörten.Maria hat gleich den Atlas genommen und Deinen Aufenthaltsort gesucht.

Nun zu Deinem Besuch den Du bei uns machen willst. Wir haben es den Genossen unterbreitet,und würden uns freuen wenn Du es möglich machen könntest einige Tage bei uns zu sein. Auch die Monistische Gemeinde möchte gern eine Versammlung mit Dir machen.Wie die Friedensfreunde dazu stehen darüber hat Dir wohl Genosse Hanke geschrieben.Wir denken Dich für vier Tage zu haben.Hoffentlich hast Du aus anderen Orten noch viel Zusagen, dass es Dir möglich ist nach Deutschland zu kommen. Komm nur zu uns und fahre nicht nach Spanien. Berlin wird doch hoffentlich die Sache arrangieren. Wenn Du kommst,ist uns gleich. Hauptsache Du kommst, und bringst Dir Zeit mit.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 10, Breslau, Germany [to] Em[ma Goldman, St. Tropez] / Josef [and] Maria [Seffner]. — 2 p. ; 28 × 20 cm.

Unser lieber Herrmann Sternitzki ist trotz der wirtschaftlichen Not der alte Rebell,der immer und überall ist,wo etwas für die Revolution zu machen ist.So trostlos wie die Verhältnisse sind,ist er immer voll Mut.Die Genossen der Organisation sind zu 90% arbeitslos,doch ist der Zusammenhalt noch gut,und halten noch alle 14 Tage Diskutierabend.

Beiliegend senden wir Dir ein Bild aus dem Garten von Sternitzki.

In der Hoffnung dass Du recht bald den Koffer für Deutschland packst,grüsst dich herzlichst

Josef Maria

Habe immer im Syndikalist gesucht etwas von Dir zu lesen da wir doch gern wissen wollten was Du machst.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932 Oct. 10? Nice to] E[mma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

Monday Eve. 9974

Dear E., nothing special here. Feeling better.

Have not heard today from you.

Greetings for tomorrow.

Affect.

S.

Some trouble with E's machine, and mine is too small and weak to make copies. Let me know at once whether Leonore can make copies for you of the Valya stuff. Meanwhile I'll have to have the machine fixed.

May begin tomorrow the Frau auf der Flucht. Are you sending out the letters to publishers WITHOUT the Synopses? You may as well, and then the Synopses will be sent to those publishers to whom you wrote and also to other publishers. For the other publishers you will have to have a special letter, of course.

Affect.

Rudolf Rocker
Berlin-Britz
Rudower-Allee 46 I.

Berlin, 4/10/32.

Liebste Emma,

vor einer Stunde wurde ich mit der Reinschrift des ersten Teiles meines Buches fertig. Noch sechs bis sieben Wochen schwere Arbeit und die Sache liegt hinter mir. Allerdings wird dann die Jagd nach dem Verleger losgehen, aber das stört mich vorläufig nicht und ist auch nicht so anstrengend. Leicht wird es allerdings nicht sein; darüber gebe ich mich unter den heutigen Verhältnissen nicht der geringsten Täuschung hin. Immerhin, die Arbeit ist bald getan und das ist für mich die Hauptsache. Du begreifst also, weshalb ich dir erst heute antworte, allerdings bin ich die ganze Zeit nicht müssig gewesen. Ich habe mit der Geschäftskommission eine längere Unterredung über deine projektierte Tour gehabt und habe ausserdem noch an eine ganze Anzahl Genossen im Lande geschrieben wegen deinem eventuellen Kommen.

Leider kann ich dir in dieser Hinsicht vorläufig nichts Günstiges berichten, da infolge der furchtbaren wirtschaftlichen und politischen Lage hier ein Zustand herrscht, den man im Ausland schwer begreifen kann. Vor allem kann man der Sache bis nach den Wahlen überhaupt nicht nähertreten, da niemand weiss, wohin der Kurs geht. Ich habe zwar in meinem Aufsatz, den ich dir seiner Zeit geschickt habe, die ganze Entwicklung der gegenwärtigen politischen Krise bis in alle Einzelheiten richtig vorausgesagt; jetzt aber steht auch mir der Verstand still, und ich zweifle überhaupt, ob unsere hochvermögenden Staatsmänner selber wissen, wohin sie treiben. Das schlimmste ist, dass man unter diesen Verhältnissen Touren von längerer Dauer überhaupt nicht organisieren kann. Eine Notverordnung jagt die andere, so dass man nur den Anfang aller Dinge, aber nie das Ende voraussehen kann.

Wie du weisst, war ich selber vor kurzem auf einer Tour in Süddeutschland. Aber als ich dort angekommen war, verordnete die Regierung den sogenannten Burgfrieden für das ganze Land und alle meine Versammlungen waren verboten, Reisegeld und alles andere in den Dreck geworfen. Gewiss, ich hatte mit den Genossen und Sympatisierern kleiner Versammlungen im Walde usw., aber das ist nichts für dich, Emmachen. Dazu muss man schon mit Land und Leuten genau vertraut sein, was bei dir als Ausländerin ja nicht der Fall sein kann. Ausserdem aber--und das ist das wichtigste--bringen solche Zusammenkünfte absolut nichts ein. Die Genossen sind arm wie die Kirchenmäuse. Seit seinem letzten Hiersein hat sich die Lage noch wesentlich verschlechtert und es besteht auch nicht die geringste Aussicht auf eine Besserung. In der Geschäftskommission sind jetzt nur noch

The Emma Goldman Papers

für mich die Hauptsache: [illegible]
antworte, allerdings bin ich die ganze Zeit nicht müssig gewesen. Ich habe mit der Geschäftskommission eine längere Unterredung über deine projektierte Tour gehabt und habe ausserdem noch an eine ganze Anzahl Genossen im Lande geschrieben wegen deinem eventuellen Kommen.

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Wie du weisst, war ich selber vor kurzem auf einer Tour in Süddeutschland. Aber als ich dort angekommen war, verordnete die Regierung den sogenannten Burgfrieden für das ganze Land und alle meine Versammlungen waren verboten, Reisegeld und alles andere in den Dreck geworfen. Gewiss, ich hatte mit den Genossen und Sympatisierern kleiner Versammlungen im Walde usw., aber das ist nichts für dich, Emmachen. Dazu muss man schon mit Land und Leuten genau vertraut sein, was bei dir als Ausländerin ja nicht der Fall sein kann. Ausserdem aber--und das ist wichtig--bringen solche Zusammenkünfte absolut nichts ein. Die Genossen sind arm wie die Kirchenmäuse; seit deiner letzten Hiersein hat sich die Lage noch wesentlich verschlechtert und es besteht auch nicht die geringste Aussicht auf eine Besserung. In der Geschäftskommission sind jetzt nur noch zwei Mann voll beschäftigt und zu herabgesetzten Löhnen. Jetzt wird auch noch einer von den beiden gehen müssen. Gewiss, die Genossen leisten eine Menge freiwilliger Arbeit, aber wenn die Sache so weiter geht, wird es doch nur ein langsames Sterben sein, denn ohne Geld lässt sich heute nun einmal nichts ausrichten.

Dazu kommt jetzt noch ein peinlicher Umstand für dich: wenn du wiederum eine Tour durch Deutschland antreten solltest, so würde sie finanziell noch viel schlechter aussehen. Die Gruppen in ganz Westdeutschland, das heisst im grossen Industriegebiet, haben vor zwei Monaten einen Beschluss gefasst, Referenten nur noch mit zwei Mark fünfzig Pfennige zu entschädigen. An Ruhetagen erhalten sie gar nichts, ausser der Versorgung, die im Hause irgendeines Genossen erfolgt. Und was das heisst, habe ich dir schon erzählt; auch hast du ja selber einen kleinen Geschmack davon bekommen. Nur die furchtbarste Not konnte einen solchen Beschluss diktieren; die Leute sind eben am Ende ihrer Leistungsfähigkeit angelangt. Du musst damit rechnen, dass man heute in ganz Deutschland nicht mehr als höchstens fünf Mark Entschädigung gewährt. Die Geschäftskommission aber hat heute keinerlei Mittel, den Fehlbetrag einer

The Emma Goldman Papers

Tour decken zu können. Ich war in der letzten Sitzung anwesend, wo die Frage deiner projektierten Tour zur Sprache kam. Es lagen bereits eine ganze Anzahl Briefe aus den Provinzen vor, die gerne Vorträge arrangieren möchten, aber ausdrücklich betonen, dass sie aus eigener Kraft die Mittel nicht aufbringen können. Die G. K. aber hat,wie gesagt, kein Geld, um einspringen zu können, wie da früher immer der Fall gewesen ist. Der Syndikalist ist wieder einmal auf drei Monate verboten worden; wir haben zwar einen Ersatz geschaffen, aber alle diese Schikanen machen die Sache noch teuerer, wie sie ohnedies schon ist, und die Zeitung müssen wir halten, solange sich auch nur die geringste Möglichkeit dazu bietet.

Die G. K. kam daher zu folgendem Beschluss: sie wird schon jetzt eine Umfrage an alle Gruppen ergehen lassen, um zu sehen, wieviel davon imstande sind, aus eigenen Mitteln die Kosten für eine Tour aufzubringen. Davon wird es abhängen, ob die Tour überhaupt zustande kommen kann oder nicht. Aber das ist nicht alles: gegenwärtig geht besonders von den süddeutschen Staaten ein starker Druck auf die Reichsregierung aus, der dahin zielt, die Regierung der Notverordnungen aufzuheben und zu geordneten verfassungmässigen Zuständen zurückzukehren. Von dem Erfolg dieser Bewegung wird alles abhängen. Sogar wenn die Freiheit der Presse und des Wortes stark vermindert würden, aber wenigstens eine feste Unterlage für das, was man tun oder nicht tun kann, bestände, liesse sich manches durchführen. Aber solange die Regierung in der Lage ist, durch einen Federstrich alle Versammlungen zu unterbinden, lässt sich eine Tour in dem Ausmasse wie die deine, deren Arrangierung mit allerhand Kosten verbunden ist, überhaupt nicht veranstalten.

Die jetzige Regierung hat die Absicht, den Reichstag so lange immer wieder aufzulösen, bis das Volk mürbe ist und das tut, was sie wünscht. Die süddeutschen Länder haben nun Herrn von Papen mitgeteilt, dass sie eine nochmalige Auflösung des Reichstags als Verfassungsbruch betrachten würden. Es wird also zu einer Kraftprobe kommen, von deren Ausgang alles abhängen wird. Aus diesem Grunde glaubte die G.K. vor dem Abschluss der Wahlen gar nichts unternehmen zu können, und ich konnte nichts dagegen einwenden. Weil sich eben dagegen nichts einwenden lässt, angesichts der schwierigen Zustände, unter denen wir jetzt zu leben gezwungen sind. Wenn ich sagte, gar nichts unternehmen zu können, so bezieht sich das natürlich auch auf die Arrangierung deiner Tour. Denn sonst gibts heute gar nichts zu tun, wenn man auch nicht viel davon reden darf...

Was deinen projektierten Plan nach Spanien: Dass dir Croben nicht geschrieben hat, verstehe ich nicht. Da du in Spanien irgendetwas Wichtiges tun kannst, ohne die Sprache zu kennen, ist schwer zu entscheiden;

The Emma Goldman Papers

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brunden Verfassungsmässigen Zuständen zurückzukehren. Von dem Erfolg dieser Bewegung wird alles abhängen. Sogar wenn die Freiheit der Presse und des Wortes stark vermindert würden, aber wenigstens eine feste Unterlage für das, was man tun oder nicht tun kann, bestände, liesse sich manches durchführen. Aber solange die Regierung in der Lage ist, durch einen Federstrich alle Versammlungen zu unterbinden, lässt sich eine Tour in dem Ausmasse wie die deine, deren Arrangierung mit allerhand Kosten verbunden ist, überhaupt nicht veranstalten.

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Nun zu deiner projektierten Reise nach Spanien: Dass dir Orobon nicht geantwortet hat, verstehe ich nicht. Ob du in Spanien irgendetwas Wichtiges tun kannst, ohne die Sprache zu kennen, ist schwer zu entscheiden; aber wenn es dir , wie du schreibst, hauptsächlich darauf ankommt, billig zu leben, so ist Spanien, bis jetzt wenigstens, das geeignete Land. Es gibt gar keine Ursachen heute, weshalb du nicht mit Urales in Verbindung treten solltest. Der Streit um seine Person ist längst vergessen; ausserdem haben die Genossen von der FAI schon seit längerer Zeit die ganze Verwaltung der Confederacion del Trabajo vollständig in ihrer Hand. Wende dich auch ausserden noch an den Genossen Carbó. Ich habe seine Privatadresse augenblicklich nicht zur Hand, aber es genügt an die Adresse der "Solio" zu schreiben. Hier ist die Adresse:

Administracion de la"Solidaridad Obrero"
por E. Carbó
Consejo de Ciento 241 bajos
Barcelona

Ich wünschte, ich könnte mit dir fahren, denn hier wird das Leben jeden Tag mehr zur Hölle. Vielleicht sind wir doch noch gezwungen, noch einmal den Bündel zu schnüren und ins Exil zu wandern. Ich werde nun 60 Jahre und da wäre es schon wichtig zu wissen, wo man eigentlich bleibt in der Welt. Aber die ganze Welt ist heute ~~eben~~ problematisch wie das eigene Leben.

Nun wegen meinem Buch. Wenn es dich interessiert, werde ich dir den ersten Teil bald zuschicken. Ob sich in Deutschland ein Unternehmer finden wird, glaube ich kaum, wenigstens nicht unter den jetzigen Bedingungen. Du sprichst vom Malik-Verlag. Aber vergesse nicht, mein Buch spricht sich

gegen den Bolschewismus ebenso rührt aus als gegen den Nationalismus und sieht sogar das öftern Vergleiche zwischen dem Faschismus und der russischen Diktatur. Das ist nicht für Malik. Es ist überhaupt heute ein Jammer, als selbstständiger Denker etwas schreiben zu wollen, wo die ganze Welt mit Parteischeuklappen verhangen ist, die keine eigene Meinung zulassen. Wären die Verhältnisse besser, so würde ich einen offenen Appell machen, damit ich das Buch auf meine eigenen Kosten herausgeben könnte und wurde es dann irgendeinem guten Verleger in Kommission geben. Aber wo soll man heute Geld auftreiben. Früher war Amerika noch eine Hoffnung, aber heute? Ich habe soviel Arbeit und Gehirnschmalz in dieses elende Buch gesteckt und nun steht man da mit seinen Kenntnissen und weiss weder aus noch ein.

Bei uns persönlich ist die Lage nicht rosig. Der Tod von Rose hat Milly sehr zugesetzt und sie ist seit den letzten Monaten wieder sehr herunter. Und dabei liegt die Zukunft nachtschwarz vor unsren Augen. Fermin hat, wie du weisst, seinen Platz verloren und es wird ihm nichts anderes übrig bleiben, als zurückzukommen. In Towanda ist er zwar gut aufgehoben, aber dort kann er nie etwas finden und um in New York eine längere Zeit leben zu können, dazu habe ich nicht die nötigen Mittel für ihn. Zu Hause ist die Sache anders und wo zwei essen, kann auch ein Dritter noch auskommen, bis sich auf die eine oder die andere Art, doch vielleicht etwas findet. Früher wäre es ein Leichtes gewesen, die Gastfreundschaft eines Bekannten in Anspruch zu nehmen, aber die Briefe die man Woche für Woche von den Freunden aus New York und anderen Städten erhält, sprechen eine zu deutliche Sprache, als dass man sie missverstehen könnte.

Den Russenfond haben wir nach Paris übertragen müssen, weil die Schwierigkeiten von hier aus Geld aus dem Lande zu schicken, immer grösser werden. Madame Reclus wird der Kassierer sein. Seit den zwei Jahren, wo ich die Sache besorgt habe, sind über 15000 Mark aufgebracht worden. Das ist allerdings noch viel zu wenig, um alle Bedürfnisse der armen Teufel in Russland auch nur halbwegs befriedigen zu können, aber angesichts der ganzen schauerlichen Verhältnisse, muss man sich wirklich wundern, dass soviel eingekommen ist. Laut den heutigen Notverordnungen in Deutschland kann die Regierung Hand auf jedes Kapital legen, ohne irgend jemand verantwortlich zu sein. Vielleicht kommt es später noch dicker und da ist es schon besser, dass der Fond verlegt wurde.

Der arme Sasha. Was du uns da schreibst, ist alles so fürchterlich traurig. Wenn er wenigstens gesundheitlich einigermassen auf der Höhe wäre. Wie ich höre, hat Therese Souchy letztens wieder erzählt, dass ihr Bekannter die Sache mit Sasha vollständig geregelt hätte und Sasha binnen kurzem permanente Aufenthaltsbewilligung erhalte. Ich glaube jedoch, dass das alles Gerede ist. Oder hast du schon etwas gemerkt davon?

Sobald die Tulen vorüber sind, werde ich mit der G.F. die Sache wegen deiner Tour wieder aufnehmen und selbstverständlich alles tun, was in meinen Kräften steht, dich hierher zu bekommen. Bis dahin also musst du eben geduldig sein. Dann denkst du übrigens nach Spanien zu reisen? Falls was der Tour in Deutschland etwas werden sollte, müsstest du spätestens bis 1. März damit anfangen. Später wäre nicht gut. Sobald ich jetzt mit

der Reinschrift meines Buches fertig bin, werde ich nach verschiedenen Gegenden des Reiches fahren und werde dabei nicht verfehlen, mich genau zu orientieren, damit ich dir genau schreiben kann, was du zu erwarten hast und wie die Sache am besten organisiert werden kann.

Und nun sei herzlich umarmt von uns beiden und grüsse auch von ganzem Herzen unsren Sasha mit seiner Emmy.

Rudolf

Vor einigen Tagen war Alsberg bei uns. Er sagte uns, dass er nach Paris fahre und auch sehen wolle, einen Abstecher nach Saint Tropez und Nizza zu machen und dann von Marseilles aus nach den States zurückzufahren.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 10, Berlin [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / W. Herzfelde.— 2 p.; 26 × 20 cm.

MALIK-VERLAG
AKTIENGESELLSCHAFT
BERLIN W 50
Passauer Str. 8

Bankkonto: Dresdner Bank
Depositenkasse E
Berlin W 50, Budapester Str. 10
Postscheckkonto Berlin 5870
Fernruf: B 4 Bavaria 0188
Drahtanschrift:
Malikverlag, Berlin
Gesamtauslieferung
für Berlin,
Zeitgeist-Buchhandlung
Berlin SW 11
Schöneberger Str. 19
für Reich und Ausland
Otto Klemm, Leipzig C1

Berlin, den 10.10.32.

H/B

T. Colton
Bon Esprit
St.Tropez Var
Frankreich
(für Emma Goldman)

Liebe Frau Goldman,

Ich bekam Ihren Brief vom 6.Oktober und bestreite nicht, dass Sie Recht haben. Aber zwei andere Dinge bestreite ich. Erstens dass Sie auch nur annähernd Kenntnis von den Schwierigkeiten haben, unter denen man hier arbeitet, und die Ihre Forderung nach vollwertigem Vertreter zur Illusion machen, neben vielen anderen schon einfach aus ökonomischen Gründen. Zweitens verkennen Sie,wie schwierig es ist, mit Russland zu arbeiten.Es ist schon richtig,der Fehler liegt hier bei uns.Weil wir mit Tretjakow für zwei Bücher abgeschlossen haben und zwei Verträge,die sich wortwörtlich decken, nur dass eben in dem einen die englische Sprache ausgenommen ist, entstand der bedauerliche Fehler. Das kann in den grössten Betrieben passieren. Ich weise Sie nur darauf hin, dass z.B. die Fa.Flammarion im Jahre 1931 aus Versehen an uns RM 2.500.- zuviel bezahlt hat. Das ist ein Haus von Weltruf, das genügend Geld besitzt, um das Büro so zu organisieren,wie es organisiert sein sollte.

Aber um auf Russland zurückzukommen. Das,was Sie für die 30 russischen Erzähler wünschen, kann ich Ihnen natürlich gar nicht schicken. Es gibt keinen russischen Band,der diese 30 Erzählungen enthält,ich weiss nicht einmal,ob überhaupt alle 30 in russischer Sprache erschienen sind. Zum Teil wurden die Arbeiten aus dem Manuskript übersetzt, zum Teil aber auch habe ich sie aus zweiter oder dritter Hand bekommen, von Uebersetzern und aus anderen Verlagen. Dies ändert nichts daran,dass unsere Ausgabe,nicht de jure, aber wohl de facto, geschützt ist.Gelänge es einem ausländischen Verleger die russischen Texte aufzutreiben, so wäre er wohl in der Lage, ohne Vertrag mit uns dieses Buch herauszubrin en.Er würde dann wahrscheinlich nur in einigen wenigen Fällen das Copyrigthgesetz verletzen, nämlich in den Fällen, wo die russischen Arbeiten nicht oder später als im Auslande russisch publiziert worden sind (das trifft z.B. bei Ehrenburg zu). Praktisch liegen die Dinge aber so, dass es gar keinem Verleger gelingen kann, auch nur annähernd vollzählig die russischen Texte aufzutreiben. Er müsste,wenn er das Buch bringen wollte, nach unserer deutschen Ausgabe übersetzen lassen, und dies wäre eben ein eklatanter Bruch des Copyrightgesetzes,denn unsere deutsche Ausgabe ist geschützt,und zwar sowohl die erste Auflage wie die veränderte zweite Auflage. Die erste unter Copyrigthkarte vom 1.Januar 1929,Nr.1859, die zweite unter Copyrightkarte vom 21.1.1929 unter Nr.3363. Wenn ich Ihnen diese präzisen Angaben nicht früher machte, worüber Sie sich b.w.

wir kennen den Verlag feststellen, ob die Titel z. T. von uns stammen.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 10, Berlin [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / W. Herzfelde.— 2 p. ; 26 × 20 cm.

beklagen,so ist der Grund einfach der,dass ich gezwungen war,zum Oktober 2 Angestellte zu entlassen,u.a. auch den,der bisher diese Arbeiten besorgte; solche Umstellungen kosten Zeit und bereiten Schwierigkeiten.Wo es möglich ist,wird jeder Brief bei uns am Tage des Eingangs beantwortet, wie ja auch z.B. der ~~Ihrigexxxxxx~~ heutige von Ihnen.

Ich verkenne nicht, dass Sie sich sehr viel Mühe gemacht haben, und dass wir Ihnen daher verpflichtet sind.Das geht ja auch schon aus meinem letzten Brief hervor. Ich bedaure nur,dass Tretjakow offenbar nicht gewillt ist,durch Sie den Abschluss mit Amerika und England herbeizuführen (vermutlich aus politischen Motiven). Ich bin aber überzeugt, dass Sie mit den 30 Russen,vor allenDingen aber mit den in Kürze erscheinenden 30 Deutschen Erfolg haben können, und dass sich auf absehbare Zeit der Schaden wieder gutmachen lässt,den wir Ihnen zufügten.

Nun wünschen Sie eine Vollmacht.Offen gesagt,ich weiss nicht recht,wie diese Vollmacht lauten soll.Eine Generalvollmacht kann ich Ihnen nicht schicken,denn das würde bedeuten,dass Sie mit verschiedenen Einzelberechtigungen,die für dieses oder jenes Buch im Laufe der Zeit gegeben wurden,kollidieren. Ich denke aber,Sie werden mit der angefügten zufrieden sein und bitte Sie,wenn nicht,mir den Entwurf einer besser formulierten zu schicken.

Noch eins. Sie verlangen,ich soll die Bedingungen genau angeben, unter denen dieses oder jenes Buch nach England oder Amerika zu verkaufen ist. Auch das ist schwierig.Es hängt dabei ja soviel davon ab, wer sich für das Buch interessiert,und wieviel Interessenten da sind.Da~~ss~~ Sie an einem möglichst günstigen Ergebnis ebenso interessiert wie wir und viel besser beurteilen können, was sich überhaupt herausholen lässt, glaube ich,dass Sie die Angebote von Fall zu Fall machen sollten. Vielleicht vereinbaren wir als Basis ~~als~~ Minimum der Prozentbeteiligung 8 % und als Minimum des Vorschusses 300 Dollars, als Minimum einer Pauschalabfindung 700 Dollars.Halten Sie dies für angebracht?

Regw. 75 £
Regw 175 £

Ich lasse Ihnen gesondert einen grösseren Teil der Erzählungen,die in den Band 30 Deutsche Erzähler Aufnahme finden, bereits in Korrektur zugehen, damit Sie sich immer schon ein Bild machen können.Das Buch selbst soll Ende Oktober fertig werden. Wir bringen übrigens gleichzeitig mit diesem Buch ein neues Buch von F.C.Weiskopf heraus "Zukunft im Rohbau" 18.000 Kilometer durch die Sowjetunion, von dem ich glaube,dass es das beste Buch über das gegenwärtige Russland ist. Sind Sie daran interessiert,es kennen zu lernen, wenn ja,erhalten Sie umgehend Korrekturen.

Ihre freundliche Antwort erwartend, mit besten Grüssen

Anl.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Oct. 11 [New York to] E[mma] G[oldman, St. Tropez] / [W.S.] Van [Valkenburgh]. — 1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

11 October 1932

Dear EG: Just a little note. Ruth never answered my letter and she was not in when I called, but I find that ALR has sent you Expression in America and Liberation of Literature. I think ALR paid for them. I bought Passion but he says you do not want it. Then Tead promised to send you Expression in Am also. Did he? Now you have two and you will surely let me read one some day! I sent you Myers Great Am Fortunes last week. Now I send Helen Mosts third article and one by Dr Zitlowsky with Joseph Cohens answer. I would like your comments. It seems to me that Cohn doesnt answer anything. Please send me Rockers address, I want to get Der Syndicalist, which Sadie will read to me but I am now reading Jewish myself. I expect to get out a paper on my own as soon as that famous hand out come to me, which is to say after I return from st Tropez and get my bearings and Sadie decides what to do in connection with arranging for some kind of an income so we may be independent. I am leaving all the business to her, Christ only knows how incompetent I am in connection with anything where judgement and money are concerned. I would like to have you and Sasha write something for the new paper and I am going to ask Keell and Rocker for something too, do you have anyone else in mind? Nettlau perhaps, have you his address? or anyone in Spain, and how about Shapiro? I want to get some material ready so I can start as soon as I have the money. The Federation is still sitting on the dinner proposition but I will know something more about it from their next meeting. Is Rocker planning a Canadian tour? Cohen said he was. Have you heard from Kelly or Dasser or Philadelphia? Or Knopf or Ross anent the German book? All these questions occur to me at random and I write them down as they arise. I dont think you should attempt a German tour in the face of things as they are at present, never mind about dying in bed, you are not anywhere near dead yet and it would be much nicer to die on the scaffold than be torn apart by those fanatics. Poor Karl and Rosa are all but forgotten for all the good their martyrdom did them ! Why take unnecessary chances? Nothing new of import has happened since my last and I will be writing again ere long and I suppose I will be hearing from you before very long.

We both send love van.

9975

St Tropez Oct 13/32

Dearest Sash. Of course there was no one thirty bus they having gone back to the old schedule. Part of the road had been fixed and the buses go direct to St Tropez though it takes a little longer. I did not mind waiting the hour and half and I was glad ~~tex~~ not to have to make changes. I found our pkce a riot of color,masses of roses,morning glories, a sort of yellow daisy, and crops of geraniums. Really dear, if I had any inter esting work this winter I would not budge from here. Not even,if I had no one with me. Our place is so beautiful and so soothing, I would want for nothing better and cheaper to live. If, if. Since I have nothing to keep occupied there is no use lamenting the impossible. Only, I love our place and am getting more and more attached to it.

It was highest time to get back. Such a lot of mail. It will take me weeks to answer them. And all are important because they deal with the tour. From those received there is little hope of it coming off in Germany unless I also get the Liga fur Menschenrechte. Then I'd accept nothing from the comrades. Because I could not let them pay be 2.50 a lecture. It is too awful that they are so poor. I just could not add to their burdens. Well, we'll see later. Holland holds out hopes. Thats something.

Now to the most important of the present moment. I found the inclosed from the Universitats Verlag. Maliks arrived only to day. can't make head or tale out of Herzfelde's letter except that they real ally have no rights to the Thirty Russians except if it were translated the German. As he states they seem to be protected in that way. w, I want you to tell me whether you think we ought to go ahead with ok. I want this to go this afternoon so I can't spare the time to the magazine I told you about and my list of names taken from

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 13, St. Tropez [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

Soukhomlin's magazine he lent me. I will do that to night and write you tomorrow. When I hear from you whether you feel we might take up the Russians I'll write Harrison Smith and so can you. I'll have to know the text of your letter to him before I write him. The placing of the bok book should of course go through me. You should write him when you have some story translated as to what your terms of translation are.

Now as the Universitats. They ask so little I should think A. publishers will grab it if they book appeals to them at all as a business proposition. I mean to ask more, about thousand marks advance. I have to do that I think because of the amount we'll have to ask for your trans lation. I have written the Universitas. Hese is a copy of my letter which you can keep. Send back the orignal. And als the Herzfelde stuff . Give me some suggestions what I ought to write him in reply.

I inclose a letter from Rudolf. You will see how hopeless the situation in Germany is. Fancy he is still at his book. I want to try to place it when he gets through. Provded your'll make a synopsis. Dear, old Sasha I hate to see your energies wasted most of the time. But what else can we do but try our luck over and over again? By the way, I had a letter from Rudolf's son,young Rudolf Rocker. He has sent me a MS of a stroy for young people ~~what~~ by a Dr Frank he had translated. If I undertake to place it it will only be to help young Rudolf. There would be no money except my commission in it for either of us. Just now have no time to read it. So I don't know what it is all about. I am sure there will be no lack of works for translation if only we can place one book as a strater.

As you see by the inclosed from Laurence he too feels I have treated Peggy badly. It makes me sick I can tell you.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 13, St. Tropez [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / [Emma Goldman].— 3 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

Lenore came to the house only tuesday so I did not disappount her too much. Everything was spotless because Orstâlie had cleaned it and dear Lenore had not been here long. She is a wonder when it comes to typing or runing erands. She took several letters this morning and dahsed off on her byke to her place to type them because she had not brought her machine with er. I expect her back in time to mail ~~the~~ everything this afternoon. She really is most generous. By the way, she has difinitely decided to go back to A. She hopes to have the money sent her in about six weeks. I shall miss her I can tell you.

Mail seems to come more regular because I got two letters,one from Stella, and the Malik this morning and the New York Times. Tomorrow I will send you some clippings including the second instalment of Helen Minkins story. I hope I am not prejudiced. But really dear it is pitiful The god damned Forwards is only using it for the sensation. The poor woman has nothing to say,no memory accorind to her own admission and everything she tells is inacurate. It is really too bad for her. I give a damn.

Much love to E and yourself.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Oct. 13, St. Tropez [to] Evelyn [Scott, London] / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p.; 21 × 17 cm.

Bon Esprit,
St. Tropez,
France.

18360

October 13th,1932.

Darling Evelyn:-

I should have answered your letter of September 19th ages ago but I've been in a perfect mess due to the irresponsible methods of transacting business of the German house whom I have undertaken to represent. Not only irresponsible but downright unscrupulous. I think I wrote you that I was trying to place a work of Tretyakov, one of the most brilliant young Russian writers. Sasha's synopsis aroused the interest of no less than ten leading publishing houses in America. Simon and Schuster made a definite offer and the chances looked most promising. At the last moment I learned, through Simon and Schuster, that the Malik - Verlag was not in a position to sell the English language rights, Tretyakov never having sold them these rights. Besides being made a damn fool of in the eyes of the publishers I was corresponding with, we were actually robbed of a chance of earning about a thousand dollars for translation and commission. Not a sum to be sneered at by any one of us, but in our present condition a staggering shock.

Inasmuch as Thirty Russian Writers were also published by the same house we are now afraid of being equally disappointed in that. However, I have just received a long letter from Malik's people with a lot of explanations re the Thirty Writers. We may yet get over the fact that it is impossible to get the consent of each of them because the German edition has been made from scraps of stories picked up in various publications.

Harrison Smith has written and expressed considerable interest in the volume. While we have replied we have not been able to give him any definite answer. We will do that now from both ends, Nice and here. If you see your agent please tell him not to think I am discourteous because I have not written him in answer to his letter. As far as the Thirty Russian Writers is concerned Harrison Smith will handle the British market as well as the American, and Living My Life has been sold to Duckworth. That is to say, this publishing house has imported two hundred and fifty sets of sheets. Wouldn't that make you weep?

There are many other things, dearest, that I would like to write you about but there is no time now. Be sure to keep me informed of your whereabouts after you leave England.

Much love,

Bon Esprit,
St. Tropez,
France.

October 13th, 1932.

Dear Rudolf:-

Thank you for your confidence in my ability to be of help to you. Indeed I would be very happy to assist you in whatever way I can with the manuscript you sent me. I had been away for a number of days to Nice. On my return yesterday I found both your letter of the fourteenth and the manuscript. Of course I have not yet had time to read the latter, or the reviews. I'll do so directly I have cleared away some of the important mail that had accumulated and must be answered at once. However, I can say this now, that it will probably be of little help if I give you some introductions to American publishers. Your author and yourself being unknown to them they may not even take the trouble of reading the manuscript. For this reason I would like to suggest the following: I have started a sort of an agency for the placing of Russian and German works in America and England. Perhaps your dad has told you about it. At this very moment I am in negotiation with the Universitas - Verlag about a publication of theirs which I hope to place in America.

Were this work yours I should be only too happy to try for its success in the United States and Great Britain without any material consideration, but since its author is a stranger and means nothing to me, I should have to insist on the same conditions I have made to other authors whose work I am trying to place. Namely, ten per cent royalties of the sale for America, and the same amount for Great Britain. If Dr. Rudolf Frank feels that he would rather have the business transacted through you I will send you some notes of introduction to the most likely publishers in America to consider this work.

When you write me again please state the conditions of Dr. Frank, how much he expects in royalties and what advance he would consider. Please impress upon his mind that the crises in America has had a most disastrous effect on the publishing business, as no doubt it has had in all countries, and that it is useless to think in large terms in any transaction with that country to-day. I want you to get me the lowest possible conditions that I may have something to go by. Of course if I do undertake to place the book I will try my best for the highest I can get.

Why does not your name appear as translator? It is very essential that it should if you are to obtain an opening in the U.S.

Tell your dad I have received his good letter, discouraging as it is, I will write him when I get my breath. My fond love to him and Milly, and my affectionate greetings to Lotte and yourself.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Oct. 13, St. Tropez [to] Universitas [Verlag], Berlin / [Emma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 24 × 19 cm.

Bon Esprit,
St. Tropez,
Var,
France.

October 13th,1932.

Universitas,
Berlin W. 50,
Tauentzienstrasse 5.

Gentlemen:-

Having been away to Nice for several days I found your letter of the 8th inst. only on my return. I am glad to learn that the English language rights to "Frau auf der Flucht" are still available. Your conditions of ten per cent royalties,and an advance of 500 marks on royalties are not exorbitant and should appeal to the publishers in America whom I will approach.

You kindly consent to my request for percentage for placing the work,but you speak only of the ten per cent I asked for the American rights,you say nothing about the other ten per cent I asked should I also succeed in selling your rights to Great Britain. I should like to have that distinctly stated in the agreement signed by you ,which I must ask you to send me.

Very recently I have had a most disagreeable experience with a German publishing house re the placement of a Russian work. I had been assured by them that they had the English language rights. Alas,when it came to signing up with an American publisher it was discovered that the author,living in Russia,had never sold the rights to the German house. This will explain why I must ask you to send me a copy of your contract with the authoress in re the English language rights to "Frau auf der Flucht": Or some kind of a legal proof.

Please do not take that as any doubt on my part of your veracity. But you understand that no American publisher would touch the book unless I could produce convincing proof of your authority for the transaction.

While awaiting your reply Mr. Alexander Berkman will make a synopsis of the book and translate some of the most striking passages which I hope to forward to the United States within a week or ten days.

Yours sincerely,

P.S.- I have just received the three copies of the Mehler book. Thank you.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Oct. 13, St. Tropez [to] Universitas [Verlag], Berlin / [Emma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 24 × 19 cm.

Publishers re Valya and Frau

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Oct. 13, St. Tropez [to Gerald] Duckworth [& Co.], London / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

Bon Esprit,
St. Tropez,
Var,
France. October 13th,1932.

Duckworth,
Publishers,
London.

Gentlemen:-

I have been informed by Mr. Alfred A. Knopf,my publisher, that you have bought two hundred and fifty sets of sheets of Living My Life,and that you are about to publish the book in England. As I have many friends in your country I should like to know the date of publication,so I may let them know where and when they can obtain the work. May I also ask you for a copy of my autobiography which will be issued by your firm.

Yours Truly,

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Oct. 13, Rochester, N.Y. [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / Herman Goldman.— 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

14050

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ROCHESTER, N.Y.

October 13, 1932.

Dear sister,

I am finally able to find some time to write you a letter. I hope you are feeling fine. I personally never felt better in my life. Allen and Bessie are also well. Your nephew is a very good boy. He is mechanically inclined. He goes to school and gets good marks, and he also attends cheder. He weighs seventy-three pounds, and is fifty-three inches tall. He is two pounds over-weight according to the school schedule of correct weight. On his last report he received a gold star for good deportment.

Business in this country is very bad. There are over 10,000,000 people actually out of work. So far I am doing well, but I do not know how long our company will be able to continue doing business. If the company does go out of business, I won't have to worry as I will either get another job, or start on a small scale for myself.

Now, dear sister, during the month of May our good brother and Bobsy surprised us and drove down with the car for a short vacation. The poor boy was supposed to have a two week vacation, but he was only gone about four days when the government hospital wired that they could only allow him one week, as they had to reduce expenses and instead of reducing wages they cut the vacation period. I could only spend one day with him as I had to go on the road, as I have been doing quite a little lately.

Our sister Lena told me that you were in poor financial condition, and in fact I promised Moe that I would so something for you, but I neglected to do it. Now, dear, I am sending you a draft for $20.00, which may help just a little, but I am going to try my best to do all I can for you. It is only a little that I am sending but it shows that I love you. I hope that the day will come when Allen and I will be able to take a trip to France to see you.

I was afraid to send the money in francs so I am sending a draft. As there is no bank in your town, I had it made payable in Paris. If it is not convenient for you to cash it, let me know and I will follow your instructions in the future.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Oct. 13, Rochester, N.Y. [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / Herman Goldman. – 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

Sis, dear, I want you to know that I was never wise enough, until about four years ago, to save money for the future. I really saved more in the past four years than all my life. If anything happens to me I have about $8,000.00 or $9,000.00 saved up, besides I am carrying a $5,000.00 insurance policy, which is practically half paid. The reason I am writing you this is that I know that you are very interested in your nephew and myself. As I have not much more to write, I remain

Your loving brother,

Herman Goldman

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 13, St. Tropez [to] Ka[rl] and Paula [Dingler, Göppingen, Germany] / [Emma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

St Tropez Var den 13ten Okt.32

Meine Lieben, Kalr und Paula.

Ich hatte Deinen Brief lieber Freudn schon langst beantwortet musste aber auf Antowrt von der G.K. warten. Ich hatte namlich zuerst an Genosse Werner Henneberger geschrwiben und ihn gebeten das Schreiben der G.K vorzulegen. Jedenfals kam dieselbe nicht gliech zu sammen weil es ziemlich lange dauerte bis Werner antwortete. Nun sein Schreiben war furchtbar depremierend. Die Genossen uberall waeren zu arm zu einer Tour und die GK auch ohne Mittel konnte die Verantwortung nicht uberhbmmen.

Gl~~ei~~ch darauf schrieb ich an Reinhold Busch der auch soffort antwortete,zwar nicht ganz zu entmutigend wie Werner, aber auch hoffnungs los scheint es mir. Jedoch will die G.K ein Rundschreiben asusenden um zu sehen wie die Genossen im Reih reagieren werden. Ich muss gestehen ich ~~bmxxxxxxxxxxx~~ mache mir jezt keine Illusionen mehr uber die Moglichkeit wieder in Deutschaldn tatig zu sein.

Nur eins konnte moglich sein, die Ligg für Menschenrechte teilte mir mit dass sie bereit waere mich ihren Ortsgruppen zu emphalen. Solte die Sache im Gang kommen dann wurde ich fur die Genossen ohnen irgend welchen Honorar sprecheen, Denn ich konnte es nicht uberwinden Geld ansunehmen von Kameraden die so blutarm sind wie es die meisten jezt ~~xxxxxxxxx~~ in Deutschland jezt zu sein scheinen. Sie hatten nur die Reisekosten von einer Stadt zur andern zu bezahlen. Das waere alles. Ich hoffe dass wird den Genossen ermoglichen Vortrage zu organisieren. Aber wie gesagt ich muss sehen was die Liga tun wird.

Von Genosse Otto Schuster aus Stuttgart den ich auch wegen Vortrag schrieb antwortete sehr begeisterend. Er meinte Nur dass Ihr in Goppingen die Angelgenheit fur Wirtenberg im Gang bringen musstet. Stuttgart

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 13, St. Tropez [to] Ka[rl] and Paula [Dingler, Göppingen, Germany] / [Emma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

wird seinen Teil tragen da die Kameraden den regen Wunsch haben mich wieder in ihre Reihen zu haben.

Deine Beschreibung von der Romantischen Zusammenkunft der Kameraden mit unsern lieben Rudolf and Milly hat mich tief ergriffen. Wie gerne waere ich mitdabie gewesen. Vielleicht ein anderes Mal wenn die Menschen in Deutschland etwas zur Besinnung gekommen sind. Wie Du sihst bin ich immer noch optimistisch.

Ja, die Postkarten habe ich erhalten. Ich danke Dir herzlich fur dieselben.

Grusse all Genossen und seine Schwager und seine Gefartin. Ich umarme Dich und Paula recht innig.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 13, St. Tropez [to Wim] Jong, [The Hague, The Netherlands] / [Emma Goldman]. – 1 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

6490

St Tropes Var Oct den 13ten 32.

Werter Genosse Jong.

Genosse De Jong schreibt mir dass die Kameraden der Sindikalistischen Richtung wie auch die Anarchistische und Anti Militaristische Kameraden geniegt sind sich bei einer Vortrags Tour fur mich su beteiligen. Un dass Sie sich bereit erklart haben die Tounrnee zu organisieren. Ich bin Ihnen sehr dankbar dafur. Ich bitte Sie mir so bald wie möglich wissen su lassen wann ich in Holland gewunscht waere, wie viele Vortrage und welche Themen am passensten waeren.

Sie werden wohl siemlich viel Zeit gebrauchen ~~sinx~~ das Untenehmen ordentlich zi organisieren. Es waere wohl daher am besten gleich nach Neu Jahr nach Holland su kommen. Ich bin aber auch bereit noch dieses Jahr die Reise su untenehmen, etwa Ende Nov. Jedenfals bitte ich Sie mir recht badl zu schreiben wie die Dinge liegen.

Kameradschaftlich.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 14, St. Tropez [to] Reinhold [Busch, Berlin] / [Emma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

3986

St Tropez Var den 14ten Oktober 32

Lieber Reinhold.

Dein Schreiben ist zwar sehr pessimistisch aber doch nicht ganz so depremierend fur mich wie der Brief Genosse Hennebergergs. Am weinigstens bist Du und die andern Kameraden der G.K bereit ein Rundschreiben auszusenden und es den Genossen der Ortsgruppen zu die Endscheidung su uberlassen. Das ist immerhin schon etwas. Ich habe namlich von einigen Stadten,wie Bremen, Stuugart, Brehau und Goppingen sehr erfreuliche Nachricht erhalten. Ich meinen in dem Sinne dass die Kamerden dort sehr begeistert sind von mein Annerbieten wieder nach Deutschland su kommen. Sei wollen alles anweden um die Tournee moglich su machen. Das ist fur mich wirklich ein gorsser Trost auch wenn nichts aus dem Projekt werden sollte.

Es idt war ich habe ziemlich viel Geld in meine vorige Reise durch Deutschland anweden mussen. Aber Du müsst nicht vergessen das dass ich mich erst daran gewohnen musste an die Armuth und die Engheit des Lebens unserer Genossen. Man kann als alterer Mensch noch dazu an die Amerikanische Art des Lebens vor der Kriese gewohnt nicht uber Nacht grosse Enbehrungen und Strapatzen mitmachen. Aber ich bin sicher es wur de mir jezt nicht halb so schwer fallen. Gerade die fruchtbare Not der Kameraden ist mir Anspornung auch etwas su leisten wag meine Existenz berechtigen wird. Immerhin habe ich mir jezt schon vorgenommen nur dann nach Deutschland su kommen wenn es mir gelingt auch andere Gesellschaften fur das Projekt zu interessieren.

Ich habe diesbezuglich an die Liga für Menschenrechte, und an die Internationale Freuen Liga fur Frieden und Freiheit geschriebn. Erstere hat schon geantwortet. Sie hat sich bereit erklart mich an ihre Orts

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 14, St. Tropez [to] Reinhold [Busch, Berlin] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

gruppen zu empheln und sie bat mich ihr die Zeit Themen und Honorar anzugeben. Was ich auch getan habe. Ich erwarte jest difinitve Antowrt. ob und wann man mich dort haben will. Von der Frauen Liga habe ich noch nicht gehort. Wohl aber von Genosse Seffner aus Breslau dass die Monistische Gesellschaft mich fur einen Vortrag verpflichten will. Sollten alle diese Organisationen mich einladen dann werde ich kommen, werde aber von den Kameraden der FMD und Gilde keinen Pfennig verlangen. Nur die Reisespesien von einer Stadt zur andern. Ich hoffe dieses werden die Genossen auftreiben konnen. Meinst Du nicht auch? Schreibe mir bitte sobald Du Antwort hast von den Orstgruppen ~~xxfx~~ Und ich werde Dir mitteilen was die Liga fur Menschenrechte arrangiert hat.

Bitte gieb Werner Henneberger den beiliegenden check. Ich bin der Gilde 5 Mark schuldig. Sage ihm er ~~xxxxxx~~ mege den Rest dazu verwenden mein Abonement bis Ende des Jahres zu decken. Aueg mochte ich von Dir wissen wenn Du wieder schreibst wie viel ich dem Syndikalist schulde. Ich habe jest ekine Zeit Genosse Werner zu schreiben. Gursse ihn kamerdaeschaftlich und auch die andern Genossen der G.K.

Herzlich

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 14, St. Tropez [to] Max Hilse, [Bremen, Germany (fragment?)] / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

4000

St Tropez Var den 14ten Oktober 32.

Lieber Genosse Max Hilse.

Ich hatte Deine Briefe schon langst beant wortet wenn ich nicht auf Antwort von der GK. warten musste. Sie kam endlich. Leider nicht sehr ermutigend. Werner Hennebger und Reinhold Busch scheinen nicht zu glauben dass sich eine Tour fur mich arrangieren liesse. Die Armut unter den Genossen und die politische Lage sind zu erdruckend. Das weisst Du ja schliesslich selbst. Immerhin verspar Busch ein Rundschreiben and die Genossen zu schicken und die Tournee vorzuschlagen. Es wird also davon bahangen wie viele Kameraden bereit sein werden Versammlungen zu organisieren.

Ich fur meinen Teil habe jezt schon beschlossen nur dann zu kommen wenn es mir gelingt andere Einladungen, wie die Monistische Gesellschaft, die Internationale Fraune Luga fur Frieden und Freiheit und die Liga fur Menschenrechte zu gewinnen. Dann wurden diese Gruppi rungen das Honorar bezahlen und die Genossen aller Orte hatten nur die Reisekosten von Stadt zu Stadt zu decken. Ich habe mich ann Alle diese Gesellschaften gewandt, habe aber noch keine Antowrt. Die Liga fur Menschenrechte schreibet mir sie waere bereit mich an ihre Orstgruppen zu emphelen. Ich habe ihnen die Bedingungen geschickt und erwarte jezt Andwort ob die Gruppen reagiert haben, in welche Stadte und wie viele Vortrage.

Es waere mir nicht moglich von den Genossen auch nur den kleinsten Honorar anzunehmen wenn ich auch gezwungen sein durfte die Reis spesien anzunhemen. Ich glaube dieses wurde die Kameraden nicht so uber burden. Meinst Du nicht auch? Jedenfals schreibe ich Dir sobald ich difinitive weiss ob ich uberhaupt nach Deutschland soll.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 15, St. Tropez [to] Arthur [Leonard Ross, New York] / E[mma] G[oldman]. – 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

St Tr[illegible] Oct.15/32

[illegible], y Dear.

I just got your l[illegible]er of the third inst, with sw p. [illegible] look prosperous even if [illegible] not. You are something like myself, [illegible] look so beastly healthy, no one believes us when we say we are ill, [illegible]ed. Well, I prefer to appear the happyiest in all Christendom [illegible] having the empty sympathy of people. I am sure you do too.

My dear, I'd give anything if I could go to Paris and help in any way possible to restore the spirit of your wife. But I am too poor these days to budge from here further than Nice, and that not often. I may ultimately have to go to Paris. But that won't be before the new year, and after all other hopeless schemes I have, fail. Paris is an ex pencive place for one who does not know from day to day how to make ends meet. And I have come to that stage in the game. I am not comp laining dear. I know it is entirely my extravagnat nature which has brought me to the present insecurity. I am only telling you that you may know it is not unwillingness to help you wife. You understand that don't you?

I don't really blame S&S that they want nothing from me. That is the most painful part of the failure of Living My Life. It has opened no avenue for me of further writing. On the whole however, S&S are like all publishers, ready to squeeze the guts out of their authors. Look at the ridiculous offer they made Tretyakov. No wonder he declined it. I am sure he will get his own terms because we have aroused the int' rest of many publishers who know a good book when they see it.

I thought Michael Cook got it all wrong about the new edition L.M.L. As to the booksellers having their shelves full. Thats rot. The price being so high none of them ordered more than one or two

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 15, St. Tropez [to] Arthur [Leonard Ross, New York] / E[mma] G[oldman]. – 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

2

sets at a time. I know this from Prestamo in Paris, and from our friends all over the U.S. who had gone to their book sellers and had been forced to order the book. It was never kept in stock. Its the old unfortunable jealousies among publishers to make it appear as if they would have done better.

I suppose you know Knopf sold sheets to Duckworth. I hear from a friend in London. Landau The Times had announced it would be an "expurgated" edition. What on earth is meant by it? Surely Knopf would have consulted me if the work was to be shortened. Could you find out?

I have not yet recovered from the shock of the Malik trick in trying to palm off Tretyakov on me, Sasha and publishers when they had no right to it. I am afraid now to handle any of their other Russian books. The Thirty short stories I have tried to place. All, but one have turned it down, anyhow. But Harrison Smith is interested. I had a letter from Malik assuring me emphatically they are protected in all trnaslations by their German edition of that volume. I have sent the letter to Sasha suggesting he make inquiries of some of the Russian authors living in Paris. They would know about copyrights on books coming from Russia. You see no author living there could afford to have us handle their stuff. They'd queer themselves with the gang in the Kremlin. Thats what one gets if one refuses to swim with the tide.

Affectionately,

E G

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 15, St. Tropez [to] Arthur [Leonard Ross, New York] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

3224

St Tropez Oct.15/32

Arthur,my Dear.

I just got your letter of the third inst with snap. You do look prosperous even if you are not. You are something like myself We look so beastly healthy,no one believes us when we say we are ill, or worried. Well, I prefer to appear the happyiest in all Christandom to having the empty sympathy of people. I am sure you do too.

My dear,I'd give anything if I could go to Paris and help in ant way possible to restore the spirit of your wife. But I am too poor these days to budge from here further than Nice, and that not often. I may ultimately have to go to Paris. But that won't be before the new year and after all other hopeless schemes I have fail. Paris is an ex pensive place for one who does not know from day to day how to make ends meet. And I have come to that stage in the game. I am not comp laining dear. I know it is entirely my extravagnat nature which has brought me to the present insecurity. I am only telling you that you may know it is not unwillingness to help you wife. You understand that don't you?

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I thought Michael Cohn got it all wrong about the new edition of L.M.L. As to the booksellers having their shelves full. Thats rot. RThe price being so high none of them ordered more than one or two

The Emma Goldman Papers

3225

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Affectionately.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 15, St. Tropez [to] Pauline [Turkel?, New York] / [Emma Goldman]. – 3 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

St Tropez Oct.15/32

Dearest Pauline.

I just got your letter of the 4th inst. It is the only letter I got from you since the one you wrote me about your sailing. Beeuase I heard nothing from you I really feit bitterly disappointed. It is not that I doubted your love. But I thought in the velter of your new mode of life you had forgotten my existance. True I had promised to write you. But Fitzi will have told you how painful was my home coming in May with Sasha ill, his renewal hanging fire and a lot of other things Since then hardly a week passed without some tragedy among friends which of course always comes to me. I never minded it in the days when I could be helpful. Now howver I am so strapped and so worried about our ~~future~~ immidiate future I ~~have~~ had not and have not now the spirit to write. A As it is I keep busy most of the day corresponding in re the placement of books in America. And the possibility of another tour this winter. Anyway my dear I could not write. Still I expected you would, at least one time since your return to America. You see, I am no mind reader. I could not know you had sent me a birth-day letter and a gift. But the very fact that I did not acknowledge both should have induced you to write again. I am sorry dearest,but there is no way of finding out what had become of your letter. It is too bad because $5 seem a lot to me these days.

I knew before you got to the states you would not be able to adjust yourself to America. One never can if one has lived in Europe long. Though I have to confess I'd give you Europe if I could return to the states. Perhaps because I could find a field of expression there I can't find it anywhere here,I mean not only France. Yes, for the pleasure one gets of life abroad, I should prefer Europe except Russia and Italy. I simply could not breathe in these countries. But life

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 15, St. Tropez [to] Pauline [Turkel?, New York] / [Emma Goldman]. – 3 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

for more personal enjoyment never did have meaing to me. Much less now. And try as I might I can not take root in Europe. I feel an alien every where. Without a field of expression without making the years still left me count for anything. Perhaps you have not been back in the stayes long enough to get adjusted. As to having left your heart behind in Italy darling I have more faith in the capacity of you heart to believe that you have not carried the largest part of it back to America.

You are right dear I still have plans. its about all I do have. What they are you will see by the inclosed copy of letter to Michael Cohn. I fear nothing will come of any one of them. I am up in the air for the present.

I was with Nellie for a few days last week in Nice. She has im proved wonderfully both physically and spiritaully. She seems to have finally caught loose from the dead weight of Frank. Now that she has paid for his grave,she told me she feels she has done her duty. Fancy the notin of paying 8000 franes to have a grave cemented inside. At a time when one has no hopes of earning a sou and is without an income. It is absurd. But since we all do absurd things some time or other I have not got it in myheart to blame Nellie. She is still in the midst of moving to her new apartment on the third floor in the same house. I think she'll be donw junk shop and all by Monday. She certainly means to go to America. Though where she will get the means and what she will do there only gawd knows. She is afraid to sublet her apartment because of the antiqueshs it contain. She said I am the only one she'd trust with the place. I may go over to Nice around the 15th of next month to stay with Nellie for a while. Then if she sails before the new year I'll

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 15, St. Tropez [to] Pauline [Turkel?, New York] / [Emma Goldman]. – 3 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

in her apartment until I go on tour, if there will be one, or Spain if I can see some purpose in it. Just now I don't know where I am. And thats a hell of a state for a being so active and restless as your old friend.

I must close, I have a friend and her little girl stopping with me for a week so I must get their lunch ready. Of course I will never give you up. Still a fellow does want to hear from ones friends more often than I have heard from you.

I don't know who Hanns Sachs is. Oh, yes, come to think of it I do if it is the same who used to be with the Baehr boys George and Martin. But then, loads of people know me. A fat lot it does me good.

Love to Fitz and a chunk for you of course.

Sasha who had improved wonderfully this summer is again not very extra He can't stand damp and cold weather. I am worried about him for this winter. His renewal is again in obeyance. But one gets used to almost any misery. That is the curse of the human race. Emmie is the same. She was feeling fine when she was with Sasha in the mountains working for the Neagoes. Now her old trouble bothers her again. But you know our Sash. Nothing on earth ruffles him.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Oct. 15, St. Tropez [to] Horace Green, New York / [Emma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 24 × 19 cm.

Bon Esprit,
St. Tropez,
Var,
France.

October 15th, 1932.

Mr. Horace Green,
Duffield and Green,
200 Madison Avenue,
New York City.

Dear Mr. Green:-

I regret to have delayed so long answering your kind letter of August 22. The reason for it was due to the unfortunate disagreement that arose between Tretyakov, the author of Den Shi Khua, and his German publisher, the Malik Verlag.

The disagreement involved the English language rights. The Malik Verlag claimed the world rights to the book and authorised me to act as their representative to place the book in the United States and Great Britain.

It has since developed that Tretyakov insists on keeping the English language rights for himself, which means that neither the Malik Verlag nor any other publishing house may try to sell these rights.

Pending the settlement of the matter I could not, in justice to you and the other parties involved, continue the negotiations about the book.

I am exceedingly sorry about the matter, since it involves a disappointment to you as well as a considerable loss to Mr. Berkman, the translator, and to myself. I hope for better luck, however, with the two other works I mean to submit to you within the near future.

One of them is A WOMAN IN FLIGHT, by Rose Meller, a very talented young German writer. It is a book of great originality and intense interest.

The other work is an autobiography by Princess Gagarina, a young Russian exile now living in Paris. Princess Gagarina has had a most exceptional experience in Russia, having served in the Army as a regular soldier, taken part in many engagements, been captured by the Red forces and sentenced to death, and numerous other adventures.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Oct. 15, St. Tropez [to] Horace Green, New York / [Emma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 24 × 19 cm.

Mr. Berkman is now preparing synopses of the two books and also translating some excerpts. Copies of the same will be sent to you as soon as ready.

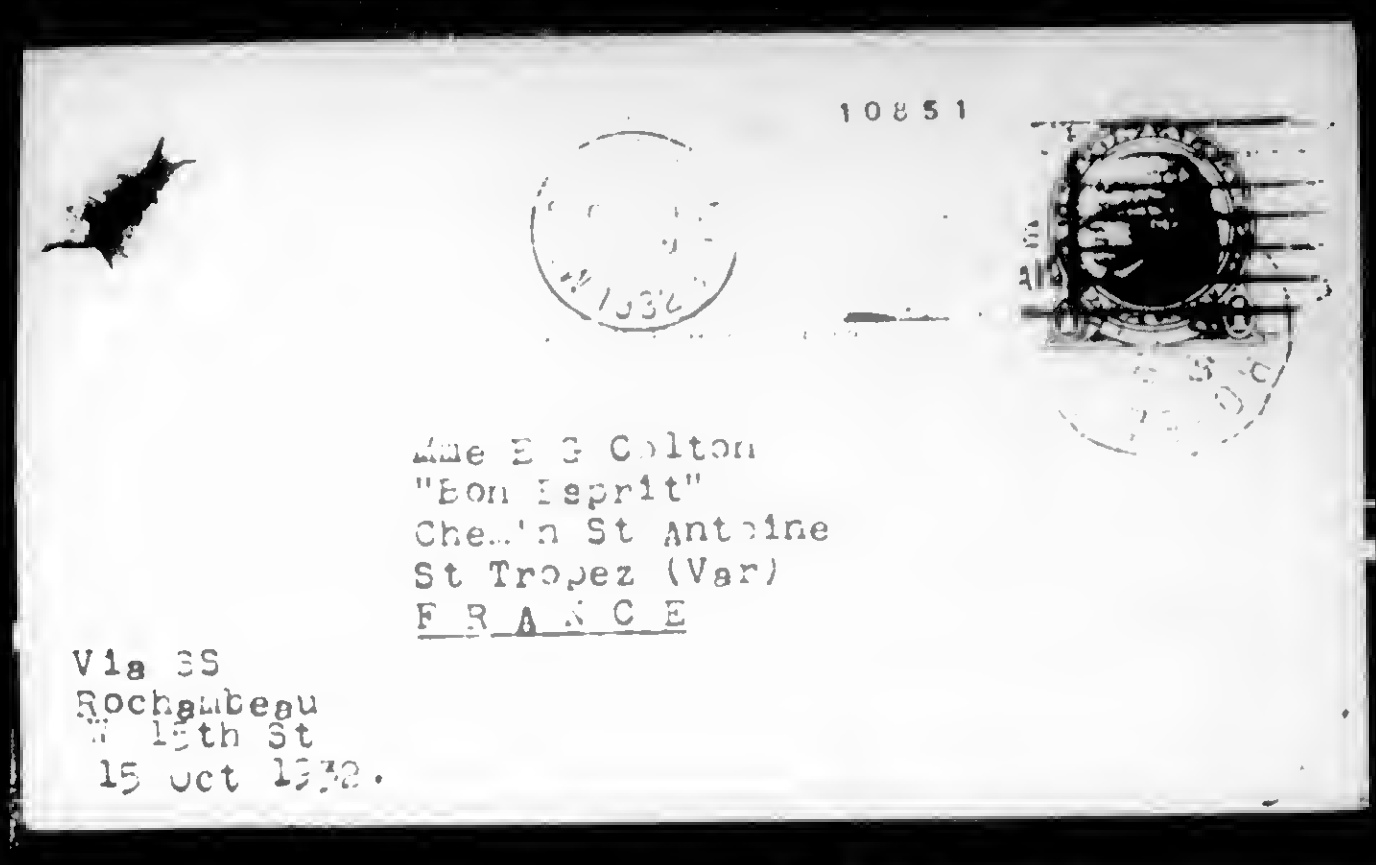
As regards Mr. Berkman's terms. He translates from the Russian, German and French. His conditions are: payment of half the amount agreed upon when the contract is closed, the rest on delivery of the manuscript.

I should appreciate your impressions of Living My Life. Good or bad, - don't hesitate to let me know.

Yours sincerely,

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Postcard] 1932 Oct. 15, New York [to] E[mma] G[oldman], St. Tropez / [W.S.] Van [Valkenburgh]. – 2 p. ; 18 × 11 cm.



10851

Mme E G Colton
"Bon Esprit"
Chemin St Antoine
St Tropez (Var)
F R A N C E

Via SS
Rochambeau
W 15th St
15 Oct 1932.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Postcard] 1932 Oct. 15, New York [to] E[mma] G[oldman], St. Tropez / [W.S.] Van [Valkenburgh]. – 2 p. ; 18 × 11 cm.

NY Oct 14 1932.

Kelly [illegible] he has delivered [illegible] to Stella to transmit [illegible] you representing proceeds from Phils dinner & our private work. no word from Desser yet!! have you? See about Errico's manner of burial, if you know anything definite, please let me in on it. may be able to do something with the Italians. Also need to know something present situation in Spain. Be sure to include in next letter, also answer all questions in former letters, especially addresses ment articles did books arrive? Rose' wife in Paris with brother recuperating from illness, did you know? Ask Sasha to write, please. Conference [illegible] to take up questions of movement taking over Clarion!!!! Will tell you of outcome. Attend Federation meeting next week and will notify you their findings. may be over January or Feb. Thing moving fast Rose promises finale before Xmas. That is best & most economical route via Havre or Marseilles or Nice & when is nail season in the south? Don't like rain. van.

10852

Sat. Oct. 15, 32 3 P.M.

Dear, your special and the other letter both arrived together this morning.

I have had a cold for several days and could not do any work. Took some quinine, so my head is not clear. Could not do Valya's Synopsis. She was just here and was rather disappointed, I think. I had nothing to give her for you, as I was in bed all morning, and yesterday too.

Nothing serious, but hard to work.

I am glad to hear the place looks blooming again. It IS indeed a pity that it must be deserted all fall and wintor. You say if you had work to do there -- well, I don't think you could live there all fall and winter. I mean in the rainy season. And certainly not alone, even if you had work. I think Valya would gladly stay with you -- she has no place and no money, but even at that the rainy season would not be comfortable there.

As to work, I wonder whether you would try translations, especially from the German. There seem to be appearing now some interesting German books that might go in the U.S. Of course, you would translate roughly and then send it to me. But I guess may be you would not care forsuch work.

About the tour -- from Rudolf's letter it appears that making a tour pay even expenses in Germany -- from our own people -- is entirely out of the question. If the Liga would have enough lectures to make your tour pay, then of course it would be OK. And as to developments in Germany, there is no doubt that things are going to the RIGHT there all the time and will go worse. I am eure that Papen will carry out his plans -- practically suspending the Reichstag, and the Leipzig Supreme Court will support all his acts, as they have done till now. There is even the possibility that the Liga will not be able to carry out its program with you (if it makes one) for when it becomee known in Germany that you are lecturing, the Government might suppress the lectures, no matter by whom they are arranged. Of course there is no prophesying things, but Germany is a rotten proposition.

As to Spain, even if life is cheap there, I am sure that it will be DEAR for you, since you don't know the language, and if you are to gather information etc., it will involve very considerable expense. And there is no hope of any articles being taken. There remains then Sweden and the Northern countries.

As to Universitas: they want 10% royalty and an advance of 500 Mark. That is about $125, even a bit less. Of course that is a modest demand. Of the American publishers you must demand DOLLARS, not marks. I think you should ask $500 advance on royalties when the book is accepted, and $500 for the translation. The $500 to be paid like this: half on signing the contract for the translation; the other half on delivery of the translated MSS.

Incidentally, I see in the Posledniye Novosti of the 13th that the Universitas has published another book by Irmgard Keun and also by Fallada. Before this they published by Fallada Bauern, Bonzen und Bomben. Abd by Keun they published GILDI -- eine von Uns. You have there those two books. The new book by Keun seems to be something like Frau auf der Flucht. You should ask Universitas to send you copies of the new books they publish. Also their catalogue. I enclose the review of the Novosti, may be you did not see it.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 15 - 16 [Nice to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Alexander Berkman]. – 4 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

About Malik Verlag: Their letter of the 10/10 is all right for the present. It gives you the right to place their books named in that letter: The 30 Russians, and another book that they seem to have published: 30 new writers of Germany. (Have they sent you a copy of the 30 German Writers? Always ask them for TWO copies of the same book.)

Only that little contract fails to mention that you are to get 10% for placing. But that is mentioned in some other of their letters to you.

Herzfelde letter (the big letter of the 10/10): He says what we have already discussed between us: Briefly, this:

1) Malik Verlag has NO English rights to the Russian stories.
2) They took the stories from various sources. That means, they just picked Russian stories here and there, from various Russian books, magazines etc. They have asked NO permission either of any Russian publisher or of any of the authors. (If they had, he would mention it).
3) They did so, because there IS NO copyright on things published in Russia.
4) Anybody who wants to translate and publish the 30 Russian Writers <u>from the book issued by Malik</u> must of course have Malik's authority for it.

It means that we have the right to collect and issue a book of our own, if we use for that purpose RUSSIAN sources. That is, if we translate the stories directly from Russian works or magazines, issued in Russia. In all this there is nothing new for me.

We could, for instance, select 25 stories by 25 Russian writers and translate and publish them (or sell them to an American publisher). Just as Malik has done. And we would have a perfect right to it.

But here are the difficulties: 1) To get enough modern Russian books and magazines from which to select such 25 stories by representative writers; 2) The Amer. publisher would want some proof that the Russian authors have not already sold the Engl. rights to some one else; 3) the Russian authors are morally entitled to be asked for their consent and also to some remuneration. We could not get in touch with those writers, nor would they look friendly upon such a proposal from US. I merely mention the above to show what we COULD do if we wanted to. And this is just what Malik has done, without any RIGHTS, for no one needs any rights in such cases of book originally published in Russia.

He mentions a SECOND veraenderte Auflage. He ought to send you a copy of the new Auflage. The copy I have says: <u>dritte</u>, veraenderte Auflage. It's dam hard to tell what Herzf. means. I think all his Auflagen are about the same.

He says "Ich bedaure nur, daes Tretjakow offenbar nicht gewillt ist, durch Sie den Abschluss mit Amerika and England herbeizufuehren (vermutlich aus politischen Gruenden). This is chutzpe. What has Tret. to do with it-- that is, with you? Tell him in your next letter that Tret. must have found out (through Fisher) that Malik is selling the English rights and so he wants to do it himself, since he never sold those rights to Malik. It is not a question of any polit. Gruenden or that Tret. does not want YOU to place the book. Tret. wants to get money for the publication of his work in English, since he has a right to it. If you place

Tret's book in the U.S. or England, MALIK would get the money and NOT Tret? 8 9 9
Make this plain to Herzf. He mustn't get away with that statement that Tret. interefered because he does not want YOU to place the book.

He makes his BASIC conditions: 8% and minimum advance of $500.
OR: an outright sum of minimum $700.

But he does not say whether these conditions are for the U.S. or Britain. I think he means the SAME condition for EACH, the U.S. and Britain.

He should make it clear. His minimum is too high. It must be considered that the Amer. publisher would [illegible] $500 for translation. Still, they maight accept these conditions in the U.S., if they want a certain Malik book very much.

But for Britain these conditions are certainly pretty high. However, the Engl. publishers have mostly their own translators.

In reading over again his passage on conditions I see that he means:

1) MINIMUM for the U.S. 8% and $500 advance or $700 without royalty.
2) For Britain: MINIMUM 8% and 75 pounds advance, or 175 pounds outright

Of course, in offering Malik-books to publishers, you will give the MINIMUM he demands as the German publisher's condition. We are not very much interested in higher conditions for Malik, because the more the Amer. publ. pays Malik the <u>less</u> he will pay for translation. While your percentage from Malik will be very little more even if he gets better conditions.

Now, you ask whether we should go ahead with the 30 Russians. In the first place, I am afraid there might be complications with Amer. publishers about it. They will want proof that Malik has the English rights, as Simon & S. wanted proof about Tret. book. Secondly, the Amer. publishers so far have not shown much interest in the 30 Russians. Third, I have my hands full just now: I must make Synopsis of Valya's; then Synopsis and perhaps a couple of chapters of the Frau auf der Flucht. These things take time. When that is done, we could send out a Synopsis of the 30 Russians. Besides, I have also the proof reading of the Peter's Anthology.

Now, I have some copies (not very good ones) of the Synopsis of 30 Russians. Do you want to send any of them out? You have the List of the publishers to whom Synopsis of 30 has already been sent. I enclose a copy of the Synopsis of the 30 in case you want Leonore to make a few copies for you. But I think what you mean is Harrison Smith. He wanted the translated part "even if not complete". Well, there is no translated part. What we could do for him is to send him the List of Contents of the 30: giving the title of every story it contains and its author. What do you think?

About Soukhomline -- you better write him, dear. I wrote him two letters but he never answered. His new address is: 5, rue Dombasle, Paris XV.

The names and short biographies of the Russian writers about which we spoke-- I have now remembered that I read them IN THE BACK of the book of the 30 Russian writers. They are there. -- As to the names you sent me, very few of them are in the 30 Russians Writers.

Yes, Rudolf's letter is not encouraging. As to his book, he says that he is TYPING it now -- the clear copy. I had made a Synopsis of his book once, --

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 15 - 16 [Nice to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 4 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

or a list of contents. I think I have a copy. We'll see about it later. I doubt that we can find an Amer. publisher for such a book. However, there is no telling. We have to try.

As to Lawrence, to hell with what they think. Do they expect pages of eulogy? I have just reread your In Appreciation. It is dignified, well written and says exactly enough.

Again about those ~~xxxxxxxxxxx~~ names you sent of the Russian Writers. Of course it would be best to translate some stories from that Anthology that Soukhomline showed you. You say there are 60 names, so we could select the best. We have a perfect right to issue our OWN Anthology of Russian Writers.

But I think if YOU write to Soukhomline it will have more effect. He does not answer my letters. I had even asked Charlotte Frank to go and see Soukh. and she promised, but then she got sick. So I never did get a reply from him. I wish you would write him. And may be you also have some one in Paris that you could ask to hunt up Soukh. personally and make him give him that Russ. Anthology. How about the Warshawskys. Is any one ~~xxxxx~~ in Paris now.

So, you write Soukh. and I will get in touch with Suzan and get her after Soukh. I must first get her address from these two brothers.

Must close now.

Affect.

S

I haven't the address of the Turn brothers. But I will see Soukh. x I'll bring it with me tomorrow. Bill

Sunday AM

Dear - am feeling better this morn. Will try to do the Valya work.

S

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Oct. 16, Munich [to Emma] Goldman, [St. Tropez] / Alice Fish Kinzinger. — 3 p. ; 26 × 20 cm.

October 14, 1932

Dear Miss Goldman, —

After reading "Living my Life" my impulse was to pour out to you my history in order to square things around and start even. Your book made me feel that I knew you better than I do most of my friends and knowing you means loving you. You are giving your life for us and there is no tribute great enough. Offering you asylum if you wish to come here was the only gesture we could make to express our [illegible].

Can you imagine anyone living for thirty eight years and not knowing what anarchism is? That is outside of the conception and is meant to form from the newspapers? And now that it is defined for me I find that my work is not "modern" but anarchistic only long training in our public schools has incapacitated me mentally to become a real comrade.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Oct. 16, Munich [to Emma] Goldman, [St. Tropez] / Alice Fish Kinzinger. – 3 p. ; 26 × 20 cm.

And now the suffering around me has made it impossible to try to express myself in painting. It seems so futile to make pictures while being interrupted constantly by people begging a few pfennigs or a piece of clothing.

One day at the beach, the baby picked something up from the sand and continued to eat it. I remarked to Mr. Berkman that I was afraid she would get some sickness from doing this and he reprimanded me saying that it was wrong to hold the thought of fear over her that I should educate her to be ashamed of sickness. I can't imagine being ashamed of anything over which one has no power, but I understood him for I do sense this power in me. It is what I have come to consider God. The State and Society I can deny. ~~that~~ They do not serve man but good does.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Oct. 16, Munich [to Emma] Goldman, [St. Tropez] / Alice Fish Kinzinger.– 3 p. ; 26 × 20 cm.

4292

The walls have been cleaned which motivated a general house cleaning since we have been back but now everything is cleaned and pitched again in its place and I have no further excuse for not working. Even the baby is in kindergarten.

Edmund sends many greetings and a repeated invitation for you to come —

Sincerely —

Alice Fish Kinzinger

Elisabethstr. 13/II
München / Bayern.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 16, The Hague, The Netherlands [to] Emma Goldman, [St. Tropez] / [Wim] Jong. — 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

6499

DE WAPENS NEDER
ORGAAN DER IAMV. IN NEDERLAND

REDACTIE
P. HEINSTR. 111, DEN HAAG

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX 16-10-32.
TELEFOON 2[illegible]27

Emma Goldman.

Werte Genossin,

Ihr Brief du 13.d.M.erh lten.
de Jong hatte mich schon über die Sache informiert, ich konnte Ihnen jedoch nicht eher schreiben, XXX

Für die Organisierung der Tournee brauchen wir aber vor Allem, Auskunft über folgende Punkte:

Brauchen Sie ein Visum für Holland, so ja, kriegen Sie eins oder falls Sie darüber noch nichts wissen, was für Pass haben Sie, wir können dann hier eventuell noch nachfragen.

Welche sind Ihre finantielle Erwartungen ? Wie lange können Sie eventuell hier bleiben? Waren Sie bereit und im Stande am Sonntag in benachbarten Ortern zweimal zu sprechen, morgens und abends?

Dies wäre sehr günstig für den Ertrag, weil jagerade solche Versammlungen am besten besucht werden .

Sie sprechen hoffentlich deutsch, dann braucht der Uebersetzer nur am Ende eine holländische Zusammenfassung zu geben, weil die Leute-auch dank bei der Tonfilm-i.A. eine deutsche Rede schon folgen können.

Mit Bezug auf die Temen, nicht für die Versammlungen käme das selbe in Frage. Das meiste Interesse bestünde wohl für die nachfolgenden: Verfolgungen in Amerika (Mooney u. Billings und Scottsboro, Kentucky miners), Diktatur als Hysterie, vielleicht ein oder zwei Mal auch Erziehung. Dann auch amerikanische Arbeiterbewegung, mit besonderer berücksichtigung des IWW. Ein Russland-Thema wäre vielleicht auch nicht

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 16, The Hague, The Netherlands [to] Emma Goldman, [St. Tropez] / [Wim] Jong. — 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

6500

unerwünscht. Es hängt ja auch davon ab, ob Sie die Themen einigermassen fertig haben, also mehrerer auf der Tournée behandeln könnte, oder dass Sie wegen der Vorbereitung sich auf eine oder zwei beschränken müssen.

Wäre es möglich dass Sie zur Minderung der Reisekosten, was den Ertrag der Tournée zu Gunste käme, in Antwerpen oder Brussels sprachen? Vielleicht könnte Day, Boîte postale 1, Bruxelles 9, etwas für Sie tun.

Vor Neujahr wird die Sache kaum fertig werden, halten wir uns vorläufig an etwa Mitte der Januar.

Schliesslich noch eine andere Sache. Diesen Sommer schrieb ich Sie, c/o America Express Cy, Paris, (de Jong gab mir die Adresse) über die Übersetzung Ihrer Memoiren. Auch fragte ich Sie ob es möglich wäre zur Besprechung in den holländischen Blättern ein Exemplar zu erhalten. Haben Sie den Brief nicht empfangen? Könnten Sie mir diese Frage im Allgemeinen beantworten? (wer hat den copyright, etwaige Ansprüche usw.) weiteres können wir dann schon hier persönlich besprechen.

Dann wollte ich für De Wapens Neder übersetzen Ihre Brochüre "la tragédie de l'émancipation féminine", damals von Armand herausgegeben. Sind Sie noch damit einverstanden?

In der Erwartung Ihrer Antwort, kameradschaftlich grüssend

DE WAPENS NEDER
REDAC

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932 Oct. 17? Nice to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Alexander Berkman]. – 1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

9968

Monday

Dear, just a line today. Forgot to tell you: Zamiatin thinks that Malik probably has his Russian books from the Petropolis Verlag, in Berlin. This Verlag is Russian, in place of the former Ladishnikov. They deal directly with Russia, and they may even be a Bolsh. publishing house.

You might get in direct touch with the Petropolis Verlag, 19 Meineken Str. Berlin W. Write them Russian or German.

Nothing new. I enclose will send this evening contents of Valya. Emma's machine is somewhat on the bum, hard to make copies. Let me know if Berkmore is making for you copies of the Synopsis I sent you and of the Contents which I will mail tonight.

No papers yet.

Excuse brevity. Loaded with work.

Affect.

S

Did you get the Synopsis? Contents? Berkman is OK! Emma and I are fed out the letter is the publishers & tell them the 2 Synopses will follow soon. S.

Emma at the Rep?

St Tropez Var. Oct 17/~~27~~ 1932

Dearest Agnes.

I am again far behind in answering your good letter of Aug.22nd. I used to be an inveterate correspondent as you well know. I found time for everything then. But that seems ages ago. Now I do not manage so well with even one fraction of the work I used to do. This summer was rather depressing because of a lot of serious illness of dear friends of mine,and in one case the lovely boy of friends. While I could do nothing to aid,or comfort them. I had to write them often. And there were other reasons to depress one and take the sprit out of one's efforts.

I inclose a copy of a letter. It will tell you of my plans since you asked about them. There is never any scarcity of plans. But they usually go no further . I am in Europe my dear, things move in snail like fashion. Or don't move at all now with poverty and uncertainty stalking everywhere . I realize it is foolish to plan. But I still have the devil in me. I can't support the idea of doing nothing. Well, I maybe forced into that this winter. I really have no hope of lecturing through Germany. And two of the Scandinavian countries have also declibed No means they write even to pay railroad expences. And not having any of my own. What can I do?

Sasha had improved splendidly during the summer. Now he is again not too well. He does not seem to be able to stand the damp,or cold weather. And as he has no difinite papers,or income he is forced to stik to Nice. He has an occasional job correcting MS and reading proofs. Not enough to ~~dieexxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ live and too much to die, as they say. I don't even earn as much. So I have at last joined the ranks of the unemployed. But if you think I am idle. You are mistaken. I

I am at the typerwriter many hours a day besides keeping my ménage. But it all goes for nought. You will see the recent failure we had after months of effort to place a work by one of the best Russian writers in America. However, I do not give up. I am trying two new books Perhaps they will be accepted. Of course, the Russian writers living in Russia can not afford to have me represent them, or Sasha translate their books. They'd get in trouble with the GPU. We can only get the rights through their German publishers. Life is difficult at best. Still more so, if one will not hawl with the mob. Or swim, in the muddy waters of every superstition.

You will laugh if I tell you that Ben Reitman wrote me a regular sermon because I see Russia as it really is. Imagine him accepting Communism. But as he was always a mere reflex of the people he happened to be with. It is not surprising he should now swallow whole everything he hears about the Blessings of Bolshevism.

I am glad you told him my portrait of him was correct. He cant get over that he had not been painted lily white. So few people can when they are forced to see themselves through their inner sight.

Agnes, just what do you mean about the "ethicality" of speaking, or writing frankly about living people? Do you also oppose telling of their good traits. Or do you think we ought to wait until they are dead to say kind things of them? Now, if it is justifiable to give people their credit for their fine actions. Why not also for their despicable, or weak? I don't see how one can separate one from the other without making it a distorted picture. I am surprised, I must say for anyone so understanding and tolerant to still have the old inhibit ion that one must not talk be frank about people. You will not deny that I was not frank about about myself. What makes you think it

was unethical to write freely about others?

Dear, it will be impossible to get you the records of the Congress of 1889 unless one would do research work in the Library in Paris, the Bibliothèque National. That would take considerable time. And there is no one who could do it without remuneration. Besides it is not of such historic importance what Gompers wrote then. Although there is no reason to assume that he did not write as he states in his autobiography. Gompers of 1889 and of 1917 until his death were two different people. I wish I could help you just the same. But I don't think any one has it perhaps Max Nettlau. And he would hardly part with the records. Still you might write him, WIEN IX Lazarethgasse, 32/III, 22. Austria. You can write him in English.

Before I close up here for the winter I will send you a lot of clippings in different languages.

I am so glad you have some work that is filling your life.

Affectionately.

E

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 19[32] Oct. 17, St. Tropez [to] Agnes [Inglis, Ann Arbor, Mich.] / [Emma Goldman].— 3 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

St Tropez Var. Oct 17/21

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The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 19[32] Oct. 17, St. Tropez [to] Agnes [Inglis, Ann Arbor, Mich.] / [Emma Goldman]. – 3 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

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Before I close up here for the winter I will send you a lot of clippings in different languages.

I am so glad you have some work that is filling your life.

Affectionately.

St Tropez Var Oct 17/32

Dear Rudolf.

I owe you many apologies for having roused your expect ation in re the MS you sent me without having read it. I don't know hwat possessed me to do such a thing. I am always so careful knowing from my own experience how bitter disappointments are. More than that is the unfairness of any promise in regard to MS when one does not know what they contain. I am fearfully sorry.

I read the story you sent me. I don't know whether it has something to do with the translation which maybe too literal. I only know it reads badly. Its alright as a piece of anti-war propaganda. But it is certainly not literature. And it is not even a story as the meaning of it goes. The characterisation is poor,holpern I would say. Even the boy is unreal and wooden. Anyhow,in its present form no publisher in the states would handle it.

Of course,there has been no end of anti-war stories written. But most of them were no obvious propaganda. As in the case of Remarque who did more to show up the butchery than any hundred delib erate proganda stuff. You wilk say that nothing has been published that would catch the fancy of a child,or youth. That maybe. The trouble is the MS you xx sent me is also not for a child. Its written by an adult person and it gives his ideas. I don't believe it would hold the attentin of young kids. As I said,it may all be in the translation. I don't mean yours is bad. I think its literal. And literal translations often destroy the sense of a work. I tried hard to think of any publishers in America to whom the story might appeal. Frankly I don't. I know it would be an utter waste of time taxx and expense to send them copies.

However,if you wish to try several here are the most

likely ones. The Vanguard Press, New York. You can tell them I suggested them. I don't know anyone personally of the firm. So can not give you a note to them. Nor is it necessary. The Vyking Press, New York Cuty They are very much pro communist and my name would only queer you. Then Harcourt Brace and Co. 303 Madison Avenue New York City. Them too you can write that I suggested them. I am quite certain, non of the others would accept the MS.

I can't tell you how rotten I feel to have to send you such a cold shower after my letter offering to place the story. If you want to let me read the German text and I find it more striking and int eresting I might suggest changes in your translation. I do want to help you. I hope you know that. But even if I thought some publishers I am dealing with might consider it I could not send it. You see they all credit me with being a "searchin" critic. I can't disappoint them by send ing them a poor piece of work. Joking aside dear Rudolf I would be deceiving you were I ~~to~~ not to ~~be~~ tell you that the story impressed me as very poor stuff.

Please forgive me if I have mislead you.

Cordially.

P.S. Be sure to translate the reviews you sent me into English and send them to the houses I have suggested. I am returning the MS tomorrow.

The Emma Goldman Papers

St Tropez Oct.17/32

Mr Ordway Tead
Harper & Borthers
Pub lshers
49 East 33rd Street
New York City
U.S. A.

Dear Mr Tead.

Thhkk you for your kind letter and Mr Lewisohns "Ex pressions in America". It has not yet arrived. But I am sure it will. While I have no way of reviewing books in magwaines or news-papers I hope to be able to do so in lecture form. It is for this reasoson that I am trying to get a few American publishers to put me on their list of their recent publications. Do you think your firm might?

I wish I could get a copy of the Yale Rreview. I want so much to see what you have written about Living My Life. Although I subscribed to a clipping bureau I never received magazine reviews. Yet I know that several people had written about my autobiography. I'll be very grate ful if you could induce the editors of the Yale Review to send me the issue containing your tribute.

Loads of thanks for ex calling my autobiography remarcable. I must say the reviews all through the U.S. with few ex ceptions have been extraordinary. It is some comfort to have so much priase even if it does not cover the material needs of life. But then that too will come when I am dead. Dead authours are usually great sellers Peer D.H. Lawrence is a case in point.

Cordially.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 17, St. Tropez [to] Modest [Stein, New York] / [Emma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 24 × 18 cm.

St Tropez, Oct 17/32

Dear Modest.

I got your letter from the Hospital dated Sept 23. Since then I got word from Stella that you had left the hospital. She had tried to see you. But was told you were not yet in a condition to receive visitors I feel so anxious being without word about your state of health I asked Stella to try and find out. Perhaps she has seen you meanwhile. I know she will write me at once.

There never was any intention on my part to recrininate you ~~fw~~ anything. I am deeply sorrow if you got that impression. Indeed I am your friend, Real friend. If you had any doubts I hope you'll dismiss them now.

I was over to Nice for a few days to see Sasha about some new books I am trying to place. It seems such a futile effeor because we always fail. I had the Tretyakov work all but placed. It would have meant quite a sum for S. to translate it and my commission. At the eleventh hour I was notfied that the German house never had the English langaige rights. Tretyakov never having dold them to the publishers. In as much as no writer living in Russia can afford to have E.G. represent them or A.B to translate them the deal was off. It was a shock, one of the many which made me lose heart. But I am like a cat. No matter how deep I plunge I fall on my paws. So I am trying again. Now, a very in teresting German book and Valia's. It keeps me from brooding to be busy with a large correspodence ~~tax~~with all sorts of publishers.

Sasha is again not feeling extra. He is always ailing in the rai~~n~~ rainy or cold weather. But one can do nothing about it.

I hope dear Modest when you are much better you will write

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 17, St. Tropez [to] Modest [Stein, New York] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 24 × 18 cm.

No. I am anxious.

Affectionately.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Oct. 17, St. Tropez [to] Alfred A. Knopf, New York / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

Bon Esprit,
St. Tropez,
Var,
France.

2309

October 17th,1932.

Mr. Alfred A. Knopf
730 Fifth Avenue,
New York City.

Dear Mr. Knopf:-

I have your two kind letters of September 16,and of the 3rd inst. Thank you for both. Two hundred and fifty sets of sheets of Living My Life for England are of course a woefully small number. But in the present world situation one has to be grateful for every chance one gets to be heard. I appreciate the difficulties you had in placing my book. Perhaps it will arouse sufficient interest in England to induce Mr. Duckworth to send for more.

Along with your last letter I received two from Mr. Salzberg,of your office in London. One was dated in June,and had not reached me until now. No doubt Mr. Salzberg has informed you of the willingness of the Mopr-Verlag to accept Living My Life for publication on condition of making extensive cuts. I enclose a copy of the letter I have just written Mr. Salzberg.

I had a feeling there was something wrong about the story in re a one volume edition of my autobiography. I could not imagine that you would proceed with it without letting me know in advance,just as I am certain that you would also have written Mr. Duckworth insisted on any cuts.

No doubt you and your colleagues have reasons of your own for maintaining the price "of serious non-fiction books" for at least two years but you will not blame me when I regret such a decision. It means that a large number of people who want the book and cannot afford it will be deprived of the chance for so long. But there is nothing further to be said about it. As there is no immediate hurry to send you the corrections I mean to make I will do so later on.

I see by the letter you have written my old friend Leonard D. Abbott,which came to me via Mrs. Ballantine my niece,that you intend to use some of the correspondence between a number of people and myself as publicity when the time for the cheap edition comes. I can supply you with quite a few,by people well known in the States.

With kind greetings,

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932 Oct. 17, St. Tropez to Alfred A. Knopf, New York (enclosure)] / [Emma Goldman]. – 1 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

Bon Esprit,
St. Tropez,
Var,
France.

2314

October 17th,1932.

Mr. S. Salzberg,
Alfred A. Knopf Co.,
37 Bedford Square,
London W.C.I.

Dear Mr. Salzberg:-

Your letter of the 13th inst. with one of June29 enclosed,reached me yesterday. I am terribly sorry it should have taken so long for the latter to reach me,I cannot understand why the American Express Co. failed to find me. It is over a year ago that I used to get letters there,and I certainly gave them a forwarding address when I left Nice.

I am surprised that Dr. Fiedler,of whom I saw a great deal while in Berlin last spring,and who knew my permanent address,did not inform me of the conditions the Messres. Mopr-Verlag made. I hope it is not too late.

Before I can agree to the "extensive cuts" that publishing house insists upon I would have to know what parts they wish to delete. I do want Living My Life to appear in Germany and I realize that the conditions there now are even more prohibitive than they were in June. I am therefore not opposed to an abridgement provided it is not to consist of the most essential and important parts of my life. Please ask Dr. Fiedler to get the Verlag to specify just exactly what they want to eliminate,and let me know.

I was informed about the announcement in the London Times of the forthcoming publication of my autobiography by Duckworth. I was informed that the announcement stated it is to be "an expurgated edition". I suppose the Times meant an abridged edition,but even that does not seem possible because Mr. Knopf has not written me about the matter. I am sure he would have objected to any deletion without first consulting me. If you can enlighten [illegible] please do so at your earliest convenience.

I am sending a copy of [illegible] in New York,as I have to write him.

Yours very truly,

Simon and Schuster, Inc.
PUBLISHERS

386 Fourth Avenue NEW YORK
Telephone ASHLAND 4-4300
Cable Address ESSANDESS

October 17, 1932

Dear Miss Goldman:

I am sorry that we have all been put in a rather embarrassing position, due to the original misrepresentation of the Malik Verlag. I assure you that my request to submit proof of your representation was purely a matter of form, and was necessitated by the fact that we had, as you see, another offer. We shall have to ask for adequate proof of representation for this later offer also.

I hope that this distressing affair will not in the least impair our pleasant and friendly relations. Let's look forward to no difficulties on the next book you submit to us.

Sincerely,

Clifton Fadiman

CLIFTON FADIMAN
SIMON AND SCHUSTER, INC.

Miss Emma Goldman
"Bon Esprit"
St. Tropez (Var)
Nice, France

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Oct. 17, London [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / T[homas] Balston. — 1 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

GERALD DUCKWORTH & CO., LTD.
Directors:
Gerald Duckworth.
Gordon H. Balston.
Thomas Balston.
Publishers.

2, HENRIETTA STREET,
COVENT GARDEN,
LONDON, W.C.2.

October 17th 1932

Miss Emma Goldman,
Bon Esprit,
St. Tropez,
Var,
France.

Dear Madam,

We are in receipt of your letter of the 13th and have pleasure in sending you a copy of your book under separate cover.

We are publishing on Thursday and we should be very glad if you could inform as many friends as possible of its publication. The English price is two guineas.

Yours faithfully,

For GERALD DUCKWORTH & Co. LTD.

T Balston
DIRECTOR

St Tropez Oct 18/32

Dear Edmund and Alice Kinzinger.

Thanks so much for your card of the 5th inst. I was wondering how you reached home. Much as I hated to see you depart when we had barely gotten acquainted I was glad you left before the frightful storm overtook us. And in a more desastrou form St Maxim. We were flooded in my little house and my neighbors. And we were without light for four days. But it was nothing compared with the calamity of the poor people in St Maxim, St Raphael, and all the way to Toulon. Bridges were torn away and houses swept off the grounds the people losing all their belongings. I went to Nice a week later and passed through St Maxime. The sight of destitute and wretchdly looking people was awful. It was not much better in Cavalaire the Sunday I went over to visit Mme et M Gleize. I remained with them only for a moment. In haste they did not give me their address in the North. Nor have they written since I saw them. So I don't know whether they are still in Cavalaire or have gone back to their winter home. Anyhow we had no time to get sufficiently acquainted. They seem to be interesting people. A bit too fadistic I fear. Still, rather exceptionally bad for Frenchmen. Perhaps I will hear from them and get to know them better.

I have a request to make of you both. It is this; I have heard from the Internationale Frauenliga fur Frieden und Freieiht with headquaters in Berlin. They want me to give them a lecture after the new year. They refered me also to dem Weltfriedensbund der Mutter und Erzieherinnen in Munchen. Its President is Frau Constanze Hallgarten. I am writing the lady to day. But as she has probably never heard about me I thought you might be good enough to look her up and tell her your

impression of my book and myself. And the lecture work I had done in the states as you were able to judge from L.M.L. I would very much like to come to München, especially, if I could get a date with this society. Of course, if you would rather not do it it will be alright. The woman from the Frauenliga did not send me the street address of Frau Constanze or the organization. They must surely be in the telephone book.

The weather here now is golden. If only it would keep up. I wonder how it is in München and how the general political situations is. I hope a little freer than in Prussia. It looks terrifying there.

And how is sweet little Dddi? Give her my love.

With cordial greetings to you both.

Emma Goldman

It occurred to me that since I do not have the correct address of Mrs Hallgarten or den Weltfriedenbund you maybe good enough to take the inclosed letter to her. And also translate it for her in case she does not know English or has no one else who does. Please forgive me if I am misusing our short acquaintance to burden you.

E G

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 18, St. Tropez [to] Edmund and Alice [Kinzinger, Munich] / [Emma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

St Tropez Oct 18/32

Dear Edmund and Alice Kurzinger.

Thanks so much for your card of the 5th inst. I was wondering how you reached home. Much as I hated to see you depart hwne we had barely gotten acquainted I was glad you left before the frightful storm overtook us. And in a more desastrou form St Maxim. We were flooded in my little house and my neighbors. And we were without light for four days. But it was nothing compared with the calamity of the poor people in St Maxim, St Raphael and all the way to Toulon. Bridges were torn away and houses swept off the grounds the people losing all their belongings. I went to Nice a week later and passed through St Maxime. The sight of destitute and wretchdly looking people was awful. ~~It~~ It was not mucu better in Cavalaire the Sunday I went over to visit Mme et M Gleize. I remained with them only for a moment. In haste they did not give me their address in the North. Nor have they written since I saw them. So I don't know whether they are still in Cavalaire or have gone back to their winter home. Anyhow we had no time to get sufficiently acquainted. They seem to be interesting people. A bit too fadistic I fear. Still, rather exceptionally borad for Frenchmen. Perhaps I will hear from them and get to know them better.

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And how is sweet little Dddid? Give her my love.

With cordial greetings to you both.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 18, St. Tropez [to] Constanze Hallgarten, Munich / [Emma Goldman]. – 1 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

9992

St Tropez Oct 18/32

Mme Constanze Hallgarten
Weltfriedensbund fur
der Mutter und Erzieherinnen
Munchen. Germany.

Dear Mamdame.

You and your organisation were recommended to me with a view of lectures by Mme Elsa Paulsen, representative of the Internationale Frauenliga fur Frieden und Freiheit. I had lectured for that society when I had been in Berlin last April. And I am to give them another lecture early in Jan 1933. Mme Pausen thinks you might be interested in hearing me, I therefore take the iberty to write you. As Mme Pausen did not give me your address I am sending this letter to Mr and Mrs Kusinger whom I have met here and who know something about me through my auto biography they had read while here. They will be able to tell you that while I find it difficult to write in German I speak the language fluently. I have lectured before the Liga fur Menschenrechte, and the Frauenliga in German and many other societies.

In case you have no one who reads English, Mr and Mrs Kursinger will be able to translate it for you. They will also be able to tell you of my activities in the United States for thrity five years. As well as my qualification as a lecturer. Should you decide to have me come before your group I should be most happy to speak about Die Tendens in der Modernen Erziehung. Or, The New Approach to the Child and Youth. Or any topic dealing with American pahses of life.

In the hope that I may hear from you soon.

Yours sincerely.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 18, St. Tropez [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / [Emma Goldman]. — 6 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

St Tropez Oct 18/32

Dear. Mail still takes a long time in getting here.Or rather being delivered. Thus I should not have gotten yours of the 15th with in clsures if Valia had not gone down last night to the P.O. They are not very obliging in giving out mail. But they do it in my case. Anyhow I received everything you sent. I should have replied last night. But I had one of the worst headaches I have had in years. Don't know why except that I worked hard all day gettin Lenore and Barberie out and Valia settled. Its allright now.

I was startled by V's account that you were not well. I though your winter misery has set in with a vegeance. I am happy to know that you feel a little better. It is strange that Nice and At Tropez should ~~ak~~ make such difference in the effect on you. Because the winter you were here you were not ill a day except that time when you had poisoned your self with figs. In Nice you are ill all winter. But then I have been told by several people that the climate in Nice,whatever it may have been in the past has become rotten. The fact that it makes E so ill all the time shows that there must be something in the weather there. I wish you could be in the mountains,or at least high up on one of those hills in Nice.

Your synopisis of Valia's stuff is good though it reads more as a biographic sketch than a synopsis. Its alright though. I don't think you should bother with a table of contents. Much more important are a few excerpts from her story. Could you not do that as soon as p possible. I don't mean you should rush yourself ill. But within your capacity. The title you have is very good. Better than all the others which I did not like at all. Yes, dear I will have to wait until

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 18, St. Tropez [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / [Emma Goldman]. — 6 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

you give me the synopisis of Frau auf der Flucht. It will save postage to send out both at the same time. Besides,in the letter to the publishers I have sent out day before yesterday I said I am going to send them two books. It does not matter if it takes a week,or even two longer But it will save us writing double letters and the amount of postage. You have no idea how much I have already spent. So let's wait. But I must ask you to translate,if only a few pages from each of the works, Valia's and Frau.

Yes, of course, I will not ask for very much more in royalties for the Universitas book than they demand. At the same time it will look funny if I conten myself with the 19/oo commission. I have already written Universitas to speeify that I get 10/oo for the U.S. and 10/oo for Great Britain. I will ask $500 for your translation though I fear no publisher will give as much for a book of 268 pages. However,it is well to ask more and submit to less if they insist. To get them to take the work at all it is absolutely essentail to give t em enough to be able to judge the book. And that means some translated parts.

Now to the Thrity Russians; yes Herzfelde has gall to say Tretyakov for political rrasosn objected to having me place his book. He probably knew nothing about me until Herzfelde wrote him about the commission I was deprived of asking Tretyakov to pay me. He had no right to do that of course,since it was no conern of Tretyakov's you bet I'll tell Genosse Herzfelde what I think of his action.

All you say in re gard to the Thrity is correct. But I still can't make out whether you want us to go ahead with it or not. It seems to me we might try with Harrison Smith,(he is the only one who became in

terested through Kay and Evelyn. All the others have returned your syn opsis and have deloined the work as not having ~~xxx~~ any market value. You have forgotten that you sent me about a dozen synopsis of the Thirty. I had to change the ribbon, the old one was making me crazy. I must get some one from A. to send me ribbons. The French do not last. As I said we might try our luck with Smith. If you think well of the idea I will write him that the copyrights are protected by the German edition. It is the only way we can secure him. The trouble is Smith wants to see some of the translation. That means,you'll have to do one or two stories, the ~~xx~~ most striking. The synopsis ~~a~~ one wan't decide Smith. I am sure of that. Of course there is no great hurry about the Thirty. If Herzfelde could keep us waiting all summer. We can keep him waiting another month or so. First must come Frau,and Valia's work.

As to the Thirty German writers;Herzfe de sent me a set of sheets of them. If all the rest are as the few I have read they are no good for America,or England. They are first rate revolitonary propaganda Communist without mentioning the term. And they are poorly written. Ex cept one of the stories I have read. It is by Ernst Fischer and is calld DER GROSSE TAG DES BLASIUS SCHOBERLECHER. The title alone damns it for English reading people. But,~~in~~ the story is powerfully written. I will send it to you and also the others.I want to know your impression. I feel they are hopeless for America,at least those I have read. I'll see if the others are more likely to appeal to our publishers.

While in Germany I bought a book called NEUE DEUTSCHE ~~ER~~ ZAHLER. Also not grande chose. But it may do much better than the Malik collection. It is from the Paul Franke Verlag. I could write them for the rights,if you find them sufficinntly interesting.

I saw the announcement in the Poslednie about the new work of the Universitae Verlag. I meant to write for it. But if the new book by Keun is not better than GILGI it is of no value to us. I read Gilgi Its not bad. But nothing so original and tense as Frau auf Der Flucht. I may read it again to see if I think better of it.

Yes, the tour propsotion looks more hopeless every day. Norway writes,if I will be in Scandinavia they might have me for a few lectures. They could not otherwise. Denmark is as good as off,unless Emil Opffer takes the matter up again when he returns from Russia. Provided he has not been bitten by the virus as most other correspondents I am still waiting to hear from a Jewish Swedish woman's organization in Stockholm. But even if they want me I could not make the trip to Sweda for just that one lecture. I did have two somewhat encouraging letters from Germany,The International Frauma Liga fur Frieden und Freiheit in Berlin wants one lecture in the new year. And they also promise to recommend me to their branches in other cities. Then, a letter from comrades in Breslau that they would want me for several talks,one fur die Monistische Gesellschaft. Die Liga fur Menschenrechte has not written again. But it takes time to round up their Ortsgruppen if they will succeed at all.

Well, there might yet be enough groups to warant my starting on a tour,especially as De Jong writes that the Syndicalists, Anarchists and Anti Militarists have expressed a deisre to hear me. But you are certainly right that no meetings of any nature maybe permitted in Germany However, since I did not intend to start out before the new year I am keeping up the quest."I may get something "

Pcatie,how can you say I could not be here during the winter

if I had interesting and worth while work to do? Have you forgotten that I was here two winters? I was here with Dessy from the First of June 1928 to the First of Nov.1929. And again, from July 1930 to Feb 1931. Of course I was not alone, though for many weeks at at time. Still, I'd have to have someone here. Not because I am afraid being alone. But even I get ill sometimes, as when my back gives out or my feet. I am quite quite helpless then. And of course the rains are depressing. However, I could find someone. Valia would be only too happy to remain until Eddie get back. Whenever that will be. The main thing is interesting work. Your suggestions of translation is not bad though it would take time to get into it. The question is translate what and for whom? So far we have not been very successful, have we? Bad enough you have worked in the void. I simply can't do it. I must have some tangeable promise to go by that what I translate will find a market. Perhaps, if we finally succeeded, (you see I am remain an incurable optimist) in placing books I may ask you to accept me as your assistant. But that surely will not be this winter. And I am concerned with the immidiate future not the distant. Well, we will see.

Elec Warshawsky writes he is obliged to lock up his studio He could not rent it. I wrote him to find out if he'd let me have it without the femme de ménage. And to let me know what the heating costs since he put in grates in his fireplace. If I can keep the expences down to say, twenty dollars a month and he lets me have the studio I'll go to Paris and wait there for the developements of the tour project. At least I will have a chance there to get in touch with the Russian writers. I can do that through the Markeevs and other people. It would cost me that much rent in Nice. I am no good to live in other peoples places. Besides, Nellie's invitation would cost very much more. I would not

be content unless I shared expences, that would mean rent,femme de ménage electricity etc. It would cost a great deal. Well, I'll see what Alec writes.

He does not know Soukhomline, at least I don't think so. But why not Suzanne? If she does not see him she'll get someone else. She is much more delni than he. Her address is Mme Suzanne Campaux 35,rue Jean Dolent,Paris XIV. I will also write her. We simply must get that anthology,or magazine,or whatever it was. Soukhomlime will remember For individual stories we need no permission from anybody since it appear in a collected form. Anyhow,lets first get the collection.

I am not thinking of Spain just now.If Sania goes there he'll let me know what chances if any I might have to see things as they are. Otherwise I will not go. Its bad enough to lead a useless existance in France whose language I am only now begining to get,and where I have my own place. I could not bear to vegitate in a perfectly foreign country

Well, dear I think I have answered your long letter in full and above. The sun is glorious to day. Wish you could have some of it sent in a package. Alas,one never can give those we care bout what they crave most. Can we kid?

As I wrote you Lenore is getting ready to leave for A. She has much to do. Still, she will make some copies of V's synopsis. But its the translation that really counts. And I need eleven copies of V's and Frau to begin with. I mean to fist canvass the publishers who were int erested in the Den Shi-Khua.

Affectionately.

The Emma Goldman Papers

St Tropez Oct 18/32

Dear. I forgot one important matter in my long letter. It concenrs Valia's synopsis and the part where you say that she "etrayed to the Whites military secrets of the Reds"when she worked as a telephone operator in Odesse. Dear,if that were really in the book you could not possibly put your name to her work as the translator. We'll be damned enough by our comrades,I for handling the work and you for translating anything written by a former White. But it would be awful to appear as translator af a spy. I confess that Befernece gave me the shivers,and made me sick to my stomach to have Valia so close. Of course, I am not holding it up against her for what she was. Still, I should think twice before I would have anything to do with her book were the story of her spying to appear.

However, she tells me she has not got it in the MS. She feels herself how awful that was and she does not want to write about it. She said you told her it did not matter what you have in the synopsis. Well, it does. You can't have anything in the synopsis that is not going to be in the book because the publisher who will take it because of that sensat ional part will demand tuat it appears as promised. Anyhow,you can't afford to cater to yellow journalism. I suggest therefore that you leave out the reference to V's spying. I hope you will see the reason for it and will change it. I am sending back the synopsis. I am quite certain it should not go out in its present form.

You'll probably be surprised when I tell you my whole feelings towards V unserwent a change since I read about the spying business. It makes me feel creepy. You bet if I had known it before I invited her I would not have asked her. I won't let her feel the change,or send her back. But I do feel sick about having anybody so close who was capab

The Emma Goldman Papers

of what we have always considered the most despicable action. I might as well have taken a Tcheqist in the house. Don't you think?

Anyhow dearie you simply can't have this appear. Bad enough we know about it. Don't you think?

I may go down to the village this afternoon. I will then mail you the volume of German short stories and couple of those Malik sent. Please don't mention this matter in re V. Forgive me if I ask you not to discuss it even with E. I don't want V. to know how I feel about the discovery of her action,nor do I want anybody to know about the whole matter. I would not have written it to you,if it were not that the synopsis must be changed. I hope you agree with me.

Affectionately.

P.S. We would not handle or translate eulogies of the Soviet regime, and you had refused to translate Lenins pamphlet. Much less can we be back of something so horrible as betrayals of confidence, or deliberate spying.

16146

St Tropez Oct 18/32

Dear Nicholas Makeev.

Thnk you so much for your kind letter. I understood that you must be ver busy,or away and therefore had no time to write. I too regretted when we met again after so many years that it was for such a short time. I console myself with the hope that we will not permit another seven years to pass until we meet again. In fact, we may meet sooner than I had expected.

I have been working hard about a tour I contemplate thinx bogining of the next year,through Germany if die Hohenzollern gang is not back, Holland and some other European countries. I am really not very optimistic I will succeed. But one goes on trying all the time. However, whether I do or not I may have to go to Paris for a few months. I will do that for the purpose of getting in touch with the Russian writers who live in Paris. I believe I told you I am trying to place Russian works in America which Alexander Ossipovitch is to translate. Could you and Rachele Abramovna help me meet the writers? Please let me know. There is nothing difinite about my coming to Paris. But if I can utelize my stay I might come soon. I am waiting to hear from friends of mine who may let me have their studio for very little. I shall certainly have to find the cheapest quaters possible if I do decide to winter in Paris.

Give my kindest greetings to Rachele Abramovna. Tell her I was terribly sorry to have disappointed her. I was ill that evening and simply could not go down to the cafè to meet her as I had promised.

Cordially

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 18, St. Tropez [to] Josef and Maria [Seffner, Breslau, Germany] / [Emma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

St Tropez den 18ten Oktober 32

Meine Lieben, Maria und Josef.

Ich danke Euch fur Euere herzliche Zeilen und Euere Gastfreundschat die Ihr mir wieder ~~xxxxxx~~ anbietet. Selbstver standlich kame ich zu Euch wenn uberhaupt etwas aus das Projekt einer Vortrags Tournee etwas wird. Bis jezt waren die Antworten auf meine Anfrage sehr entmutigend. Die GK hat zwar a ein Anfragebiref ausgesandt ist aber sehr im Zweifel ob die Tournee zustande kommen kann weil so wohl die oekonomischen wie materielle Verhaltnisse in Deutschalnd so verzweifelt schlecht und unsicher sind. Ich habe daher beschlossen nur dann nach Deutschland zu kommen wenn es mir gelingt andere,ausserhalb unsere Reihen stehende Gruppierungen zu gewinnen.

Nun have ich von der Liga fur Menschenrechte ein Schreiben erhalten dass sie gerne bereit ist mich ihren Ortsgruppen zu empheln und an dieselben gleich zu schreiebn. Wenn diese reagieren dann werde ich fur unsere Gruppen,FAUD un Gilde ohnen Honarare sprechen,und nur Die Genossen wurden in diesem Falle nur die Reisespezien zu decken haben von einer Stadt zur andern. Ich konnte es unter den jestigen Verhaltn nissen nicht fertig bringen auch nur einen Pfennig von Kamerdaen als Honorar anzunehmen. Zwar sind wohl die Ortsgruppen der L. fur M auch nich mit Reichtum uberburdet,aber immerhin sind es meistens keine Porletarisse Mitglieder. Sie konnen also schon etwas mehr bezahlen. Auch habe ich von der Frauenliga Berlin gehort. Sie wollen mich auf einen Vortrag nach Weihnachten. Dann wurde ich an die den Weltfriedenbund der Mutter und Erzieherinnen empholen und habe der Vorsitzenden nach Munchen geschriebn Vielleicht komt auch da etwas heraus. Wie gesagt ich habe den sehn lichsten Wunsch zu Euch und uberhaupt nach Deutschland zu kommen.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 18, St. Tropez [to] Josef and Maria [Seffner, Breslau, Germany] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

aber nur wenn ich die Kameraden nicht vmx den lezten armseligen Bissen wegnehmen soll.

Hast Du eine Idea was die Monistische Gesellschaft fur Vortrage zahlt? Ich frage nur damit ich eine Idee bekomme wie ich die Reise decken konnte.

Von Genosse Hank habe ich zwar zwie Briefe erhalten aber kein Wort wegen die Friedensfreunde im Bezug auf einen Fortrag.

Grusst bitte die Genossen recht freundlich. Ich umarme Euch beide herzlich. Eucre Euch liebende

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932] Oct. 18, Nice [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Alexander Berkman]. – 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

This is lost (Ann Mac)

9966

Nice, Oct. 18, 1932.

Dear, yours of the 16th just received. I kept back the other stuff in this envelope, because I expected a letter from you this morning.

Well, then, you sent out the letters to the publishers. That is good. As to those missing two letters -- no, you left nothing here.

It's too bad that Leonore is soon to leave. She was a great help to you and she would have helped with the various synopses etc. Well, it can't be helped.

I am quite surprised that you say you don't know when Valya is coming. Why, I thought she was there with you. She was here Sat. morning and she was to go to you Sunday morning. May be you mailed your letter before she came. Anyhow, I hope she is there now. Your envelope looks as if you mailed the letter Sunday at 10.30 A.M. May be Valya arrived in the P.M.

Well, about Valya's stuff: I sent you the Synopsis and here is a Synopsis of the CONTENTS. But we must first agree on the title before you send this out. And of course you will send it out together with the Flucht Synopsis. I have not gotten to it yet.

But it will be SOME job for Eadie to make so many copies, because you will need about ten of them; that is, ten of each. And only one or two carbon copies are good to send out.

Emmie is not quite well, and besides she does all the washing, cooking etc. and goes to market, and all that takes time. And then in the afternoon she lies down -- she feels better when she does. So the day passes pretty busy without much chance to type. Besides, the front room (Emmie's) is very cold now -- the sun never there--- and the kitchen cold too -- so it is hard to type there. And when I work in my room (which is warmer) I can't have her type at the same time in my room. Can't stand the noise of the machine.

However, we'll do what we can, now that I know that Leonore can't type for you any more. Greet Leonore from me, please.

If Valya is there, agree with her on some title for her book. Else I can't make the copies of the Synopsis. How do you like Adventures of a Princess?

Of course a better title can be found later, but for the present we must agree on some title. -- As to her name, the publisher has to know the name, and on the book itself it can appear as Princess Valya G. See Valya about it. Though a FULL name is much better and looks more real.

About the THIRTY. I wrote you already about it. We cannot do anything about it now. Only Harrison Smith showed any interest in it. No other publisher did. And he wanted chapters sent to him. I wrote Soukh. and Susan and if we get that Anthology we could translate direct from the Russian and without Malik's permission. But just now I have other work on hand: first of all the Frau auf der Flucht, then some chapters of Valya must be translated, for the publishers will sure want to see some samples. Then may be I'll get time to translate a few things from the 30 or from Soukh. Anthology. Meanwhile other proofs will also come for Peter's Anthol. and some N.Y. Yiddish group asks me to write a Preface to the Chicago

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932] Oct. 18, Nice [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Alexander Berkman]. – 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

Speeches that they are issuing in Jewish. Los Angeles also asked me to write a pamphlet on Sebastian Faure, but I have no data and no time. May be you want to do it?

But I know you will have your hands full with your tour. I only hope something will come from it.

As to the Warsh. studio, I don't know what you can do in Paris, and you will find life very dear there. The studio will cost a lot, as it is going to be a cold winter. Then, if you live in Paris you have to have many visitors, see people, etc', and that is very expensive. I see no purpose in all that.

In any case, as long as the weather is good in St.Tr. and you have Valya with you, you need no Paris. And you can always come in to Nice when you don't want to stay in St.Tr.

No sign of my papers. What do you think of Therese and her bluffs? I mean she believes that fool friend of hers in Paris. I see that even Rudolf asks in his letter to you what there is in it. There s nothing in it.

I enclose clipping from the F.A.S. "Goldman-Berkman dinner" in Phila. Do you know anything about it? --- In Sunday's Paris Herald I see that Schuster has arrived from N.Y. Must be from Simon and Schuster. Possibly he will come here to see Scully. I'll ask him.

Thanks for greetings to the 18th. But there is really nothing encouraging.

Affect.

S

Let me know if Valya is there

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 19, St. Tropez [to] Kurt Fiedler, Berlin / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 24 × 19 cm.

St Tropez Oct 19/32

Dr Kurt Fiedler
Berlin-Wilmersdorf
Landhausstr,39
Germany.

Dear Dr Fiedler.

The other day I received a letter from Mr Salberg, the London representative of Mr Knopf with a letter inclosed he had written m me in June and which had not reached me. He informs me that he had heard from you that the Mopr Verlag would bring out Living My Life but insts on considerable cuttings. I have written Mr Salzberg to find ot out just what they want to have eliminated. Naturally it will depend on what they want out before I can give my consent.

I am rather surprised that I failed to get this information from you. The letter would not have gone estray,and we might have come to some agreement by this time. However,perhaps you will be good enough to let me know now,1) who the Mopr Verlag is. I can't get the meaning of this name from the abriviation.2) What parts they would like deleted.

If we come to an understanding and my autobiography will be issued in Germany do you think it would help its circulation if I were to lecture about it through Germany? And what societies,if any would be likely to have me speak? I ask because I am negotiating with the Liga fur Menschenrechte,die Internationale Frauenliga fur Friedenund Freieiht,die Monistische Gesellscahft,and dem Witfriedenbund f fur Mutter und Erzieherinnen with head-quaters in Munchen about a series of lectures. The whole matter will of course depend on the changes in the political situation in Germany. I fear I will not be permitted to appear anywhere in public should the Hohenzollern and Junker gang

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 19, St. Tropez [to] Kurt Fiedler, Berlin / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 24 × 19 cm.

take charge of the faith and sufferings of the German people.

Please write me what chances if any there are and what note to help advertise L.M.L should it really be accepted for publication. You will be interested to know that Boshwerths are getting out a British edition. The work appears tomorrow, alas, also at a prohibitive price.

I hope you have been well and not too harassed by the madness in your country.

Cordially.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 19, Berlin [to Emma] Goldman, [St. Tropez] / M[artha] Freund-Hopper.— 1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

EHRENKOMITEE

Graf Arco, Berlin
Chefredakteur Georg Bernhard, M. d. R., Berlin
Prof. Albert Einstein, Berlin
Hellmuth von Gerlach, Berlin
Harry Graf Kessler, Berlin
Frau Senator Augustine Fischer, Berlin
Frau Prof. Käte Kollwitz, Berlin
Reichstagspräsident Paul Löbe, Berlin
Heinrich Mann
Prof. Dr. Ludwig Quidde, München
Dr. h. c. Fritz v. Unruh, Berlin-Wilmersdorf
Frau Dr. Helene Stöcker, Berlin-Wilmersdorf
Peter Franzius, Stadtverordneter, Berlin
Landrat Graf W[illegible], Berlin-Hermsdorf

3988

AUSSTELLUNG
KRIEG UND FRIEDEN
BERLIN 1930

Protektorat: Deutsche Liga für Menschenrechte E. V. Berlin N. 24
vorm. Bund Neues Vaterland Tel.: D2 Weidendamm 870.

Organisation und Leitung: Martha Freund-Hopper, Dresden N. 6 Tel.: 57947

Dresden-A. 20, Pirnaischer Str. 26
Tel: [illegible]

Berlin N. 24
Dresden-N 6

19. 10. 32.

Sehr verehrte Genossin Goldmann,

Die verworrene politische Situation in Deutschland hat uns bisher nicht erlaubt, einen Ueberblick über die Möglichkeiten der Winterarbeit der Frauenliga in diesem Jahre zu haben.

Jetzt sehen wir etwas klarer und wir begrüssen warm die Möglichkeit, Sie, sehr verehrte Genossin Goldmann vielleicht im Januar oder Februar 1933 zu einem Vortrage über "Das Selbstbestimmungsrecht der Frau" oder ähnlich bei uns zu sehen. Bitte erschrecken Sie nicht über des Gedankens Blässe. Wir wollen gern dann dafür sorgen, dass die abgrundtiefe Hintergründigkeit und Atmosphäre zum Thema, die gerade Sie in Ihrem so reichen Leben zu bieten haben, in einem Expose an die Presse publiziert wird. Und zwar an Hand der ausgezeichneten Ausführungen von Etta Federn-Kohlhaas in "Besinnung und Aufbruch März 32.

Finanziell sind wir garnicht leistungsfähig. Das muss ich wohl der Ordnung wegen Ihnen gleich von vornherein bekennen. Mehr als einen Unkostenersatz an Sie von 20.- M. werden wir keinesfalls aufbringen können. Aber wir können Ihnen Gastfreundschaft und jede Art von Unterstützung bei etwaigen sozialpolitischen Excursionen, die Sie vorhaben sollten, Ihnen gern versprechen, sodass dadurch vielleicht für Sie die Möglichkeit besteht, exakte Angaben zu schriftstellerischer Arbeit zu bekommen.

Verzeihen Sie mir, sehr verehrte Frau, gütigst meine Offenheit und lassen Sie mich gütigst bald wissen, wie es mit Ihrer deutschen Reiseroute steht.

Mit verbindlichstem Dank voraus

Ihre sehr ergebene

M. Freund-Hopper

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932?] Oct. 20, Nice [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez?] / [Alexander Berkman]. – 1 p. ; 26 × 21 cm.

Nice, Oct. 20

Dear, yes, you are right about the Valya matter. It is best not to have my name in the Synopsis at all. So far as the publishers are concerned, they get an ENGLISH MS., so it makes no difference who translated it, or even in what language it was originally written.

As to the SECOND page of the Synopsis, have the first paragraph changed like this: (line 9)

After the final defeat of the White Armies, Princess Valya found herself in Odessa again, her former home. Before long she was arrested and sentenced to death by the Tcheka. ---- and so forth, as per the page.

The betrayal of secrets does NOT appear in the CONTENTS of Valya's which I sent you. So that is OK.

I don't see the matter of V's alleged betrayal of secrets in the light you do. In the first place, I doubt if it was really true. Secondly, the Bolsh. would never let an ordinary typist learn any important secrets. It might have happened by chance or accident, but I doubt it. She probably wanted to make the story more interesting. She no doubt heard rumors and may have told her people about them. But anyhow, you are right, it's got to come out. Next I will send you some copies of the Valay synopsis with this passage left out. If Leonore is making any copies for you, have the change made as above. And leave my name out on the fly leaf of the Synopsis or of the Contents. Shall I make you copies of the Contents?

We won't write to Harrison Smith till we hear from Soukhoml. I am also looking over the Russ. magazine you sent.

Here is a copy of the Frau auf Flucht Synopsis. Will make more. Is it OK?

Frau auf der Flucht

I have looked over the book again. I am afraid it won't go in the U.S. Some places are OK and interesting, but most of it will be dull to the Amer. reader. And it ends very sadly, and you know Amer. publishers don't like that. But we'll see.

If Leonore makes you copies of the Rose Meller synopsis, make this change: Second page, last line:

Alas, only to be scorned by the man whose love had turned to ha

Excuse brevity. Nothing new. More next time.

Affect.

St Tropez Oct 20/32

Dear Alice Kinzinger.

I mailed you and Mr K a letter yesterday with a letter to the Chairman lady of the Weltfriedenbund in Munchen. I see I spelled your name wrong. I could not make out the name as you scribled it down on a piece of paper.

Indeed, there is nothing surprising that you should have reached the age of 38 and not know anything of Anarchism. This social phylosophy having no truck with anything of the existing dis order it it natural that it should be maligned and misrepresented even by every socialist group. I am glad Living My Life has shown you the real scope and nature of the ideas that have guided my life and actions since I first came to know and love them.

Yes, the public school and most higher educational institutions do incapacitate people to think for themselves or see the path they must thread to express themselves for the common good. Still, I have faith in your ability to shake off the old, and turn your face to the new. Whatever you may yet be able to do, at least, you will save Didi the same errors of life and social kinship that have been yours due to the limitation of your parents.

Living My Life has already caused me untold agony of spirit. Both in the process of writing and since. But I am rewarded a thousand fold when I learn that the reading of it is helping men and women to throw off their mental and spiritual shackles. I am so glad it has helped you, my dear.

Since I got your letter it occurred to me that it might be possible to interest some literary and art societies in Munchen

in a lecture on the ~~xxxxx~~ Social Significance of American lieterature. (and also in Art and Revolution. I wonder if you and Mr Kinzinger have any connection with such bodies. And whether you both would care to approach them for me. I am most grateful for your very kind offer of hospitality. But I should like to combine the pleasant with the practicle. I know organizations in Germany now are very poor. Still those who would care to hear the topics discussed might be able to pay enough to cover my traveling expnces, at least. And it would give me an opening. Of course, I am also ready to speak ~~xxxx~~ on political topics, such as Dictatorship as the Modern Religious Hysteria. This would include Russia, Italy and the dictatorial tendencies in the rest of the world. Will you talk it over with you good man. And write me soon. It goes without saying you are to tell me frankly, if you can do nothing in the matter. If you want to it should not be before Jan. As I will have to go to Holland first right after New Year for a few weeks.

Hug Didi for me. Cordial greetings to Mr K. and yourself.

Emma Goldman

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 20, St. Tropez [to] Alice [Fish] Kinzinger, [Munich] / [Emma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

4300

St Tropez Oct 20/32

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The Emma Goldman Papers

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Hug Didi for me. Cordial greetings to Mr K. and yourself.

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[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 20, St. Tropez [to Wim] Jong, [The Hague, The Netherlands] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

6501

St Tropes Oct den 20sten Okt.32

Werter Genoose Jong.

In Beantortung Ihres Schreibens vom 16.d.m. mochte ich Ihnen die voligende Infar;1) Ichhabe einen Britischen Pase und brauche kein visum. Waere dieses nicht der Fall dann hatte ich einen Tourne'e uberhpaut nicht vorgeschlagen. Den ich habe noch nicht die Schwirigkeiten vergessen die die Hollandische Genossen in 24 hatten mir ein visum zu besorgen. Und die Jagd auf mich der Polizei die mich nach dtei Tagen wieder raus haben musste. Also,JEZT BRAUCHE ICH KEINE ERLAUBNISS ZUR EINREISE NACH HOLLAND.Ich galube aber es waere ratsam nicht viel aufsehen zu machen bis ich erst in Holland bin. Meinen Sie nicht auch?

2.Die Vortage die ich angegeben habe sind vorbereitet. Ich habe dieselben in Deutschland und Skandinavian gehalten. Ich habe die meisten sogar in Deutscher Ubersetzung. Solten die Kameraden noch andere wach len dann musste ich r eht bald benachrichtigt werden. Denn ich nehme viel Zeit und Muhe meine Themen zu bearbeiten.

3. Die Lange meines Aufenthalts in Hobland kommt naturlich 'if die Zahl der Stadte und Vortraege an die die Genoseen bestimmen en. Nur muss ich dieses sobald nsl mmgnoeglich wissen da ich veil uch nach Deutschland reisen werde. Sicher,soll die Tournee Neu Jahr beginnen. Ich habe nicht adners gerechnet. Es waere Sie mir schreiben wurden ob mein Kommen nach Holland soffort nach Neu Jahr stattfinden soll. Und auf wie lange. Ich muss das nämlich wissen damit ich den Kameraden in England und Deutschland benachbiehtigen kann,obgelich Deutschaldn noch immer sehr fraglich ist.

4. Ich waere gerne bereit Sontags zwei Mal zu eprwdhen wenn nicht auch Reisen damit verbunden sind,ich meine von einer Stadt zue andern am selben Tag. Ich furchte dass waere einen zu grosse Strapatze. Ub

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[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 20, St. Tropez [to Wim] Jong, [The Hague, The Netherlands] / [Emma Goldman]. – 3 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

rigens wurde dieses von der Distans abhangen. Wenn die Strecken kurz sind,dann konte ich es wohl tun. 5.Ja, ich sprechе Deutsch fast so geleufig wie English,habe ich docht drei Monate in verschiedene Stadte Deutschaldn referiert. Und uberhaupt war meine erste Taittgkeit in Amerika in der Deutschen Bewegung. Es fallt mir etwas schwer Deutsch zu schreiben da ich nur selten in dieser Sprache korrespondiere. Aber ich sprechе Dutsch flieessend und ohne accent.

6. Betreffs Honorar. Da ich die Verhaltnisse nicht kenne und die Bedingungen die man Redner in Holland giebt,so kann ich unmoglich das Honorar bestimmen. Ich will dieses den Genossen uberlassen. Ich bin sicher sie werden mich nicht "ausbeuten". Selbstverstandlich muss meine Reise nach Holland entweder von Frankreich,oder England beahlt werden wie auch die Reisekosten von Stadt zu Stadt in Holland. Ausserdem mein Aufenthalt. Ich mochte die Kameraden sehr bitten dafur zu sorgen dass ich ein Zimmer fur mich alleine bekomme. Den es ist mir unmoglich immer von Menschen umgeben zu sein. Und da ich noch dazu sehr schlecht schlafe,so muss ich auch Nachts allein sein konnen. Ausser diese Bedingungen muss ich mich auf den Erfolg der Versammlungen verlassen ob noch etwas uber die Kosten hinaus abkommt. Sie verstehen,lieber Genosse dass ich absolut kein Einkommen habe. Bin also schon auf meine Vortrage und Feder angewiesen.

7. Ich habe keine Verbindungen in Antwerpen oder Burzelle. Ausserdem sprechе ich Franzosisch nicht flieessend genug zu offentlich auzutreten. Ich werde aber Genosse Hem Dey schreiben ob sich dort in Deutsch,oder English etwas machen lasst. Teile Ihnen dieses mit wenn ich von ihm hore.

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[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 20, St. Tropez [to Wim] Jong, [The Hague, The Netherlands] / [Emma Goldman]. – 3 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

8° Ich habe Ihr Schreiben an die American Express nicht erhalten. In Bezug auf die Uberset3ungsrechte mussen Sie sich an meinen Verleger wenden. Es ist Herr Alfred A. Knppf,730 Fifth Ave New York. Er hat alle Rechte und ich kann uber dieselben nicht bestimmen. Ich glaube wenn Sie ihm den Beweis eines zuverlassigen Verlägers geben würden, wird er Ihnen die Ubersetzung uberlassen. Also bitte wenden Sie sich an ihm und schreiben Sie ihm ich hatte Sie empfohlen. Ubrigens kommt heute Living My Life in London heraus. Auch eine Deutsche Ausgabe durfte in der nächsten Zukunft erscheinen. Leider is die Englische Aus gabe ebenso teuer wie die Amerikanische und der Arbeiter Masse nicht zu ganglich. Ich habe monatelang dagegen gekämpft,leider ohne Erfolg. Mein einziger Trost is dass das Werk spater in billiger Ausgabe erscheinen wird.

Ja,gewiss durfen Sie meine Brochure Die Tragedie" der Frauenemanzipation ubersetzen. Es we"re mir lieber Sie täten es aus dem Englischen Ich schicke Ihnen ein Examplare des ganzen Buches worin sich auch diese Essay befindet. Da wir das Buch selbst herausgegeben haben so ist gluck licher Weise kein copyright damit verbunden. Und ich bin nur zu froh das Werk in so viele Sprachen als moglich erscheint.

Ich glaube ich habe alle Ihre Fun te beantwortet. Nicht Sie lassen bald wieder von sich horen.

Kameradschaftlich

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 20, St. Tropez [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / [Emma Goldman]. – 6 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

St Tropez Oct 20/32

Dear. Yesterday was ironing day. I had no time to write. And really nothing to write about. The table of contents for V's book has not arrived. It will this morning I suppose. It is too bad you wasted time on it. I am sure it is not going to decide publishers to take her work just merely by the contents and synopsis. I hope you agree with me that some excerpts are needed. There is no such haste because I have already written the publishers who showed interest in the Try.book.

I had another talk with Valia in re her "spying" She assures me you had misunderstood her. She couldn't have given out military or anv other important or damning material. She was not in such a position. All she did was to let her friends know the ~~xxxx~~ password that would per mit them to get to the railroad station and out of Odessa. That is what she has written about in her book. More reason why the synopsis should not have the lurid reference to her"spying",which if she tells the truth was not that at all. Anyway,it should come out dear Sash. We really can't afford to be connected with anything of a horrible business as a spy.

To day ,Living My Life comes out in London. The same outrageous price,even a little more,two guinies. This used to be ten dollars. Its about eight now. Who in England can afford so much? I am sure fewer people than $7.50 in the states. And I am known there. Not at all in England. It is madness. What is the use of having contracts with publishers when one can't keep them to their agreement. Mine with Knopf states the book should cost no more than $5. He made it $7.50 And now Duckworth charges two guinies. The worry about that damned book is poisoning my life. I could kick myself all over for ever having writta it. Alas, one gets wise when it is too late. I have asked Tommy to watch

for reviews and sending them to me. It will be interesting to see what the Britishers have to say about Living My Life.

Apropos, of Tommy he and his wife have kept after me to visit them. Yesterday I have received a litter from them begging me to come for the whole winter. They have a vacant room and they want me to stay with them as their guest. They think being in England I might get some lecture dates. Anyhow, they want me very much. Of course, I would never accept hospitality for tue whole winter from people who work for their living. But I might for a month or two. I rather think I can earn my bed and board by taking charge of their ménage. They both work and Nell told me how hard it is on her to start cooking when she gets back at night. I could do that. The trouble is Bristol is not London and I don't see how I could connect up in re lectures from there. Tommy writes that the Freedom group as young comrades who would be only too glad to organize lectures. That Turner is getting ancient and is no indication of what might be done. I would have to be on the spot myself he thinks. He maybe right.

I had a letter from Dutch comrades. They want to organize a tour for me all through Holland. They ask how long I want to give them and some other particulars. So it is as good as certain that I will go to Holland though that is not going to keep me busy all winter. As H. is but a short trip from Paris as well as London I might make a lot of combinations of this kind, go to Paris the end of Nov for about two weeks There I could get in touch with the Russian writers. I have already written Makeev about this. Then go to London for a month. Then to Holland Or I might remain in Paris until the new year. Take Holland in Jan. Then go to ~~Lon~~ England for a month. By that time the situation in Germany

may have become difinite one way or another. And I may know whether its worth going there or not. If it isn't I can come back here or to Nice. It will be a break. However, I don't wnat to budge from here until I have placed Valiasbook and Frau, or one of them .

A letter from Van asks whether I would come to Canada if he were to go ever there to arrange a tour. I certainly would though Jesser writes all the comrades are out of work. And the one who used to back them with some money committed suicide. But, he also writes that they have invited Rudolf to come. Needless to say I would not for worlds interfer with Rudolf though my lectures would be mostly English. I am writing Van to that effect.

V exx actually expects his inheritance in Nov. His legal righ right to it has been handed donw by a judge. I don't know how much it is going to be or if he will get it. He wants to make a trip abroad first unless I consent to come to C. After that he means to start a paper of his own. Van is a dear but terribly vainglorious. He already asks me to write for it. And you may already have heard from him. Foolish man, he'll sink his "fortune" into a xxx paper which is doomed to failure before it is born.

I am sending you two more instalments of Helen Minkins yarn. The woman is simply ewerbettel. There is not one word of truth in most of her tale. She never came to us on 13th street. There never was the lsightest suggestion that she and Anna were to go with us to Russia Anna did not contract consumption in our place. Her mother died of tuber eulesis. And Anna had it long before she came to us. Besides, it is not tru that she or Helen were hard worked since neither of them could, r er did do a stick of work in the house. In addition to being gag the

The Emma Goldman Papers

fool poses as a great moralist. Most would have been the first to apply his favorite saying to her,"~~Kangaxkuxxxxxxxxx~~ Junge Bettschwestern machen gute Beetschwester" You remember that,don't you? And all she records abot about her relation with Most is false. As is her stroy about taking Anna to New York. It was you and Rovinsky who took her. Helen was not in New Haven at the time. Anyhow,it is a stupid story. Of course the Forwards would gloat over such a yarn. Anything that would make E.G and A.B ridic uleus. But I should worry.

I hope the weather in Nice is as balmy as here and that you are getting a little sunshine. I don't remeber such marvelous days at this time of the year since we first came here. It gets a bit chilly ~~inxx~~ after the sun goes down and of course in the early mroning though the sun is out at eight and sometimes earlier. Bu I have not yet lit the large steve. I just have a small fire in the grate. How I wish you could enjoy the lovelyness of our place now.

Goodby dear

Will add a line if anything comes from you.

Just got your letter ~~ofx~~ and copies of table of contents. You mis understood. I did not say Lenore won't be able to do any typing for me. or at least, I did not mean to. She'll do some of course. And as things with her stand now she maybe able to do a lot. She was ordered out from her place,owing to the lnadladies jealousy of her son who was paying court to Lenore,quite innocent on L's part. She is therefore forced to move into town. I am seeing the Sandstroms this afternoon wheth r they will let her have one of their rooms. Not to do housekeeping Knowing how badly she does it ~~Ma~~ will never consent to that. But just

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 20, St. Tropez [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / [Emma Goldman]. – 6 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

to fix breakfeast for herself and Barbie. For the rest they will eat with us. Lenore will contribute for Barbie's keep. And I will feed her gratis. The woman has already done hundreds of dollars work for me. And f if she is also to do the typing of synopses and translations I can't take it for nothing. Of course, I can ill afford to keep Valia and Lenore. In fact,if I had known Lenore will need a place I would not have invited Valia. After all I can't feed the whole world. Not now any more. And I consider Lenore more important because of the help she has been to me. However, Valia is here,worn to ~~x~~ her bones. I simply could and would not send her away. Not for couple of weeks anyhow. I'll manage some how. It will mean an extra lot of work for me.... That is alright isn't? You have always thought I can carry any burden. Glad you had and still have such a good opinion of me. As to E. dear, except that she is always ailing the work for two people should take up about two hours a day. No more. But I have no desire to interfer in anyway,or to burden E. with work that concerns me. Now don't get huffy,please. I would not have a' said a word,if you would not always tell me the amount of housework E. ha has to do. No one can help being slow in his methods,or fussy over the least bit ~~of~~ cooking. So lets not argue about it. I will be very happy if Lenore will be able to do the largest part of the typing we need. She may now being so near me,and relieved of all care. I will have a talk with her to day. I expect her.

Never mind a different title for Valia now. The only thing is,will the publishers be content with only Princess G.? I doubt. For if they accept the book it will be alrgely because of her title and the name. And the same applys to the possible sale of the work. You knew

The Emma Goldman Papers

yourself how crazy Americans are for titles and names.

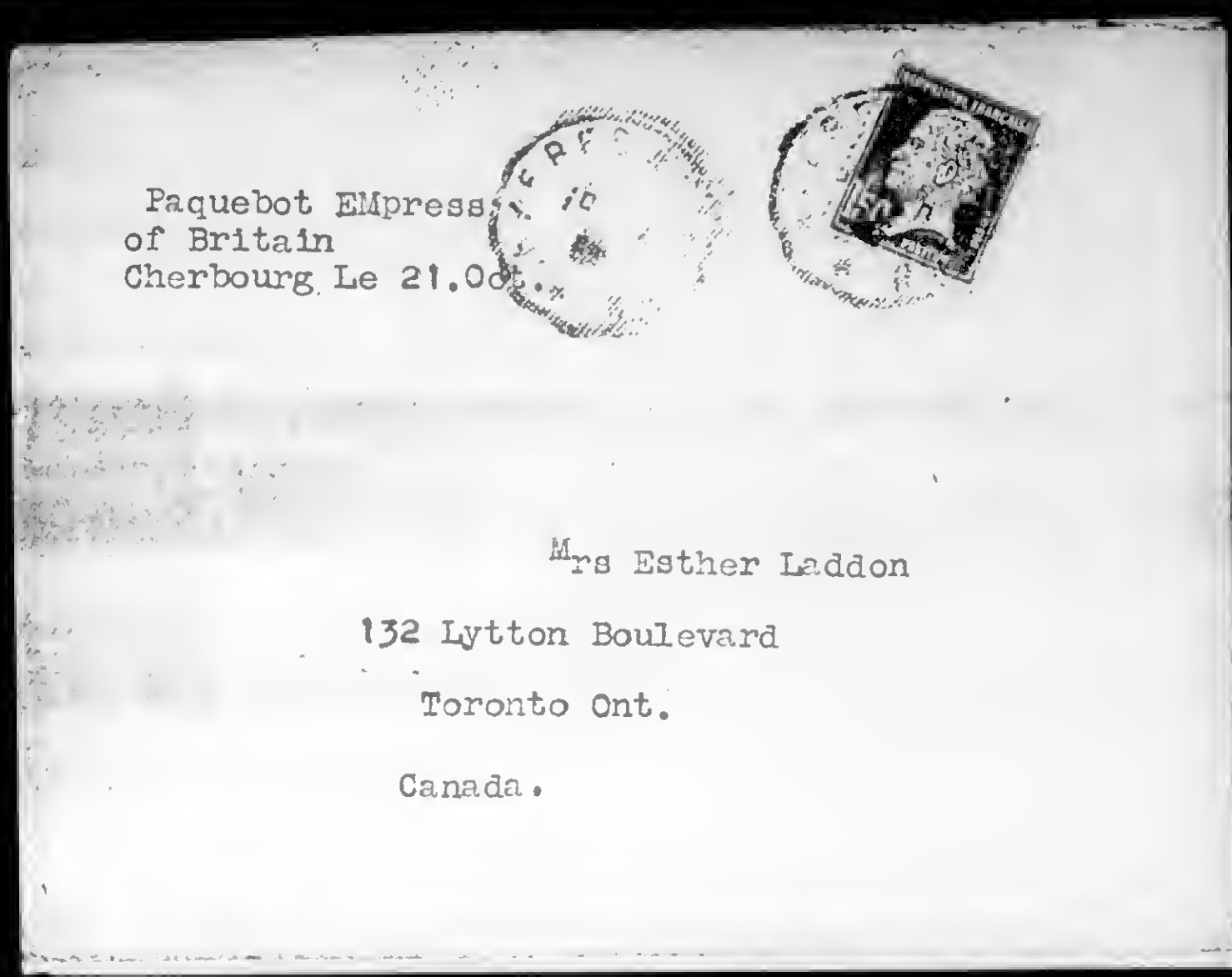
Yes, unfortunately I know about the dinner for us. But it is again due to the zeal though rotten judgment of Van. I had written him months ago if there is any interest in Living My Life among the comrades perhaps something could be arranged for the first anniversary which wil will be the 23rd of this month. Of course, I wanted it in your name as we well as mine because I feel you have had as much share in the work as I. Well, Van has kept up endless discussions with the Federation, and Harry K has sent out a letter for subscriptions, and the whole things has been so tastlessly handled that I could kick myself in the A. for having suggested the whole idea. But it is too late now. And it would queer Van with the Jewish comrades who do not seem to have much love for him as it is. I beg you therefore, dear let the matter go please.

I must close, I have been at this letter and one to the Dutch comrades all morning. Valia will have to go to the village to mail both. So I must stop. Too bad it took three days for my letter to reach you. Valia arrived Sunday.

Affectionately.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope, 1932?] Oct. 21, Paris [to] Esther Laddon, Toronto / E[mma] G[oldman]. — 2 p. ; 12 × 15 cm.



Paquebot EMpress
of Britain
Cherbourg Le 21.Oct.

Mrs Esther Laddon

132 Lytton Boulevard

Toronto Ont.

Canada.

The Emma Goldman Papers

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E G.Colton c/o The American Express Co
11, rue Scribe Paris.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Oct. 21 [St]. Tropez [to] Gerald Duckworth & Co., London / [Emma Goldman]. – 1 p. ; 25 × 20 cm.

AS Tropez Var Oct 21/32

Messrs Gerald Duckworth & Co.LTD
3, Henrietta St.
London W.C.2

Gentlemen.

Thanks very much for your kind letter of the 17th inst. And the set of Living My Life which arrived to day. I regret exceedingly that you have also found it necessary to charge a high price for the set. I fear tha there will be even fewer people in England than in the states who can afford two guinies. Very few indeed, among my friends.

However, I am inclsing a list of names of those who may yet be among the more fortunate materiaaly. Will you be good enough to send them your announcements and any literature you may have advertising the work. I hope the reviews will help ~~m~~ the sale of Living My Life.

Again thanking you for your courtesy.

Yours truly.

München, den 21. Oktober 1932

Verehrte Emma Goldmann,

Die Sache mit Frau Allgarten habe ich gleich in die Hand genommen und ihr telefoniert. Ein Besuch ist ihr wegen momentaner Arbeitsüberbürdung (kennen wir schon) nicht angenehm und so habe ich hier eben einen Brief geschrieben und mich zu weiteren Informationen jederzeit bereit erklärt. Das ist alles was ich momentan tun konnte. Wir freuen uns bis Sie uns besuchen kommen und wollen wir uns vor allem einige vergnügte Tage machen!! Ich bin noch garnicht dazu gekommen an Gleizes zu schreiben, wohl hauptsächlich, weil das in französisch sein muss, mon Dieu!! Ich bin sicher, dass Sie sich mit Herrn Gleizes sehr gut verstehen werden, mit Frau Gleizes bin ich zuerst auch nicht so ganz warm geworden. Ohne Zweifel ist er die Persönlichkeit!!

Hier regnet es viel aber kein Gold, und gerne wären wir wieder ein paar Tage im sonnigen St. Tropez. Sonst hat man ja hier allerhand zu tun und die Winterarbeit in Angriff zu nehmen, und dann sind die eigenen vier Wände immer etwas besonders Anziehendes. Ernst Toller soll in Majorka sein, wie noch viele andere Outsider, auch von Herrn Risser, der 1928 bei ihnen im St. Tropez war, haben wir dies gehört. Wir selbst wollen ja auch im Frühjahr dahin übersiedeln, wahrscheinlich auf die südlichste Insel, die noch primitiver und auch billiger sein soll. Ueber die Politik hier weis ich gar nichts, ich lese kaum eine Zeitung und die meisten unserer Bekannten sind ebenso.

Wir waren hier einige-male mit Amerikanern zusammen und habe ich nur so gestaunt wie Ihr Name die Amerikaner elektrisiert. Manche stellen Sie sich als eine Räuberhauptmann vor, aber der grösste Teil ist auf Ihrer Seite!!

Wenn wir einen Gefallen tun können, so schreiben Sie ruhig, es ist mir ein Vergnügen!

Inzwischen wünsche ich Ihnen gute Zeit und glückliche Arbeit!

Herzlichst
Ihr ergebener
Edmund Kinzinger

Aus Vorsicht der etwas deformierten Adresse auf Ihrem Brief lege ich eine Visitenkarte bei!
Viele Grüße auch von Alice

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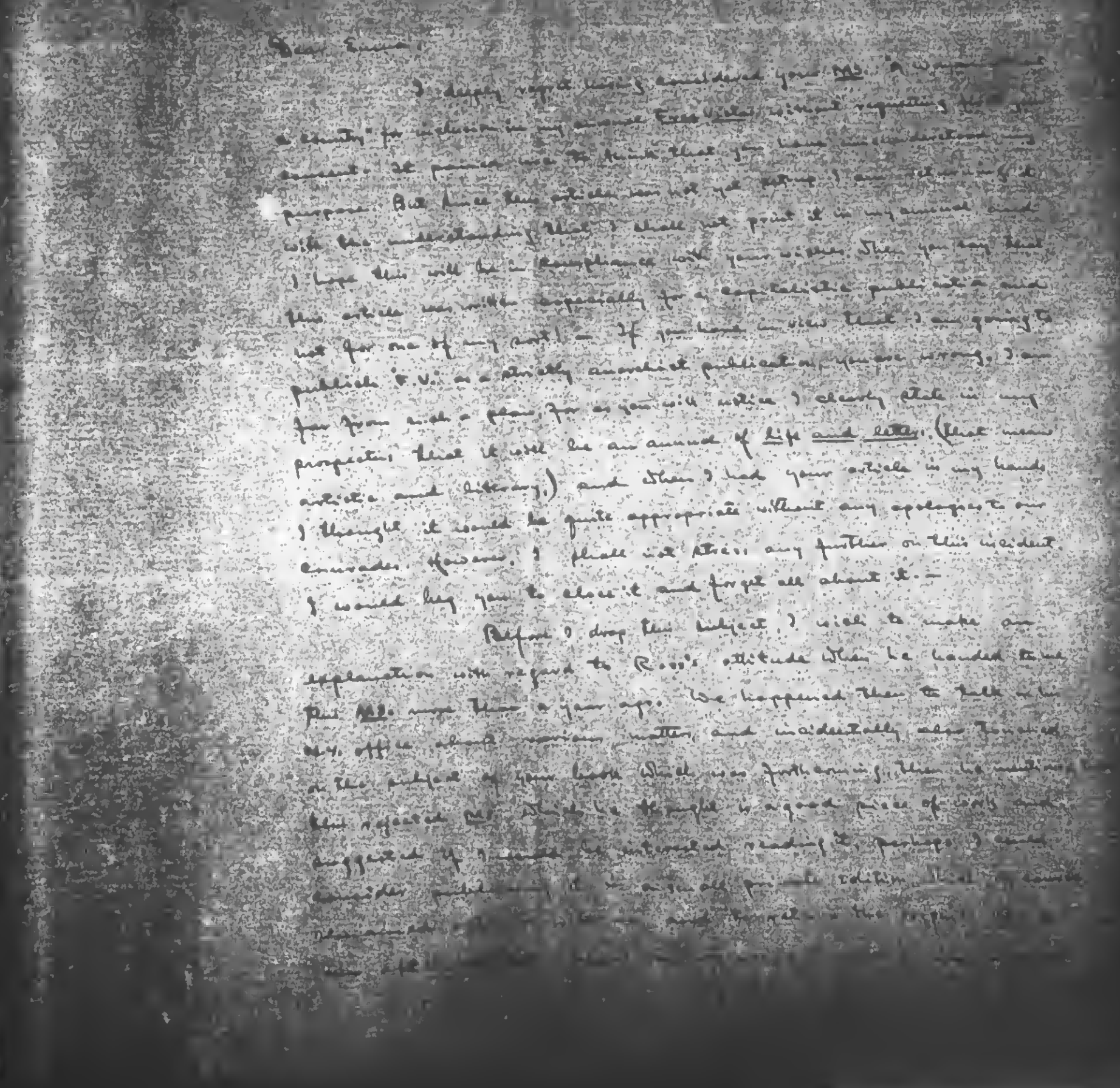
The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Oct. 21, Berkeley Heights, N.J. [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Joseph Ishill. — 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.



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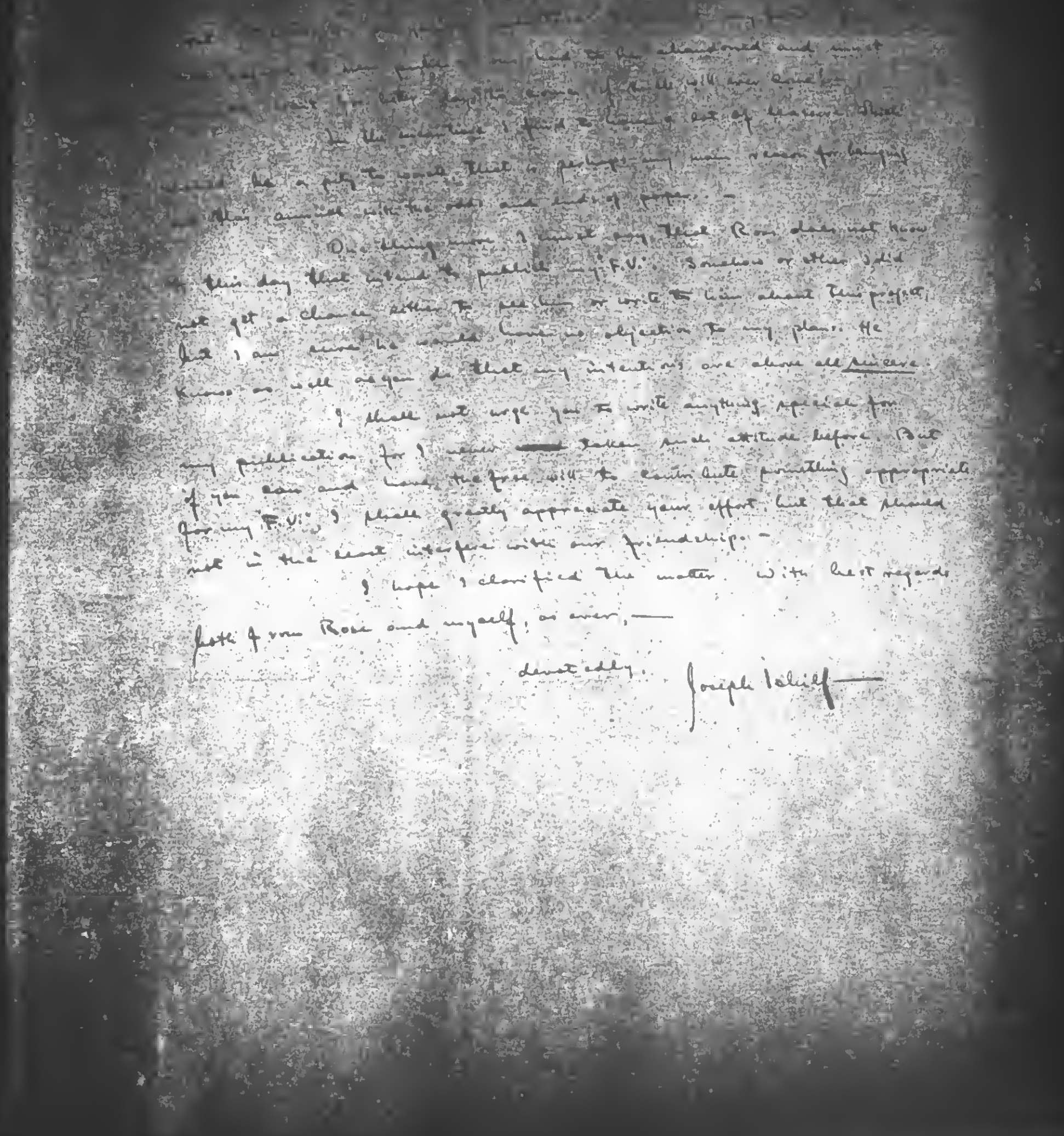

The Emma Goldman Papers

St Tropez Oct 22nd 32.

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The friend who sometimes takes my long letters broght me the one of the 17th a few minutes before train time. I did not take the trouble to reread it. When I did I found she had many mistakes — the one being the mispelling of intelegentsia. She is usually a first rate speller. Thats more than I can say for myself. But Russian words stagger her. There were other errors in my letter. But you'll have to forbear. (I suppose I should continue the yarn in reponoe to some of the points in yours of Sept 25th which I did not answer in mine of the 17th of this month. But what is the use? The older I get the more con vinced I become that the best of friends know nothing of each other. And never get any closer by means of argument. The Germans say, " If you don't feel a thing you'll never guess it". In letters one can certainly never bring about an understanding . Else, how could you so misunderstand what I said about Voltairine de Cleyre to find it nec essary to write a defence of her. As if I did not know her worth, her talents and brilliancy, her consecration to our ideas. I have paid her the tribute she deserved in glowing terms in L.M. L. Still, I could not submit to your statement that she was the only native American A. Or that she was widely known. You tell me of her work with Owen in re the Mexican Revolution. Who would deny that! But even here she was not

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I will grant you that nothing is left of all that work. But that is no more their fault than it is Sasha's or mine. Or the fault of our brilliant comrades in European countries. The world is obsessed by the hysteria of Dictatorship. And that spasm must run its course. Anarchism is by no means the only philosophy it has trampled under foot. The same is happening to every libertarian idea. We must face that. And not blame this or that person or activity for the cataclysm.

You say I had helped to spread the lie about Bolshevism. Don't you think this charge, besides being [illegible] false? You forget that when I defended the Bolsheviki the whole world was at their throat including many Anarchists. My defense was justified then. Besides, I was very emphatic in saying that they were Marxians and as such I could not make peace with them. But so long as they symbolize the Revolution

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I had seen the stupid attack of Graham before. Comrade Lavers from Bristol had sent me the L'Adunata. I don't give a damn, really, what he, or anyone else of the comrades have to say about me and L.M.L. You tell me if the Jews were as opposed to you as they are to me, you'd try to find out why? Well, I don't want to know why. I have never worried about what our own comrades or others think, or say of me. If I had, I could not have kept going. All my energies would have been centered on recriminations. ~~and~~ I simply would not have it.

Now to your two kindly letters; 1) the books have arrived. Meyers History 3 volumes, Expression by Lewisohn from Harpers, I have written Tead. And two volumes, Lewisohn and Calverton from Arthur L Ross. How does he come to send me these books? I suppose yo told him. I wish you had not, dear. The man has already spent a fortune on me. He is hard up with his wife having been ill for so long and so many reverses in his practice. I don't want him to spend money. Or anyone else. I am sure if you would call on a few publishers as my representative and tell them I mean to use the works they have published as material for lectures they would supply me with the books. Harpers did it. Why not the others? Anyhow, Van my dear don't tell Arthur about my needs again. It makes

4

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The Emma Goldman Papers

I don't mean to throw cold water on your scheme, or to discourage you. I only wish you to go in with open eyes. I hope you will not start it before we meet again. Then, we will talk the matter over and see what might be done to make your paper a novel and interesting publication that would meet with some success. Of course, I want to help you. And I will try to get others when the time comes.

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stay with them all winter. Of course, I am not going to accept such a large offer. But I will go there for a month. In any event I do not intend intend to budge out before the new year. In fact I may remain there until [illegible]

[illegible] ts late dear Van and I am dead tired. So good night.

I shall now count the days until I get a card saying you and Sadie [illegible] letter day. I am [illegible]

[illegible] hardly [illegible] Peg does not [illegible]

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I shall now count the days until I get a cable saying you and Sadie are coming. It will be a red letter day. I can tell you.

Devotedly.

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[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 22, St. Tropez [to W.S.] Van [Valkenburgh, New York] / [Emma Goldman]. – 7 p. ; 22 × 17 cm.

St Tropez Oct 22nd 32.

Dearest Van. What a strange boy you are. You keep me for months without a word. Then come down with a sledge hammer to knock me senseless. Then right on top you write one of your kindly letters. I wonder did you conscience bother you because you were so harsh with your old E.G. Or had Sadie put you in one of your generous moods? Whatever the cause I was delighted to hear from you again through your letters of the 1st, 3rd and fourth. And the short scrib of the 11th inst.

The friend who sometimes takes my long letters broght me the one of the 17th a few minutes before train time. I did not take the trouble to reread it. When I did I found she had many many mistakes the one being the mispelling of intelegentsia. She is usually a first rate speller. Thats more than I can say for myself. But Russian words stagger her. There were other errors in my letter. But you'll have to forbear. I suppose I should continue the yarn in reponce to some of the points in yours of Sept 25th which I did not answer in mine of the 17th of this month. But what is the use? The older I get the more con vinced I become that the best of friends know nothing of each other. And never get any closer by means of argument. The Germans say, "if you don't feel a thing you'll never guess it". In letters one can certainly never bring about an understanding . Else how could you so misunderstand what I said about Voltairine de Cleyre to find it nec essary to write a defence of her. As if I did not know her worth, her talents and brilliancy, her concecration to our ideas. I have paid her the tribute she deserved in glowing terms in L.M. L. Still, I could not submit to your statement that she was the only native American A. Or that she was widely known. You tell me of her work with Owen in re the Mexican Revolution. Who would deny that? But even here she was not

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alone. Most of the money raised for the purpose was done through my tours and appeals. And the subject treated from one end of America to another.

You are right dear Van when you say one can not mention every body in an article. But one should mention the active native elements. You have not one outstanding name in your article except Voltairine and the Individualist- Anarchist group headed by Tucker. The files of the ~~Emst~~ Firebrand and the Free Society ~~teem with~~ is full of Native people who didi their share in our movement. Addi~~ng~~ for instance, Kate Austine and many others. Ross Winn in Texaes and the Holmes in Colorado did tremendious work, in a measure more important because they reached ~~ix~~ an native born element which Voltairine for instance did only through the columes of M.E and Free Society. By the way, for a long time she deprecated that splendid ~~paxxxxxx~~ paper and would have nothing to do with it.

I will grant you that nothing is left of all that work. But that is no more their fault than it is Sasha's or mine. Or ~~ix~~ the fault of our brilliant comrades in European countries. The world is obsessed by the hysteria of Dictatorship. And that spasm must run its course. Anarchism is by no means the only philosophy it has trampled under foot. The same is happening to every libertarian idea. We must face that. And not blame this or that person or activity for the cataclysm.

You say I had helped to spread the lie about Bolshevism. Don't you think this charge besides being hard is false? You forget that when I defended the Bolsheviki the whole world was at their throat including many Anarchists. My defense was justified then. Besides, I was very emphatic in saying that they were Marxians and as such I could not make peace with them. But so long as they symbolize the Revolution

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I would not join the mad cry of "Crucify" Well granted I was mistaken in defending them when I knew so little about their part in the Revolution, have I not paid for it in tears and blood because, when I did know I admitted my error. Was I not crucified by our own comrades for my stand about Russia? How come you to charge me with my offense in 1919 after my solitary fight to be heard? Really dear it was most unkind of you. But as I said, it has no sense to argue in letters. We must agree to disagree on many points. At least until we meet again some day. And can thrash matters out in person.

I had seen the stupid attack of Graham before. Comerade Lavers from Bristol had sent me the L'Adunata. I don't give a damn really what he, or anyone else of the comrades have to say about me and L.M.L. You tell me if the Jews were as opposed to you as they are to me you'd try to find out why? Well, I don't want to know why. I have never worried about what our own comrades or others think, or say of me. If I had I could not have kept going. All my energies would have been centered on recriminations. I simply would not have it.

Now to your two kindly letters; 1) the books have arrived. Meyers History 3 volumes, Expression by Lewisohn from Harpers, I have written Tead. And two volumes, Lewisohn and Calverton from Arthur L Ross. How does he come to send me these books? I suppose yo told him. I wish you had not dear. The man has already spent a fortune on me. He is hard up with his wife having been ill for so long and so many reverses in his practice. I don't want him to spend money. Or anyone else. I am sure if you would call on a few publishers as my representative and tell them I mean to use the works they have published as material for lectures they would supply me with the books. Harpers did it. Why not the others? Anyhow, Van my dear don't tell Arthur about my needs again. It makes

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me unhappy to burden people when they have a bitter struggle themselves.

2) Yes of course you can have Expression when I have finished with it. I suppose that is the book the review of which I read some time ago. However, I also want something dealing with the modern writers, or rather with the writers of Dreiser, Andersons and Sinclaire Lewis period. Is there such a work? Calvertons will come handy though he seems to be too tinged by the Communist approach to litmature to be worth much as a critic. No I don't want Passion, at least not if it has to be bought. Ruth was very ill. Thats why she did not answer you. I am waiting to hear from Stella how she is now. Don't bother seeing Ruth. I'll write her myself.

3) About Canada, Desser wrote me the comrades plan to invite Rocker. If he consents I certainly would not go. Not that my presense would mean competition with Rudolf. I would lecture in English mainly. But all the comrades are out of work. And I doubt whether even Rudolf who is idolized by the Jews would have success. Two speakers certainly would spell a double failure. There is another reason why I'd rather postpone a trip to Canada until next autumn. It is your promise that you might come here. I hope fervently your inheritance may come true. I want you to come abroad for your and Sadie's sake. And my own. So lets drop the thought of Canada for the present.

4. Your plan to pay me a visit also brings me to your plan of a paper. I really think you ought not to start it until you have had the trip. You and Sadie need to get away from the squabbles and wrangles in our ranks. You need to get in personal touch with a few comrades abroad. You can do that best when you will come over. Then, when you have had your fill of Europe go back and start your publication. Only, my dear are you aware what it will mean to do so? I know for I slaved 12 years for M.E.

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I don't mean to throw cold water on your scheme, or to discourage you. I only wish you to go in with open eyes. I hope you will not start it before we meet again. Then we will talk the matter over and see what might be done to make your paper a novel and interesting publication that would meet with some success. Of course, I want to help you. And I will try to get others when the time comes.

5) The Federation. I wish you had never turned to them. I am sure you did so in the best of intentions. But that was not my suggestions. What I had in mind when I wrote you was a gathering of interested people in Living My Life, not only a hand full of Jewish comrades who would have a sort of anniversary celebration. And who would raise some money to enable me to do some propaganda in Europe this winter. I am awfully sorry you misunderstood. But since the Federation needs dozens of meetings to discuss this world stirring project I prefer the matter should be dropped altogether. I certainly will not write the Federation to ask them for anything. Please Van drop the matter. It is still time. I was amazed to hear that Tanya Schapiro has so much to say in the Federation. Has she given up her Communism. She used to defended the Moscow regime with more enthusiasm when I knew her in Moscow than many sincere Communists did. Of course, it meant her rations then. Now she has suddenly become an Anarchist. Now her former husband would laugh if he heard of Tanya's change of front. Please don't bother the woman, or any of the other comrades. Alright, if Toronto has undertaken anything though in his last letter which I got a few days ago Desser has not mentioned the matter. Alright also about Philadelphia. But for the love of Moses don't mention the matter to the Federation any more. And, please also tell Harry K. to stop his begging. The whole matter gives me nausea. I blame no one but myself for having mentioned it at all.

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[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 22, St. Tropez [to W.S.] Van [Valkenburgh, New York] / [Emma Goldman]. — 7 p. ; 22 × 17 cm.

6) Thanks for the corrections in L.M.L. They are mostly printers erros I will see that they are eliminated when a new editon is to come out. It won't be before the end of 1933. If then. Knopf writes some publishers himself included have decided to keep so the high price for serious non fiction works. I think I already wrote you that in my last letter. So we need not hope for anything cheaper for a long time. Then I will make all corrections and changes needed. The British edition of my book reached me yesterday. Having imported sheets the two volumes are exactly like the American. Only the binding is red. Its sale will be as much if not more of a failure than in A. At least I am known in the states. Hardly at all in England. So who will buy a book that costs 42 shillings? It is preposterous. It is exactly a year tomorrow since the birth of my woe begotten child. And I have already suffered more anxiety and bitter ness than if I had given birth to quadrupples. I can't worry any more.

7) The Syndicalist has been stopped for a few months. Its substitute is called Dr Arbeitslose, The Unemployed. But you can send you sub seziptien to the comrades in Berlin. Asy-Verlag. Berlin-W.14 Märkisches Ufer 11. Germany.

8, You are again wrong when you say that Rosa Luxenbourg and Lieb knecht are forgotten. Indeed they are not. But even their name could not stop the avalanche of reaction. Nothing can my dear until it has outdone itself. However that does not mean that I want to die their death. Only one can't sit still and consider all these ifs and whens. At the same time I do not think anything will come of a German tour. The comrades in Holland want me for a few weeks. And I may go from there to England to see if something can be accomplished there. Tommy Lavers and his wife Nell, among the sweetest comrades have invited me to

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[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 22, St. Tropez [to W.S.] Van [Valkenburgh, New York] / [Emma Goldman]. — 7 p. ; 22 × 17 cm.

stay with them all winter. Of course I am not going to accept such a large offer. But I will go there for a month. In any event I do not inted intend to budge out before the new year. In fact I may remain here until Christmas. The weather has been heavenly and the woman who takes my letters occasionally and her little girl are next door and will also remain until the end of Dec. So I will not feel quite so lonely. And I can live cheaper here than anywhere else.

Its late dear Van and I am dead tired. So good night. I shall now count the days until I get a cable saying you and Sadie are coming. It will be a red letter day. I can tell you.

Devotedly.

Love to Sadie. Fedya does not want to be known. And you were h rdly out of your diapers in 69. Sadie must have read the yarn by Moats so called widow. So you know how what a heartless, jealous and cruel creature I had been in my youth. The poor soul admits she has no memory. Well, the whole thing from begining to end is fabrication. She did not meet Most until she came to us. And then only casually until 98 when she began to live with him. Her sister was not worked into tuberculosis since neither she or Helen knew a thing about housework. She got her desease by in heritance. Her mother died of the white plague when very young and Anna had it when I came to her. And so on and so forth. Most would turn in his grave if he knew how "reformed" his lady love had become. He had a saying to this effect, "young harlots, always make first rate nuns" Of course Helen was not a harlot. But neither was she the lily white innocence shocked at everything she make out now. But the Lord be with her.

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[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 22, St. Tropez [to Babsie and Morris Goldman, Knoxville, Iowa] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

St Tropez Var Oct 22/32

Beloved Basicken and Moishale.

I got your letter of the 3rd a week ago. The money came only yesterday. Since there was no fast steamer and I wanted to let you know whether the money arrived safely I did not write until to day. Even so the letter will not sale until Wed. Darlings, if it is not too much effort always send an American Express money order. It means losing at least two cents on the dollar as the P.O does not pay more than 25 francs per dollar. Whereas I can get 25.50 in exchange in Paris through the Seligman bank, "My bankers". Its strange your old Tante should talk of the loss of sixty cents each month. It means a lot these days. Es pecially when it is not merely one month. Of course, if it is too much bother to get an A.E. order the P.O will do. The money is delivered to the house.

Yes, dearest Babsie I know you love me. I never doubted that. At the same time you should not be so unwilling to take those in your heart even if they have at first been unkind. I know members of our family have misjudged you. I am sure they are sorry indeed for it. Thus Lena wrote me you were wonderful to Moe and she only wished the wife of our other brother showed half of your devition and concern in Moishe. It takes some people much longer than others to get at the core of a human being. And you must be large enough to forgive and forget any grievance you might harbor against them be cause they did not take you to their bosom as quickly as I did. That is no virtue on my part. I saw you lovely nature rightaway. How could I help loving you?

Mishale, under seperate cover I am sending you four instalments of Helen Minkin's story in the Forwats. You will see what a cruel, heartless, jealous creature your old sister was in her youth. Also you will

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see from the inclosed copy of my letter to M.Cohn how much credence there is in the woman's story. So don,t let it worry you any more than it worrys me.

It is reasonably certain now that I will remain here until the end of the year. I have a friend stopping with me so I do not feel so lonely. Besides, if I shoukd go on tour I have some new stuff to prepare. Next Jan,if Germany does not materialize I'll just go to Hooland and then to "my" country for a while. Friends of mine there have been after me for a long time to pay them a visit. In fact they want me for the whole winter. If I could visit with people for long I could not wish for more genuine and loving friends than the yohng couple in Bristol England who have intited me. But I can,t accept anything from people who work hard for their living except from you my own kiddies. Still, I will go to England for a bit. Especially since I will not be quite so unknown there as I was. Living My Life will introduce me to His Majesty's domain.

Moishale precious the cold will begin soon. Do take care of yourself. I shall be so anxious knowing how il you have been the last few winters. Babsie darling you must keep me posted.

I embrace you both with all the love my heart can yield

Devotedly.

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[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 22, St. Tropez [to] Michael [A. Cohn, Brooklyn, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 24 × 18 cm.

St Tropez Oct 22nd 32

Dear Michael. I realize how worried and haraased everyone is in A. Still,one should not neglect a friend so long as you have me. It must be couple of monthe since your last letter reached me. And which I anewered immidiately.

I can't say I have anything very cheerful to write you about. The summer has been full of worries. Illness of dear friends and the hops less outlook of our future have taken most of the joy out of it. If I were were superstitious I'd say there is curse on everything we undertake. You know I had untertaken to place Russian and German books in A. One work,by Tretyakov I had all but placed. It would have meant about $1000 in commission and for the translation. At the eleventh hour I received word from Simon and Shuster who wanted the work that the German house had no right to sell the English language rights because tha author had never sold it to them. It's beyond me how a reputable German publisher would do such a thing. Their excuses recently received are ridiculous and do not carry conviction. They evidently hoped they could get by And then pacify the author with some money. It's really uncanny how every attempt we make to be self suporting goes awry. However I do not give up. I have two books now,one Russian and one German I am trying to place. I'll let you know whether I am more successful than hotherto.

A tour this winter,also seems doubtful. Our comrades in Germany who last spring were able to scare up the munificient sum of ten marks per lecture have grown so much poorer than can't do even that much this winter. In addition is the uncertainty of the political situation. If only I had means of my own to pay my way I should go to Germany nonetheless. The comrades assure me I was never more needed. But, I have nothing to draw from now,or in the near future. I still owe Knopf nearly five thousand dollars in advance roayltiea,only 2300 copies of Linving My Life havens been sold since it was published. It will be a year tomorrow. A year of anxiety,pain and disappointments . The edtion which came out in London day before yesterday is also not going to bring much. The price,if anything is higher than in the states,2 guinies It used to be ten dollars. Its probably eight now. I am convinced there are fewer people in great Britain who can afford that amount than in the U.S.$7.50. So what can I look forward to from the British edition. Except that it will make me a little better known than I was so far.

Well,you know me well enough to know I never do give up. So too can I not give up the project of Germany. I have heard from the German Civil Liberties League. They have promised to interest their branches all thourgh Germany in some lectures for me. I have also heard from the International Women's League of Peace and Freedom. They too want me. If these materialize I will go to Germany and lecture for our comrades without charge. However, at best I will not start out before the new year. I am to go to Holland then, and possibly also to England. I will see.

Poland

It occurred to me I might connect up with radical Jewish organizations in Poland. I was assured there are quite a few there. This is really the reason for my writing you to day. I want you to see if the Freie Arbt. Stimme has names and addresses of comrades in Poland and send

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[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 22, St. Tropez [to] Michael [A. Cohn, Brooklyn, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 24 × 18 cm.

them to me right away. I'd very much like to reach the Jews in various cities in Poland.

Next to a tour a visit to Spain came to my mind. I understan' living is cheap there. This is a very vital consideration to me now. Yet I would not care to go to Spain merely for my own convinience. If I gould get at the core of the real situation, the status of woman since the Revolution, the approach to the child as regards education I would be hap happy to go and live in Spain for six months or so. But what can I hope to achieve without the languge? I'd be like the swarm of insects that infest Russia, see nothing, learn nothing. Yet write about it with authority. I could not be guilty of that. And I can't take up a new language. One can't do it so easy at 63 as one might at twenty.. I wish I did have the energy of youth at my age. I am still like a bird everlastingly stratching its wings to fly, only to come down bruised and bleeding. Its a hell of a state to be in.

Sasha is again not extra. He can't stand dampness and cold and there is plenty of the fomer in Nice. He has a little work correct ing MS for a man we know and reading proofs. His political status remains the same. He is again waiting for a renewal. This repeats itself every three months. One gets used to every agony. Even to hanging around police stations to beg permission to beathe. It is tragic for people who fought the rotten gang all t heir lives.

I suppose you are reading the story of Mosts so called widow in the Forward. Funny, how widows discover the greatness of their husbands only after they are dead, and their love for them. I am sure Hannes would turn in his grave were he to kn w what a Beimelpischerke his wife had become. He always used to maintain that young harlots make firstrate nuns. Not that Helen Minkin was ever a harlot. But she certain ly was never the lily white pure child she makes out. Well, since she herself admits she has no memory for many things, it will n't look cattish when I say that most of her story is shere fabrication. She did not join our commune in 13t street but much later. She did not know Most personn ally until she came to live with us which was a year later, and not intimately until 1891. Her sister did not contract ubsrculosis because she was worked hard. Her mother died of the desease and Anna had it when I met her. Since neither of the girls knew a thing about house keeping they could not have been hardworked. La tly there never was any suggest ion that the girls should go with us to Russia. Anyhow, the whole yarn is imagined, in good faith no doubt.

The Forwards againshowed itself rotten. In the introdoution the editor makes it appear both Lucheni and Coolgs had been in our circle and had been influenced by Most. Of course it is a lie since neither of them had ever heard Most or read anything of his pamphlets. But I should worry.

And you dear Mischel. How are you? Let me hear from you soon.

Affectionately.

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[Letter] 1932 Oct. 22, Paris [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Howard [Irving Young].— 1 p. ; 19 × 15 cm.

2422

HOWARD IRVING YOUNG
147, BOULEVARD DU MONTPARNASSE
PARIS

22, October, 1932.

Dear Emma:

I must confess that after these many months it is only recently that I bought a copy of LIVING MY LIFE, but I didn't do anything else or think of anything else until I had finished reading both volumes.

You have written a brave and beautiful book and it is veritably you, and I am very proud that you have mentioned my name as one of your original sponsors. And I know that Kathleen, who is now in America but will be returning soon, will be as delighted with the book as I am. She really worked very hard, Emma, in the attempt to raise funds, and had you and the proposed life very much to heart.

I am leaving tonight for Juan-les-Pins where I will stay at the Hotel Provencal. I would like very much to see you - and Sasha, too - and I hope that this letter will find you at St. Tropez, and then, if you are willing, I will stop off there for a day on my return to Paris next Saturday or Sunday. Drop me a line if you feel so inclined.

Bien à vous,

Howard -

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932] Oct. 22, Nice [to] Em[ma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

Nice, Oct. 22

Dear Em,

Yesterday evening (after I mailed you a lot of Synopsis copies: of Valya's and Frau) I received your long letter. This morning arrived your special.

Now, I wonder whether you read carefully what I write. I have written you that FIRST it is necessary to INTEREST a publisher in a Synopsis or Contents. When he is interested, he will ask for a chapter or two, or for the whole book.

In some cases, it may be necessary to send also a chapter or two. But I think that this is the case very rarely. Most publishers want only Synopsis, and the they will tell you whether they are interested in such a SUBJECT at all. If they are interested in the SUBJECT, they will ask for the book or for some [illegible].

This is the experience [illegible] Der Kaiser Ging. Did they ask for a chapter or two? No, the subject did not interest them. The same with 30 Russians. No publisher (except Smith) even wanted to see any translated sample. Yet the SYNOPSIS -- only the Synopsis -- of Tretyakov was enough to interest many publishers, because the wanted that kind of a SUBJECT.

Now, the same applies to Valya's and to Frau.

As to Valya's: There is enough in the Contonts to interest the publishers if they want such a subject. If they do not want the subject, no translations will help.

I think SOME publishers will find enough in Valya's Contents to be interested. That is why I decided to make the contents instead of merely a Synopsis. Of course the Synopsis and the Contents are about the same -- how could it be different? Only the Contents are in greater detail.

My advice is: Send the CONTENTS of Valya's book to the most important publishers. The SYNOPSIS of Valya can be sent to the LESS important publishers. By and by more CONTENTS will be typed and can be send out later. You have a copy of almost ALL the publishers, over a hundred of them, I think. It is too expensive to send to ALL of them CONTENTS. Paper, carbon ~~sinx~~ postage, cost money. Not to speak of the work. So, to the less important publishers mail the Synopsis. Some of them may become interested by it. And to the important ones send CONTENTS.

Now, as to Frau. I wrote you that a second reading of the book makes me feel that it would hardly be taken. There are many pages of dull and uninteresting matter in it. Perhaps we could cut it down, but we need the permission of the publisher (German) for it. Not at present though. I think that my Synopsis MIGHT interest some publishers in the work. It was hard to say MORE than I did in the Synopsis, because there happens really very little in the story. It is mostly talk, description and her observations, which are no material for a Synopsis. But the Synopsis makes the story LOOK interesting. And therefore some publishers might become interested from the Synopsis. When the ask for the book, however, I am afraid they will not accept it. But before that we could send them a chapter or two,

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[Letter, 1932] Oct. 22, Nice [to] Em[ma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Alexander Berkman]. – 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

the most interesting ones. But that will take time, and therefore I advise:

Send to the publishers Valya's CONTENTS and my Synopsis of Frau. If they become interested in the Frau Synopsis, we'll send them more. That will save time.

It is fine that Valya agrees to use the full name. Of course that is necessary and would be demanded by the publisher.

Usually royalties are: 10% on the first 3 thousand; 12% on the 5th, 6th and 7th (sometimes for the 8th too), and 15% afterwards. But you can make it 10% on the first 5 thousand and then 15%. Why not simply say: the usual royalty percentage, starting with 10%.

As to the advance, we spoke of it when [illegible] re, and I agreed on it with Valya long ago. Last year, in fact. $1000 advanve must be asked. Don't say "the English-language rights", for that includes Britain. Say simply $1000 advance. Say nothing about the English-language rights. The publishers will make a counter-proposition, and then there will be time to include Britain, if necessary. It may happen that the publishers will think the book a good seller, and they may agree to your conditions without including Britain.

As to Valya's book being a translation, that does not concern the publishers, since they get the MSS. in English. In your letter mention that the MSS of Princess Gagarin is in the English language. The publishers need not know at all who translated the book. Anyhow, not for the present.

As to Dr. Kurt Fiedler -- it would be fine if your book would appear in German, but you'll have to be careful what they want to cut out of the book. They may want most of the RUSSIAN chapter cut out, and that you cannot permit, of course.

In haste. Have much work. Proofs came again. Copies of the CONTENTS of Valya's I am mailing to you under separate cover. Enough for the most important publishers. Yesterday I sent you a lot of Frau Synopsis.

Dear, I wonder why it is that every time I mention Emmie in a letter to you, you come back with some sharp or unpleasant remark. It's funny, isn't it.

Affect.

S

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[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 23, St. Tropez [to] Harry [Kelly, New Rochelle, N.Y.] / Emma [Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 26 × 17 cm.

St Tropez Oct 23rd.32

Dear, old Harry.

I meant to write you when I heard from Van that you are at the old job again, begging for your "indigent" friends and comrades. But I was rushed with a lot of work trying to place a book with Simon and Shuster. No, not my own. One such work as Living My Life will last me to the end of my days. Just a year to day since it appeared. And what agony and better disappointments it has already caused. The book is by a very able young Russian writer. The negotiations were all but closed when I was informed that the German house whom I was representing had never received the English language rights. You can imagine our shock and our misery of having been done out of the chance to earn some money for commission and translation. Anyhow I was busy and could not write you.

To day I heard from Stella. Her check for the amount you gave her $138 was inclosed in her letter. Please, dear Harry don't think me un grateful when I say that I never meant you, or anyone should beg for us when I suggested to Van some kind of an affair for the first anniversary of Living My Life. I had in mind a gathering of people, comrades and others ~~wha~~ to whom L.M.L had meant something. And there, if possible, to have an appeal for a fund that would enable me to pay whatever dificite a tour this winter through Europe may entail. I hat personal beggings for personal needs. And I really did not want it. But, dear Van, in the best of faith moped you in to do, what I know you too hate as much as I. Well, its done. But please do not continue. At the same time I want to thank you with all my heart for having gone ahead. It is hardly necessary for me to assure you of my appreciation and my old friendship which

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[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 23, St. Tropez [to] Harry [Kelly, New Rochelle, N.Y.] / Emma [Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 26 × 17 cm.

will

never change until the end of my days.

I am inclosing a line to the comrades in Philadelphia. Stella sent Browns address but I can't make it out. Wil you please forward ~~it~~ the inclosed. And thank the others who have contributed. I will write to Harry Weinbegger myself. And Sasha will write the comrade when I notify him of the amount sent.

I am inclsing a copy of a letter I wrote Michael Cohn. So you will see that I am still great on plans though they rarely materialize. Life would lose its meaning altogether. Not that it has much now, if I were not hoping still to find some outlet for my energies. Germany looks dubious for a tour though I have received a few encourag'ng letters from societies outside of our own ranks. But it is as good as certain that I will lecture in Holland begining the new year. And that I will also go to England. I don't know what I can achieve there. I must try anyhow. After all it is "my" country now. And it speaks my tongue. Anyhow I have been invited by a dear young couple in Bristol, the most ardent comrades in England. So I will have small expences save the trip. In any event I mean to remain here until the end of the year. The weather for the present is ravishing. My garden in full bloom. And a friend of mine is staying with me. So I feel less alone.

Won't you write me a letter and tell me about yourself.

Affectionately.

Emma

P.S. I have at last deciphered Brown's address. So I am sending him & the PA comrades direct!

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 23, St. Tropez [to] Harry [Kelly, New Rochelle, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

St Tropez Oct 23rd.32

Dear,old Harry.

I meant to write you when I heard from Van that you are at the old job again,begging for your "indigent" friends and comrades. But I was rushed with a lot of work trying to place a book with Simon and Shuster. No,not my own. One such work as Living My Life will last me to the end of my days. Just a year to day since it appeared. And whay ago agony and botter disappointments it has already caused. The book is by a very able young Russian writer. The negotiations were all but closed when I was informed that the German house whom I was representing had nver received the English language rights. You can imagine our shock and our misery of having been done out of the chance to earn some money for commission and translation. Anyhow I was busy and could not write you.

To day I heard from Stella. Her check for the amount you gave her $138 was inclosed in her letter. Please,dear Harry don't think me un grateful when I say that I never meant you or anyone should beg for us when I suggested to Van some kind of an affair for the furst anniverd sary of Living My Life. I had in mind a gathering of people,comrades and others ~~wm~~ to whom L.M.L had meant something. And there,if possible to have an appeak for a fund that would enable me to pay whatever dificite a tour this winter through Europe may entail. I hat personal beggings for personal needs. And I really did not want it. But, dear Van in the best of faith roped you in to do what I know you too hate as much as I. Well, its done. But please do not continue. At the same time I want to thank you with all my heart for having gone ahead. It is hardly necess ary for me to assure you of my appreciation and my old friendship which

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 23, St. Tropez [to] Harry [Kelly, New Rochelle, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

never change until the end of my days.

I am inclosing a line to the comrades in Philadelphia. Stella sent Browns address but I can't make it out. Wil you please forward the inclosed. And thank the others who have contributed. I will write to Harry Weinbegger myself. And Sasha will write the comrade when I notify him of the amount sent.

I am inclsing a copy of a letter I wrote Michael Cohn. So you will see that I am still great on plans though they rarely materialize. Life would lose its meaning altogether. Not that it has much now.if I were not hoping still to find some outlet for my energies. Germany loks dubious for a tour though I have received a few encouraging letters from societies outside of our own ranks. But it is as good as certain that I will lecture in Holland begining the new year. And that I will also go to England. I don't know what I can achieve there. I must try anyhow. After all it is "my"country now. And it speaks my tongue. Anyhow I have been invited by a dear young couple in Bristol the most ardent comrades in England. So I will have small expences save the trip. In any event I mean to remain here until the end of the year. The weather for the present is ravishing. My garden in full bloom. And a friend of mine is staying with me. So I feel less alone.

Won't you write me a letter and tell me about yourself.

Affectionately.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 23, St. Tropez [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / E[mma Goldman]. — 5 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

St Tropez Oct 23rd.32 Evening.

Dear. I wrote you a postcard to day which I gave one of the men runing the buses to St Raphael. It took three days for yours of the 20th to reach me. And the one of the 21st also got here only this morning. There is no saying how long it takes my letters to get to you. So I decided to take a chance on sending them through the man to St Rapahel. I also sent a few letters to America. I'll see how dependable the man is. I have damned little faith in the promise of French people.

First,about the synopisis Frau auf der Flucht. It is the finest thing you have done dear in the way of giving in concentrated form a vivid picture of a whole book. Really,it is splendid. And it should impress publishers. Its by far superior to the synopsis of Valia's. Yet V's life should contain more dramatic and impressive incidents. I am not surprised if your resumée is not as strong as the Frau. If V's MS is as the part about pogroms she read me last time. Then it is written very colorless. You'll have a job making an impressive work out of it I can tell you. Of course, I maybe mistaken. I don't mean to judge her work by the chapter I heard last night. Still,if the discription of a pogrom is pale. What else can be strong and dramatic? Anyway, I congratulate you on the Frau,it is very,very fine.

You say,American publishers will not take it,or may not take it because of the sand ending. That time is passed when publishers,or readers demand jolly endings. I maybe wrong. But I have a hunch they will be more likely to accept Frau,than V's. But we'll see. I am hoping Lenore can start in tomorrow to make me copies of both synopses. I want to catch the Leviathan. It leaves Friday.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 23, St. Tropez [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / E[mma Goldman]. — 5 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

I am glad dear that you agree with me that the reference to V as a spy should come out. Of course there can be no truth in her having been placed in so responcible position where she good give out military secrets. She said herself you misunderstood her. So it is just as well the whole paragraph comes out. I have just read over both the synopsis and the table of contents. I repeat they are a repetition. What I will do is this;I will use a few sentences of your synopsis in my letter to the publishers which will have to accompany the stuff I am sending them,perhaps even two paragraph. I'll send you a copy of the letter when it is typed.

As to your name appearing I don't see why not. V. tells me the end of her story gives her realization of the wrong and stupidity of the White attacks of the Revolution. However,it might be better to not have your name appear. At any rate not on the table of contents. Later,when the whole MS will be before us we will be able to judge better Don't you think?

Zenzinov's letter was not inclosed in yours. I suppose you wi will have discovered that and send it in the letter containing copies of contents. Of course,no author living in Russia will let us handle their stuff. I told you that directly I learned that Malik hasn't got the rights for the Trety,work. Well, if we can't handle Russian works we can German. Meanwhile you'd have more than enough to do if Valia's and Frau were accepted. Don't think I am too optimistic about our success. But we have nothing to lose in trying except the time and expence of postage. Still it has to be done.

Yes, the publishers will ask some translated chapters. By right we should wait until you can have them ready. But that would rush you

The Emma Goldman Papers

and if both books or either are turned donw it would be so much waste of your labor. So lets proceed with the synopsis and table of contents. They'll answer. Then will see. I am first sending it to 12 publishers. Eleven who have expressed interest in Den Shi-Kuha. And Knopf. I suggest that we wait with the others until we hear from the first batch. Sufficient onto the day when the twelve have refused' Don't you think?

To day I got a letter from Stella with $130 check inclosed. It is the amount Harry Kelly gave her for us. Of that $52 had been raised at the testimonial dinner in Philadelphi. Harry Weingerger sent Kelly $25. I don't know whether it is his gift,or that of several people. And the balance was sent to Harry Kelly. Van simply bungled my suggestion. But there is nothing to do about it. He meant well I am sure. Anyway, I will send you a check for $69. You probably need it badly now. Please dear write Harry Kelly a line and the comrade in Philadelphia. Harry's address is 25 Prospect Street New Rochelle,N.Y The others is Alexander Brown 6338 Ogontz Avenue Philadelphia Pa, Also you might write H.W to 70 West 40th St. New York City.

Have you heard from Modest. Stella writes she talked to him over the phone. He is better. But still keeps very much indoors. He told her as long as he lives you and I will not suffer want. He failed to tell her however that he is being drained by his leach. She will see to it that he has damned little left to supply our wants. I don't care for anything so much as the possibility that Modest will turn over the little strip of land near our place to her. She told me he had promised her. She'd sell it in a jiffy if she'd find a buyer and we'd be as badly off as if Mussier had sold it to someone else but Stein. Well, I want worry my head about it. I have enough things to worry me.

The Emma Goldman Papers

I have two rather encouraging letters from woman's organizations. One from Stockholm, the Swedish Jewish society. I told you about it. They want a lecture eaky next year. And from the Internationale Frauenliga in Dresden. They too want me to speak for them. Of course enither will cover the expence of ~~xxxxx~~ special trips to Sweden and Germany. But I have st ll to hear from the Liga fur Menschenrechte. Also from other ~~xxx~~ of the Frauen branches in Germany. Now, that I have difinitely decided not to start until after new years there is no rush about the tour. Yes, dear I am remaining in St Tropez until the end of the year. I want have to be alone now that Lenore and her kid are near. And I mean to keep Valia here for couple of weeks anyhow. When we hear from pub lishers anything encouraging I will run over to Nice for a few days to see you.

There maybe a real letter from you tomorrow. I will adda line before I sent this donw to the village with Valentine.

Good night dear heart. E

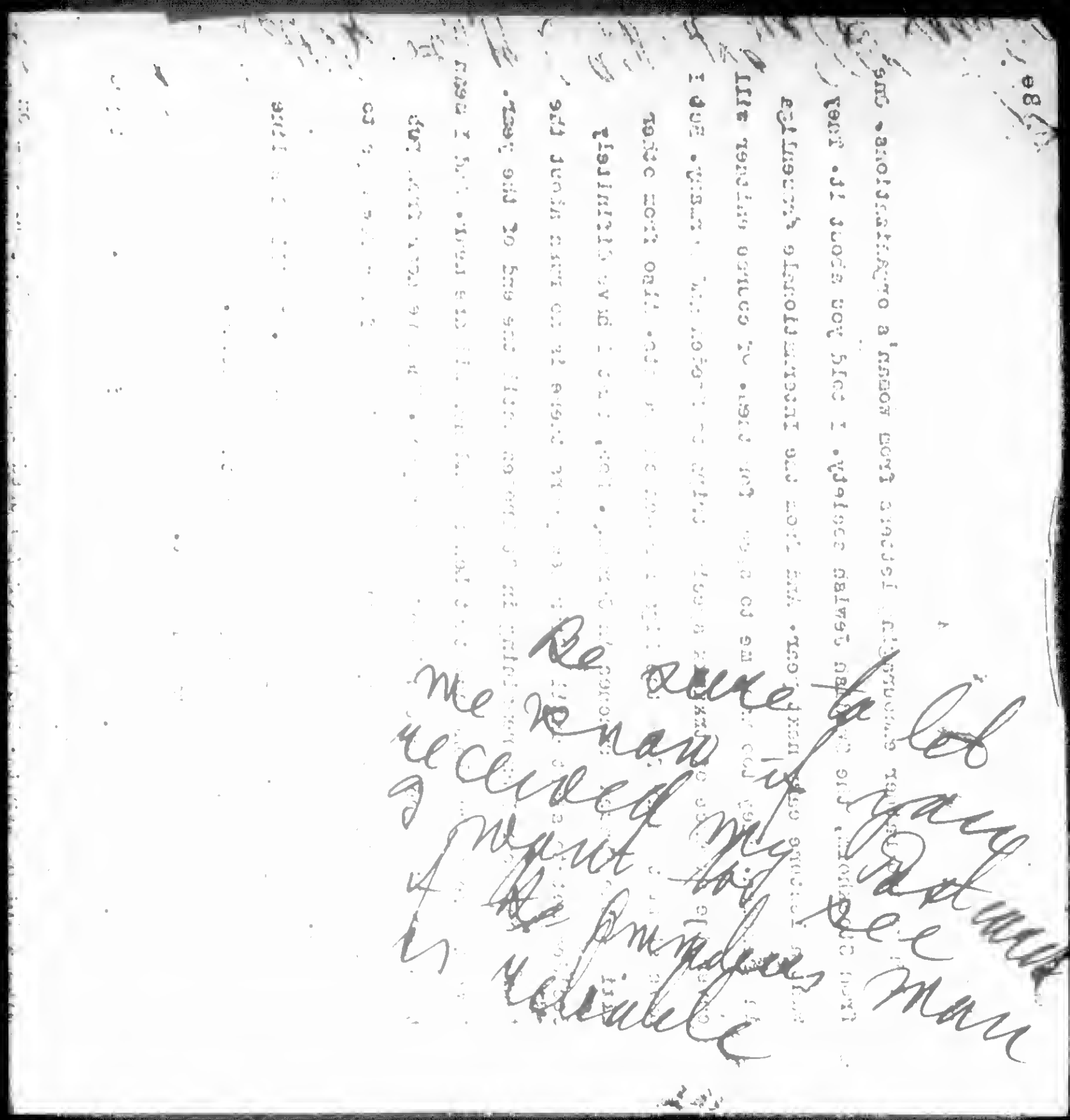
I hope E. feels better. Be sure to get an electric heater. Now that you have suddenly gotten "rich" you can afford to buy one and it does give a lot of warmth. You remeber you used to have it in your room on Hohenzollerndamm. You even burned the expencive underwear I bought you at Marhsall Fields for which I paid $14 a pair. Then were prosperous days. We never thought so then. Did we dear.

Received package synopses
But not a line from you.

Monday
Sent to Nice to meet Alex
time to spare

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 23, St. Tropez [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / E[mma Goldman]. — 5 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.



Me remain
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valuable

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 23, St. Tropez [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / [Emma Goldman.— 4 p.; 28 × 21 cm.

St Tropez Oct 23rd.32 Evening.

Dear. I wrote you a postcard to day which I gave one of the men runing the buses to St Raphael. It took three days for yours of the 20th to reach me. And the one of the 21st also got here only this morning. There is no saying how long it takes my letters to get to you. So I decided to take a chance on sending them through the man to St Rapahel. I also sent a few letters to America. I'll see how dependable the man is. I have damned little faith in the promise of French people.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

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Have you heard from Modest. Stella writes she talked to him over the phone. He is better. But still keeps very much indoors. He told her as long as ~~wex~~ he lives you and I will not suffer want. He failed to tell her however that ~~tex~~ he is being drained by his leech. She will see to it that he has damned little left to supply our wants. I don't care for anything so much as the possibility that Modest will turn over the little strip of land near our place to her. She told me he had promised her. She'd sell it in a jiffy if she'd find a buyer and we'd be as badly off as if Mussier had sold it to someone else but Stein. Well, I want worry my head about it. I have enough things to worry me.

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There maybe a real letter from you tomorrow. I will adda line before I sent this donw to the village with Valentine.

Good night dear heart.

I hope E. feels better. Be sure to get an electric heater. Now that you have suddenly gotten "rich" you can afford to buy one and it does give a lot of warmth. You remeber you used to have it in your room on Hohenzollerndamm. You even burned the expencive underwear I bought you at Marhsall Fields for which I paid $14 a pair. Then were prosperous days.We never thought so then. Did we dear.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 24, St. Tropez [to] Arthur [Leonard Ross, New York] / Emma [Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

St Tropez Oct 24/32

Arthur Dear.

I do wish Van had not told you about the books I wanted. In his eagerness to comply with my requests he did not consider that you are hard pressed yourself. And should not be burdened with more than you alraady carry. And you, of course, had to rush to your book agent and spend so much money for the Lewisohn and Calverton books. How very much like my generous Arthur friend. It goes without saying that I appreciate your kindness. But really, my dear, you must not spend money on me. It was different when you were on the way of becoming a multi-millionaire. I never hesitated to ask you for scores of books. I can't have it now. By the way, Harpers sent me the Lewisohn book. So I have two now. Of course, I mean to return one to you. And the Caleverton when I am through with it. Meanwhile a thousand thanks.

The 20th of this month Living My Life appeared in London. Imagine, 42 shillings. I can not understand such shortsightedness. Heaven knows there were few enough in America able to buy L.M.L. I am certain there will be fewer still in England. Its amazing that business men would cut their own noses to spite their faces. Idiotic, I call it.

I wonder if you could find out about the ryoalties from the British edition. I mean, will they come out of the selling price of the sheests Duckworth bought. Or the price the set is sold for in England? Not that I will get a sou either way so long as I still owe Knopf so much. But it interests me to know. If you can conviniently inquire, please do so.

Tomorrow I am mailing to 12 publishers synopses of two new books, one German. And one by the Princess whose early chapters Sasha had sent

The Emma Goldman Papers

Simon and Shuster last year. The story ~~is~~ has been entirely rewritten and is most fascinating. As Shuster is likely to come to ~~Paris~~ Nice I am not sending him the synopses. But to 12 others among those who have expressed interest in the Tretyakov work. By the way, please get from Fadiman the copy of Den Shi-Khua. I mean the book of course. There is no reason why he should keep it. If any of the publishers will accept either the German or Russian work for publication I will let you know, So you can represent Sasha and myself. But, I dare not hope with all the failures ~~I have~~ we have had.

It is reasonably certain I shall remain in Bon Esprit until the end of the year. I can save on rent here. And I still have a lot of potatoes, onions and gallick, as well as put up cherries and wine to help reduce expences. In Jan. I may lecture in Holland. Germany is still doubtful though I did have a few encouragin invitations. If noth ing comes of Germany I will go from Holland to "my Kings country". I do not suppose I will get far with lectures there even if L.K.L will make me somewhat better known than I have been hitherto. Still, one should visit one's country once in a while. Don't you think?

With bushels of affection.

Emma

St Tropez Oct 24/32

Dear H.W.

You must have thought me an awful truant. I admit I had never before sinned against you so much and so long as this time. Don't for the love of Jehova ascribe it to any change of heart on my part against y you. The summer has been very trying indeed. Illness among a few dear friends. And the growing hoplessness of my immidiate future,(Idarn't even think of the remote) have taken all the cheer out of this summer. I have thought of you as always. But what was there to write that might bring you cheer? And why add to the bleakness of the American sky? And so I kept postponing from week to week. And now it is almost five months since I heard from you last, xxxx or wrote you. I feel guilty and ask your kind forbearance.

Yesterday I heard from Stella. Her letter contained a check for $138 given her by Harry Kelly and including $25 from you. As I do not know who, if anyone outside of yourself, had contributed to this gift I want to send my thanks to you. If there are others, please extend my appreciation to them. I wish it had not come to the stage of having to accept gifts from my friends unless it were for some useful work I am doing. But, try as I may I have failed so far in placing stuff in A. And Europe is out of the question altogether. So here I am at sixty three also one of the great unemployed. Still, so long as I one has friends willing and generous enough to come to one's rescue. One should not grumble. I really don't mean to.

I heard from Knopf again. He and other publishers he tells m me have agreed to keep up the high price for "serious nonfiction works" I ought to be proud Living My Life is considered "serious" But that

is not going to hasten a cheap edition. In fact, Knopf writes not before 1933, if then. And as I still owe him about five thousand on royalties I need not hope for anything from that source. The 20th of this month L.M.L, appeared in London. Ducworth had imported sheets from Knopf. The British edition is 42 shillings. Can you imagine greater lack of judgment I am sure fewer people in England than in the states can afford such a preposterous sum. Yet I am helpless. I can do nothing.

I am hard at work trying to get up a tour. Holland has responded. A few radical organizations in Germany, such as the German Civil Liberties League and the International Woman's League for Peace and Freedom also have. ~~Bxtx~~ Still, Germany remains doubtful owing to the mad political situation and the abject poverty there. However, I will know in a few weeks what is what. In any event I am remaining in St Tropez until the end of the year. At least I have no rent to pay. And I still have potaotes, onions, gallick and put up cherries from my own garden. Nice, or Paris means double the expence than here. So I must stick to the land though I have not yet learned a damned thing about it.

No, dear H.W, Bon Esprit has not yet been paid for. I still have have 13.300 francs to pay. And in Feb. 33 at that. At the present moment I have not the remostest idea where I will get it. But there is no use worrying. One can't do it all the time. Maybe GAWD will help.

I am glad to know you might come over next summer. Do begin to save your pennies for it, won't you?

Thanks again dear H.W for the gift.

Affectionately.

E G

Would it be mean if I asked you to send me a few typewriter ribbons for Corona & Remington. Both quite old machines. Re Chemex are impossible. Send me at a time. It will make me happy. E G

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 24, St. Tropez [to] Herman [Goldman, Rochester, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

St Tropez Var Oct 24/32

My dear borther Herman.

Your letter of the 13th with draft inclosed reached me this monring. I wonder if you can guess what it meant hear inf from you. No,it was not your gift convinieat as it came and nec essary which I appreciate gxx greatly. It was your thought of me that made me feel so glad. You see,not hearing from you for years at a stretch you can not blame me for thinking you had forgotten that you have another sister somewhere in the world. I confess it hurt me very much to be so neglected by you. You can therefore imagine my joy when I got your letter and the assurance that you still love me.

Yes, dearest Herman I am rather hard pressed. My book which has received more praise and eulogy than any book in the U.S. in many years has not brought me the fortune everybody expected. Times are too hard for most people to afford $7.50. There will be a cheap edition . But not so soon. And as I have also failed to dispose of articles I found my self also among the unemployed,an addition to being in Europe which is even poorer than the U.S.

Yes, our dear brother Moishe has been marvelous. And not only he,But also Babsie. Religiously every month the two send me $30. It is not much with the high cost of living. Still I have managed while I am on my place here. At least I have no rent to pay. And I need spend nothing on clothes. But pretty soon I will be forced to go to Paris,or Nice. And it costs almost double to live in these cities even econ omically. However,do not take this as meaning that I expect you to support me. I'll be glad when you do send something occasionally. But you have a ready helped me much just by your letter and your continued

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 24, St. Tropez [to] Herman [Goldman, Rochester, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

affection for me.

Stella has written me often told about Allen . What a wonderful kid he is and how sweet and kind. How I long to see him and take him to my heart. And you my dear. It would be a real holiday to have you with me. So you must make an effort to come,perhaps next summer. Won't you try?

I was delighted to hear that you have finally made up your mind to put aside a little for your own old age and for Allen. Believe me my dear one feels the pinch much more when one gets on in years than in one's youth. I am happy too to know you will leave Allen secure with your policy. Of course money is really no security as the world crisi has proven to people of great wealth. Where is it now? Character,intellegence and ability are by far of great use. I hope your son hxxxxx will have all that. But it is well that you should think of him and secure him as much as it is in your power.

I am glad to know you are in good health. And Allen such a sturdy chap. He used to be ailing all the time. It is great that he is strong and well now. Hug him for me my dear. Tell him his Tante Emma would give a great deal to have him with her,if only for a while. And that she thinks of him with deep love and devotion.

Love to you my dear. Do not let years pass again until you drop me a line. I am anxious and interested to know how you are fairing always. Give my best regards to Bessie.

Devotedly.

Herman darling we have only three banks in this town. You don't have to bother about drafts,sen your onw check in dollars,or an American

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932] Oct. 24, [Nice to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Alexander Berkman]. – 1 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

9955

Monday, Oct. 24

Dear, I sent you some copies of the Frau Synopsis and copies of Valya's Contents. By the time you receive this you will no doubt have more copies, made by Leonore. So that is OK. Send out the Valya stuff together with the Frau Synopsis.

If they are interested in the Frau Synopsis, they'll get also some part translation. Don't wait for translation before sending out what you have, because that will take time. I have proofs to read and also some other work.

About Herzf. and the 30 Russians. It's better to wait till we see what we can find out about the original Russians. Also we'll see what Senya finds out. Anyhow, no publisher wanted to the 30 Russians. Only Harrison Smith, and he wanted to see some translations. There are none translated yet.

Valya's book -- yes, I told her it may be about $1.50. That was at the time when the publishers in the US were reducing the prices to $1 and $1.50. Now of course the situation has changed. Of course I'll translate Valya's -- I'm sure it will be taken.

About electric stove from Auntie. I am glad you did not ask her about it for me. If I want things like that from her, I'd ask myself. But I don't want it. Before long they will [illegible] here. Meanwhile [illegible]. The weather rather good of late.

That reminds me also of Van. You know that he is unreliable in such matters. From previous experience I know that he exaggerates and does unauthorised things. Therefore [illegible] you should [illegible] into consideration. Besides, even if you asked him to arrange an affair for [illegible], you should not have excluded me in the matter. Of course I know you mean it for the best, but that is not enough. Moreover, you never said a word to me about it -- you knew I'd object. The first thing I knew about it is from the F.A.S.

I'll probably see Schuster. It is not certain whether and when he may come. But I really don't know what to see him about. I have nothing to offer him -- nothing that's ready.

Have looked over a few ot rh German writers. Some are written well, but it is all propaganda. Seems the proletcult has reached Germany. Siwaschi der Rebel is very good, but hardly any U.S. magazine would care for it. Too radical.

I must get out some proofs lying around here. It will take a couple of days before I can start translating some from the Frau.

Nothing new. Just received a letter from Suzan and also from Soukhoml. Both say that that it was not an Anthology you got from him. Soukh. has no such book. He lent you an anthology containing biogr. sketches, but NO short stories, Suzanne says. See their letters. Please send them both back, as I have not answered. I wonder what it was you had in Paris.

Affect.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Oct. 24, London [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / T[homas] Balston.— 1 p.; 23 × 18 cm.

Telegrams: "DUCTAMUS, RAND, LONDON."
Cable Address: "GERWALDUCK, LONDON."
Telephone: TEMPLE BAR 1634.

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THOMAS BALSTON.
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LONDON, W.C.2.

October 24th 1932

Miss Emma Goldman,
Bon Esprit,
St. Tropez,
Var, France.

Dear Madam,

We thank you for your letter and are forwarding an announcement of the book to the names which you have given us. A free copy was sent to "The D ily Telegraph" for which Miss Rebecca West reviews..

With regard to the price, we regret it was quite impossible to make it lower in view of the high cost of the sheets from America under the present exchange, but by far the greater number of readers in England get their books from libraries instead of buying them, and if you could give us a long list of people who would be interested to read the book, we would circularise them in the hope that they would apply to their libraries for copies.

Yours faithfully,
for GERALD DUCKWORTH

T. Balston
DIRECTOR

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 25 [St. Tropez to] Howard [Irving Young, Paris] / [Emma Goldman]. – 1 p. ; 21 × 17 cm.

16529

St Tropez Oct 25/32

Jenny

Dear Howard.

I can't begin to tell you how happy you have made me with your note which only reached me this morning. You see I had been told that you were angry with me. I was not told the reason except that you had expressed chagrin because I had not written more in L.M.L about Kathleen and yourself. I could hardly believe the story. But when you did not answer my letter I wrote you while in Paris last year I begain to think it maybe true. I am so glad you have no ill feel ing and that you like Living My Life.

Indeed,indeed I will be delighted to see you. Please come along. I really want to talk to you. Wire me if I may expect you Saturday or Sunday. And which ever day it is please take lunch at Bon Esprit, the name of my little place.

Come to think of it I will send you a wire to day. It took your letter three days to reach here. I am afraid it might take just as long for mine to get to you. And I should hate to have you think I do not want you. Sasha lives in Nice,22, Avenue Mon Plaisir. Perhaps you can run over to Nice to pay him a visit. I am sure he will be glad.

About Kathleen and all else when we meet .

Cordially.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 25, St. Tropez [to Alexander Berkman, Nice (fragment)] / [Emma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

St Tropes Oct 25/32

Dear. The packages with Contents sent ~~Sat~~ Sunday came just now to gether with your letter of Saturday. You can see it still takes long for mail to reach me. Evidently it also takes as long to get out of here. I am sorry because you had to do so much typing when I had arr,nged with lenore to do it all. As a matter of fact she has begun. So you might as well leave off that job. Especially,since you have so much other work to do. Where did you get the idea that the list of publsihers contain hundred names? Not the one I have. All told there wer 25 to whom we sent the Den Shi-Khua and the other synopses. And these will be the firms I intend to reach this time. We simply can't afford to waste so much postage. I spent 72 francs yesterday on stamps. It will take all of that to the 12 publishers I want to begin with. Sufficient unto the day when they refuse. Don't you think?

Dear Sash,of course I read your letters carefully. Some times too much so. Thats why it often hurts. I understood about the translations. But it was Valia who told me that you had agreed with her you would begin with the translation of her story and you would send some of it along with the contents. She even seemed disappointed that you had not done so. Because you had assured her you would take a chance and translate it whether it will be accepted or not. I confess I was surprised. At any rate that was my reason for asking you about some translated material. As to the Frau I thought we had talked of a few pages translation. I am sorry if I am mistaken. I will send out to day all the material I have. I mean to send Frau also to Coward McCann What a dreadful name. He is Agnes Smedleys publisher. So he may take the Frau.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 25, St. Tropez [to Alexander Berkman, Nice (fragment)] / [Emma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

a

dear,there is not a publsiher in the U.S. who will not insist on the ~~xxxx~~ English language rights. It is therefore going to be double work not to ~~xxxxxxxxxxxx~~ offered it to them now. As a matter of fact I have already done so in the letter to the publishers I have dictated to Lenore yesterday and which she is discribing this monring. I will send you a copy.

Had a letter from Suzanne. You must have one too. So you know that I had blundered when I told you I had read the stor es of the writers given in the anthalogy Soukhomline lent me. I am sorry. We simply have no luck. I return Zenzinov's letter. Certainly if we were like others we'd go ahead with translations since there are no copy rights. But that is at once our tragedy and our joy that we can not do as others. Nevertheless it occurred to me that we migh test some of the Soviet writers. It would be interesting to see what they have to say inrefusing our cooperation to place their works. What do you think of this idea? Let me know.

Dear,old scout if you were not always on the defensive in re Emmie you would have found nothing harsh,unpleasnat, or sharp in my remark. But you are morbidly on the defensiwe to such an extend that you watch every one of her movements and keep correcting her even inthe presenée of others. I hope you will not doubt my word when I tell you that nothing was further from my mind than ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ "sharp and unpleasant" in reference to E. I had you in mind my dear. It impressed me as funny for you to keep telling me how hard E. works When I had never known you to pay the slightest attention to the amount of work I did in my life,or even Fitzi whom you once cared about a

The Emma Goldman Papers

Oct. 26th 9839

Dear, a thing I wrote to you already the other day that I'm glad you liked the Synopsis of Frau. It may interest the publishers -- that's the purpose of a Synopsis -- but they will demand either the German copy or a few chapters before they give final judgment. Well, we'll see. For the present I have proofs to read, so I am not translating just now.

As to Valya's Synopsis and Contents --- of course they are more or less identical. Can't be otherwise, only in the Synopsis I could say that the book is interesting etc., while in the Contents I could not say it. If you use a couple paragpaphs of the Synopsis in your letters, that is OK. The Contents of Valya are sufficiently interesting for an autobiography. As to her writing, probably I will have to rework it, not only translate it.

About writing Kelly, etc. I really don't know what to write them. I ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ have not the least desire of late to write letters -- on my desk there are dozens unanswered. What's there to write? I don't like to write letters if I can't write cheerful ones. As to Van, I can imagine what all he told the comrades about us. It makes me sick. I don't want the comrades to be told that they should help me. If I want it, I will tell them so myself.

Here nothing new. Weather rather food of late. Nothing heard of my papers. Will have to see about it again. I am getting tired of that too and I have a notion to let them do what they please about it.

Affect.

S

The Italian clipping is a review of your life from the book and some favorable comments.

The Emma Goldman Papers

St Tropez Oct 26/32

Dear. I have sent out ten synopes and table of contents with letters to ten publishers. I need twelve more. Lenore will make them. I mean the synopsis of Frau and I am short in six of the contents. I have none of Vali's synopsis. Mmxx I do not think it necessary for the other publishes The table of contents says everything it much more forceful manner. So wy So why waste time and extra postage to send it along with the contents? I really don't kmmx see the necessity. If the oublishers will not be intrigued by the contents. They surely will not be so by the syn opsis. And if they are interested they will, as you have already said, ask for chapters of the book.

I have been trying to think what list of hundred pub lishers you have in mind. I can't find it here. Have you a copy? Send it to me if you do. Not that I am going to circularize hundred firms. But I want to go over the list to see who else might be worth reaching. Lenore is making me lists of those I have corresponded with. I'll send them when she has them done.

I had to write Herzfelde. I did not pledge myself to placing the Thirty Russians. I said you were too busy to do anything about them now. And since only one publisher had expressed interest in the collection there was no hurry about them. Meanwhile I asked him to send me a different authorization wheich would mmmmmx state the commiss ion I am to get, 10/00 for America, 10/00 for England. And the ten he had promised to pay for the effrots in re Den Shi Khua. I suppose it will take a month before he replied. By that time you may have decided mk whether you care to go a head with the translation of one or two stories or not. Judgin by the letters of Zenzinov, &Soukhomline there is nothing

to be done about anything direct from Russia. However,you must decide since it is you who'll have to translate the stories. I wrote Herz felde about the Thirty Germ stories. They are good propaganda. And they would not appeal to American publishers.

You do Van an injustice. He is in fact the most dependable comrade in the states. And certainly the only friend I have in our ranks I mean of the antive kind. There is not a thing I have ever asked him to do that was not done promptly. True,Van lacks tact. But so does Minna Lewisohn for instance. I am not aware you have ever objected to her doing things for you whether she asked your permission or not.

To ease your troubled mind I can assure you that your name was not mentioned when I wrote Van about the anniversary of L.M.L. Naturally I planned to share with you if anything comes of the affaire. Is that anything new in our life? It may well be that Minna or Harry took it upon themselves to include you in the project when Van told them about it I know it does hurt your pride to have our names constantly coupled ~~xxxx~~ But 45 years are no jope. The comrades will continue to do so by habit. And not because they want to take liberty with your name.

There maybe another source ~~xxxxx~~ that has contributed to inclding you in the appeal. On my return,last May, at the time when you were feeling so rotten and worried about your stay I had a letter from Michael Cohn. He asked how much you and I would need as a monthly income for our living. I replied that I was quite sure you would not consent to receive monthly support from the comrades. Nor would I. But,it would be of great help if a fund could be raised for the emergency of your difinite expulsion from France. Especially when you are also not well. It would be a load off my hear and mind to know you wete secured for such a purpose. Michael whom no doubt Van also apporacched in

The Emma Goldman Papers

connection with the anniversary project.

Do you think this entitles you to repremend me as if I were a child? Wouldn't you have done the same for me,if I were in your position? I admit it maybe stupid of me to be anxious about every thing concerning you. Do you expect me to get you of my blood after so many years? Evidently you enjoy the role of mentor. From time to time you will tell mex correct my errors, and treat me "rough". I should be used to it by now. I don't know why it should hurt each time it happens. But it does.

I have a mason here to repair the walls on the two terraces. They are falling to pieces and the dampness in my room is runing my books I also had to have the floor of the terrace repaired. The rain ran into th cellar. So many things should be done about the place. But I can't have it done now. Except the most indidspencible jobs. One very necessary is to arrange about the little stove in my room. It has not been cold yet. But if I remain here until the end of the year I'll have to have fire . The old way is impossible. It smokes all the time. Sandstrom promised to come over to see what other way might be deivsed. It will mean new pipes. But it can not be helped.

Oh,yes about Auntie's heater. I did not ask her for you. I asked for myself. Naturally I would have had it sent you had I known the roo where E works is cold. Another heinuous crime. Isn't it?

Goodby dear,old ~~xxxxx~~ mentor.

The Emma Goldman Papers

to be done about anything direct from the Russian. However, you must do as you like about the Thrity Russians.

I wrote Herzfelde the Thirty Germans while good propaganda is not literature and would not appeal to American publishers.

Dear, you are wrong about Van. He is the most reliable comrade we have. And certainly the most devoted friend among the comrades I have. His trouble is lack of tact. But so does Minna Lwesinohn suffer from lack of tact. I am not aware that you have ever objected to her arranging affairs for you and rasing money without asking you kind permission.

To ease your trouble mind I want to assure you that when I wrote Van about an aaniversary affair of Living My Life I your name was not mentioned in any shape or form. Naturally I had it in mind to share with you whatever will be raised. Is that anything new in our lives? I do not believe it was Van who dragged in your name either. It must have been Minna or Harry since it was H. who sent out the letter. I realize how terrible it is for you to always be coupled with my name. But our comrades will do so out of habit, certainly not out of a desire to hurt your pride. Anyhow, I did not mention you when I wrote Van.

There maybe another source responcible for your name being used in the appeal. Some time ago, I believe it was in May when your rem wal looked so dubious I had a letter from Michael Cohn asking me how much we would need each month for living expences. I wrote what it costs me to live. And I told him I could not tell him your expences because I did not know. I added however that as you were always in danger of being sent out

München,
October 26, 1932.

Dear Miss Goldman, –

I would like to arrange any number of lectures for you and started out with great enthusiasm to read the telephone book in search of organizations which might like to be addressed. I didn't seem to get anywhere that way so thought of the chairman of the Weltfriedenbund. She was rather unapproachable when Edmund telephoned her and then when I learned that her only son age 24 had just shot himself, I realized why and decided not to approach her. I tried Frau Professor Haig – an acquaintance of the secretary you had in the summer of 1929. She doesn't know any organizations but further more decided to advise me against getting "mixed up". She is a very liberal sort of a person and I'm sure that only the responsibility of a husband and three partly grown sons has kept her from ~~being arrested~~ asserting herself openly to the extreme of being arrested. She says the times are too dangerous. The Hitler group is large and well dispersed and rather queer things happen. And a lot more cautious, so I didn't get anywhere there. Couldn't you just send me the names of some anarchists in München? It would give me a start because just anyone

The Emma Goldman Papers

of them would know of some organization and get me started. You see I am an awfully inexperienced worker along this line. We not only don't belong to any organization whatever but also never read a newspaper. ~~You see~~, Absolute disgust coming from years of experience with organizations (only as a member not as a director) and realization of the bunk permitted in newspapers has made us rather wild. Experiences like this: ~~has~~ Minneapolis, Edmund and his students had a disagreement over school management with the art Institute school committee. In order to get help on their side the students wanted to give the story to the newspapers. It was owned by a member of the board of the art Institute and couldn't publish it.

I have only one hope here, that is the acquaintance of two former bakers, one now a writer named Graf and the other a painter named Shrimpf, both socialists I have heard mentioned. I will look them up as soon as I can. They live in suburbs an hour or so on the train away from here which makes meeting them rather difficult.

Edmund is going to Munich tomorrow to see the retrospective Picasso exhibit. I'd love to go too but funds won't permit. Our apartment here was vacant all summer and hence our expenses dwindled during that time.

But if you come to Munich, I wish you would come a few days earlier than you intend to

speak anywhere so that we may attend an opera or so, or perhaps hear a good concert – there are always many here. You know the police are quite thorough and having sent you away once they will probably think they have to again. We never register a visitor as we are supposed to and naturally wouldn't change tactics in this case.

I have decided to paint in the kitchen this year and so far haven't served anything flavored with turpentine. But it is rather ticklish at times concerning what she moved the serving and mending as well as writing things out – also Peter's toys. But our kitchen is a large room with south exposure and catches all the scant sun there is in München. In order to get free time she put Lidi in Kindergarten. She loves it but is sort of doubtful since she sings "Lieber Gott mach' mich fromm, Daß ich in deine Himmel kom'"

They say the first three years are the most important and I have watched her carefully up until now and as far as I can see she haven't any inhibitions – Kindergarten isn't so bad but I don't see how I can put her in school and I certainly can't educate her myself. I guess she will just have to grow up. Do you know any books I could read on bringing up a child?

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Oct. 26, Munich [to Emma] Goldman, [St. Tropez] / Alice Fish Kinzinger. — 4 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

We have in Tauchnitz Edition:
Christine — Julian Green
To what green altar — W. B. Maxwell
Lobagola — an African savages own story
The 42nd Parallel — John Dos Passos
Are there any there that you haven't read and would like to. I'll make a little package and mail them to you if there are.

Lobagola — there are African tribes of Jewish origin. They have some Jewish books and keep old Jewish tribal customs. I don't know enough about it to know if they are customs which occur in other religions & therefore may be coming similarity. As many religions have the similarity of a figure such as Jesus Christ. If you haven't read the book it might interest you.

With best greetings also from Edmund.

Sincerely —
Alice Fish Kinzinger.

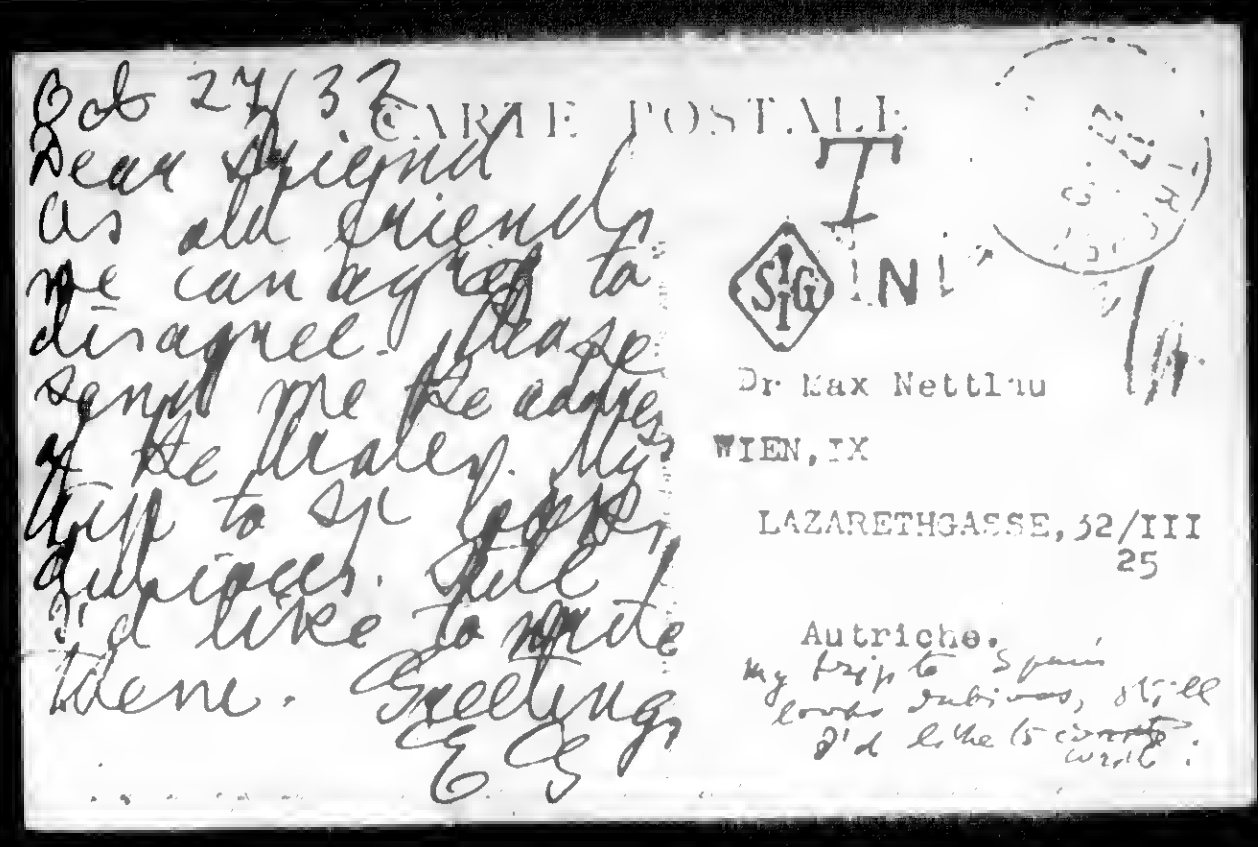
Elisabethstr 13/II
München

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Postcard, 19]32 Oct. 27, St. Tropez [to] Max Nettlau, Vienna / E[mma] G[oldman]. – 2 p. ; 8 × 13 cm.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Postcard, 19]32 Oct. 27, St. Tropez [to] Max Nettlau, Vienna / E[mma] G[oldman]. — 2 p. ; 8 × 13 cm.



Oct 27/32
Dear friend
as old friends
we can agree to
disagree. Please
send me the address
of the Wallers. My
trip to Spain looks
dubious. Still I
'd like to write
them. Greetings
E G

CARTE POSTALE

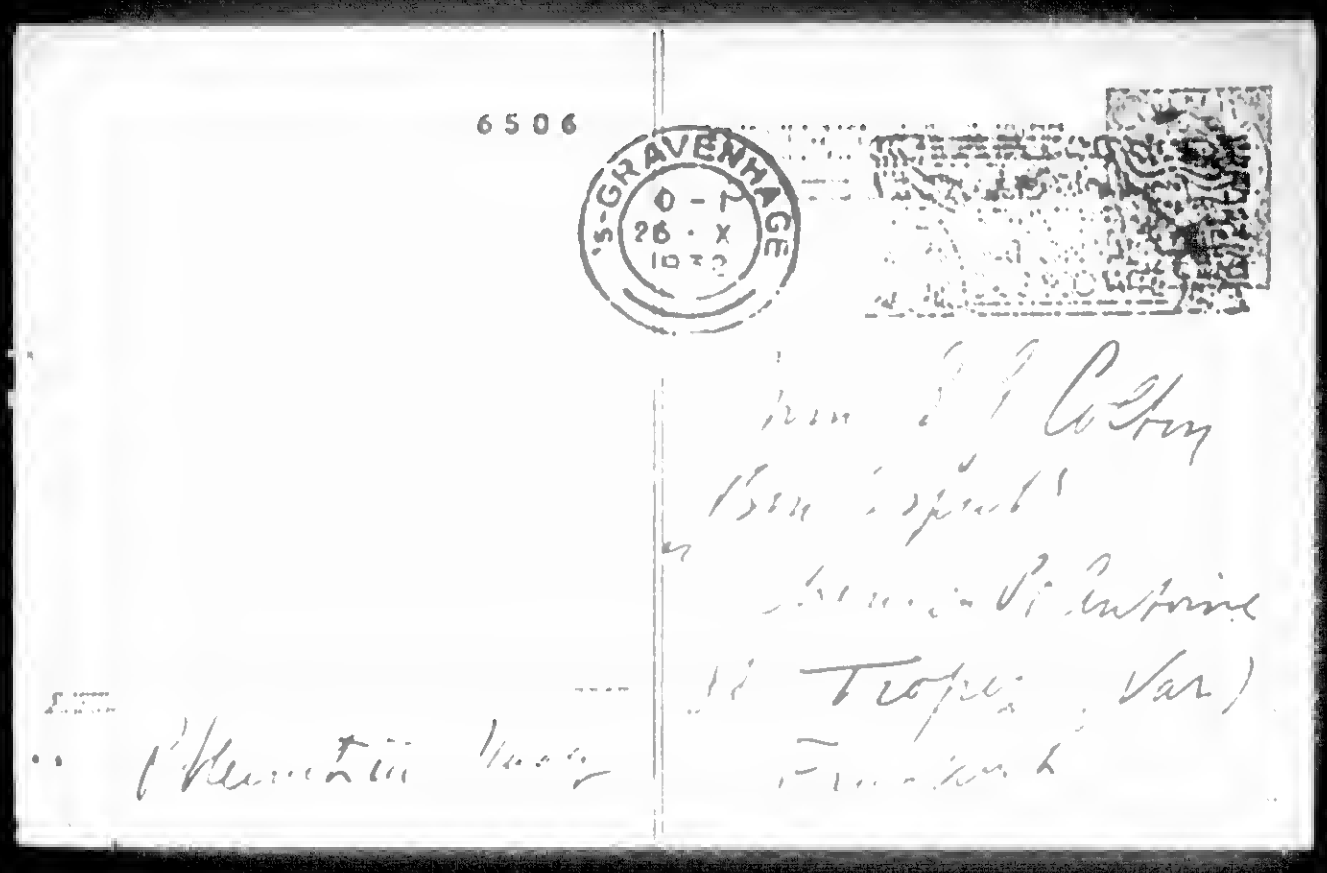
Dr Max Nettlau
WIEN, IX
LAZARETHGASSE, 32/III
25
Autriche.

My trip to Spain looks dubious, still I'd like to write.

870216121

The Emma Goldman Papers

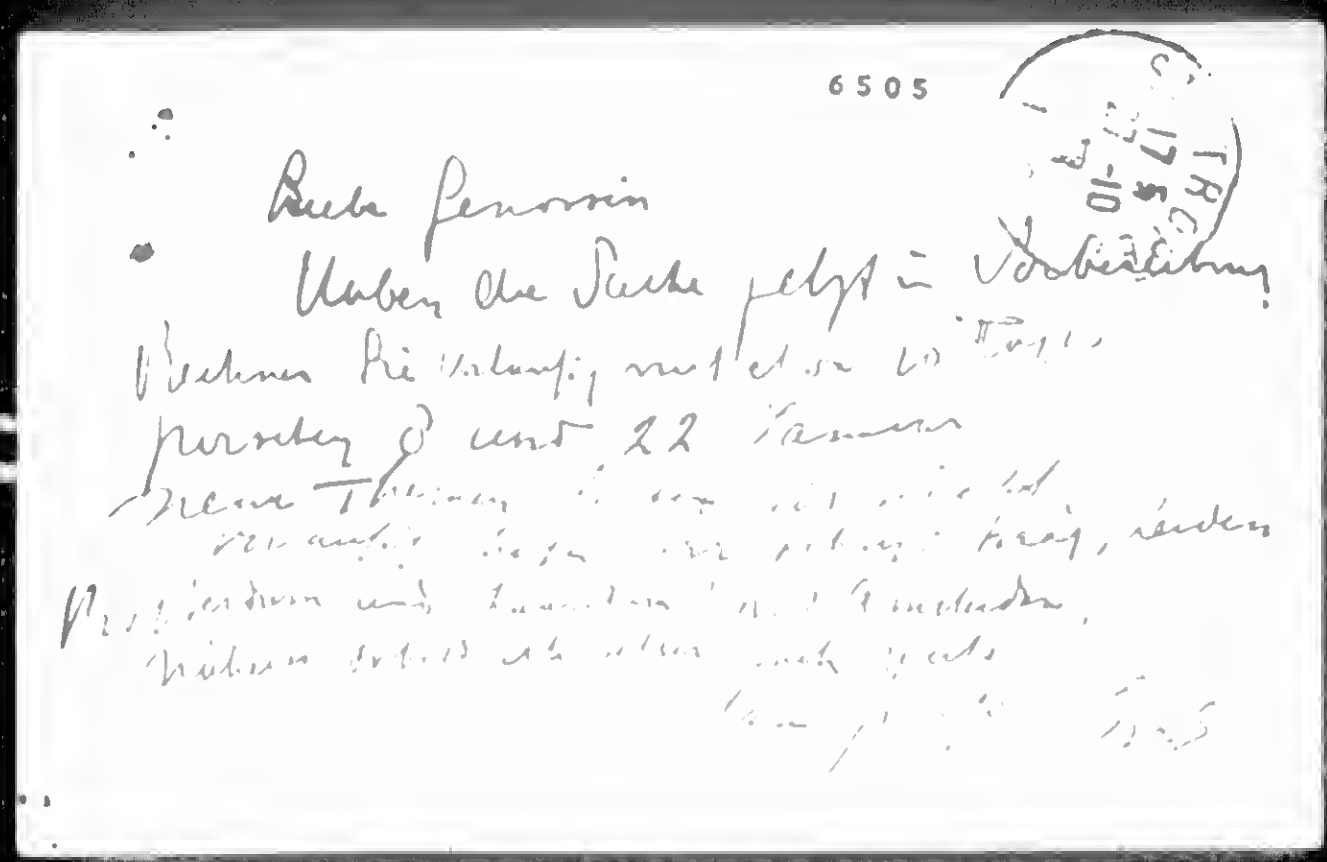
[Postcard, 1932] Oct. 27 [The Hague, The Netherlands to] E[mma] G[oldman], St. Tropez / [Wim] Jong. – 2 p. ; 10 × 18 cm.



618

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Postcard, 1932] Oct. 27 [The Hague, The Netherlands to] E[mma] G[oldman], St. Tropez / [Wim] Jong. – 2 p. ; 10 × 18 cm.



6505

Liebe Genossin

Haben Sie Ihre Sache selbst in Verbindung

The Emma Goldman Papers

Bon Esprit,
St. Tropez,
Var,
France.

October 27th,1932.

Dear Mr. Herzfelde:-

This time I am late in answering yours of the 10th inst. The letter found me amidst very important work which I could not drop.

Only one publisher in America,out of the two dozen I approached, expressed interest in the Thirty Russians. He asked for translations of some of the stories. Unfortunately, my friend Alexander Berkman is also occupied with some pressing work. He has therefore not been able to do anything about the matter. For these reasons there was no particular hurry about writing you.

Now while I have the time I wish to take up your letter. It is no use repeating the unfortunate blunder about the Tretyakov work. I do not mean to doubt your word that it was a mistake on your part,at the same time it does not seem plausible to me that a reputable business house would carry on its agreements with authors in such a slip-shod manner as youre seems to have been with Tretyakov. But we need not waste time about it any more.

However, there is a paragraph in your letter which I cannot allow to pass in silence. You say that you regret that Tretyakov is unwilling to let me handle Dos Shi-Khua for America and England because of political reasons. Since Tretyakov never knew that I was handling his work I cannot see how you get the idea that he was adverse to it. I realize that

The Emma Goldman Papers

there are political differences between us, still he cannot have objected without knowing who is negociating for him.

Another thing, as he never authorized me to represent him I fail to see why you should have expected him to pay me the 10% for our efforts, Mr. Berkman's and mine, and the expense connected with it. Certainly it is your firm and no one else who should make good our loss. You were good enough to say that you would do so in connection with some other of your publications I might place. Will you therefore specify this in the new authorization instead of the one of the 10th inst. that I am returning. It fails to state the amount you are willing to pay me in commission for the English language rights for the Thirty Russians, which means the United States and Great Britain. I shall have to insist on 20% for the both countries and the additional 10% which you have pledged for the Dom Shi-Khua.

Of course I did not mean for you to state definite conditions for all the books I might be able to place for you. I had in mind only the Thirty Russians. I understand that each succeeding work must be decided upon separately. I mean to try my luck with the Russians but I am very much afraid that the American publisher will want to have <u>absolute assurance</u> of your English language rights to them. However, there is nothing but trying.

Thank you so much for sending me the Thirty German Writers. I am quite certain that they will not do for America. Perhaps one or two. The rest is so obviously propaganda, and so very little literature. I am sure it would not appeal to either publishers or magazines in the United States.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Oct. 27, St. Tropez [to W.] Herzfelde, [Berlin] / [Emma Goldman].— 3 p. ; 24 × 19 cm.

Books do not take that I am trying to propagate. I have been a propagandist all my life, and still am. I agree that literature should get away from the social struggle, but it should take first rank and the propaganda appear only indirectly. Otherwise, literature turns into political tracts. Well and good for party purposes, but not for capitalistic publishers. I have not yet finished reading all of the Thirty Germans. Perhaps I will find a few that will lend themselves for America. I will let you know.

That is all for the present.

Yours cordially,

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932?] Oct. 28, Nice [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Alexander Berkman]. – 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

Nice, Oct. 28th 9850

Dear, received your letter of the 25th yestreday evening, together with the check. Thanks. Yes, it seems letters do take a little more time than usual between here and St.Tr. -- I have already written you that your postal was received -- the one you tried by that omnibus man.

I have looked over the German stories. 8 of them. Did you send me more or is this all you got from Berlin? Several of the stories are poor stuff -- propaganda. Der Russische Philosoph is clever, though not original. But it is a good satire on the life of a small bourgeois town. Such a story MIGHT be taken by some magazine that publishes European stories. Hardly the great U.S. magazines would take it.

Das Goldene Tor -- about the bank clerk who is tempted to steal the money confided to him, but remains honest and is THEN suspected of the theft -- is not bad at all. It is Honesty Punished. It is somewhat too drawn out, but not bad.

Siwasch der Rebel is too strong for the U.S. Would be taken by some of the modern magazines that do not pay.

The BEST is Ein Buckel ist kein Buckel. It's very good, but it is a prison story and deals also with homosexuality. No Amer. or British magazine would touch it. But it is very fine. Did you read it?

Die Apotheke etc. stories are no good at all.

If Malik has more such stories, may be a book could be made out of them, selecting the best. But this kind of stories could not be explained to any Amer. publisher in a Synopsis. They would have to be translated -- or at least several of them -- before any U.S. publisher could get an idea whether he wants such a book or not. And that means working in the air.

As to publishers, I have a list that contains over a hundred names. I think I once sent you a copy of it. Anyhow, I'll send you another copy. It may prove useful.

About Valya, I can't help if she is disappointed. I told her I'd translate her story, but I also told her that PAID work must come first. About half of her story is already translated -- roughly yet. When some publishers ask for some chapters, then I'll prepare them.

Frau will also have to have a chapter or two translated. But only when the publishers ask for it. The Contents of Valya and the Synopsis of Frau are sufficient for the present for the publishers. We'll see what replies you get. I am tired of translating just on a mere guess.

Of course I think Valya's will be taken. That's why I promised her to translate it. Covici-Friede also once wrote that they are interested. But they already had the contents. We can leave them for later, when there are a few chapters to be sent.

When you send out the things, please make a List of Publishers, WHAT you send them and the date. It will be needed later on. Make also copy for me.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932?] Oct. 28, Nice [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

If you offer to publishers Valya's and Frau WITH ALL the English-speaking rights, then don't forget ~~xxxxxxx~~ to increase your demands for Frau, to cover both U.S. and Britain. And I think that $1000 is too little for Valya's if you offer all the Engl. speaking rights. Then it should be $1500. But do what you think best about it.

As to Russian writers, of course we might get in touch with them to find out what they'll say. I have had it in mind and I have secured from Zamyatin the address of the Moscow union of writers. He said any Russian writer could be reached there. Here is the address. You'll have to be careful, of course, how you write them. ~~Exxxxxxxx~~ In Russian, and at first only to one or two writers. I would suggest Seyfulina first.

Союз Писателей
27 Тверская Бульвар
Дом Герцена
Москва

U.S.S.R

How are things there? Nothing new here, and the weather is getting rather cool and a bit grey. Winter is certainly near. You must have had a mistral there yesterday or day before. Both days were windy here.

Affect.

S

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 28, St. Tropez [to Wim Jong, The Hague, The Netherlands] / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

6504

St Tropez Var Oct 28/32

Werter Genosse.

Danke fur Ihre Larte die ich leider nicht ganz entziffern kann. Ich habe se herausgebracht dase meine Vortagsserie in Vorbereitung iet. Auch dass ich vorleufig auf zehn Tage rechnen soll. Aber trotz aller Muhe bekomme ich es nicht heraus wann die Reise nach Holland beginnen soell,den 8th,oder 22ten Jan. Wollen Sie mir gutigst mitteilen welches Datum Sie im Sinne haben. Ich muss es dee wegen qiesen weil ich Ihrem Rath gemace and den Genossen in Belgien schreiben mochte ob dort etwas zu machen waere.

Vielleicht schreiben Sie mir auch ob der Genosse Deutsch oder Englisch versteht. Oder soll ich ihm Franzosisch schreiben. Bitte lieber auf der Maschine. Ich habe selbst eine sehr unleserliche Hand schrift. Nicht waht Sie sind mir nicht bose wenn ich Ihnen sage Ihre iet ebenso schwer zu errathen.

Kameradschaftlich.

2300

ALFRED · A · KNOPF
INCORPORATED

730 FIFTH AVENUE
New York

Cables: KNOPF NEW YORK — Telephone: CIRCLE 7-7670

October 28, 1932.

Dear Miss Goldman,

Many thanks for your kind letter of October seventeenth.

As Mr. Duckworth has simply taken sheets of our edition, the text of the English edition will be identical with the text of the American.

Publishers generally have had to take a stand with regard to maintaining the price of non-fiction books for a minimum period of two years from the date of first publication, because during the past several years, so many cheap editions have been brought out soon after the publication of the original edition that the booksellers have become well discouraged [illegible] the public has no very clear idea [illegible] [illegible] fair to people who pay, say, seven dollars and a half for a book, to make the same book available at half that price only a short time later. Even if you delay it two years there will always be the problem presented by the people who bought the original edition, just before the two years were up. But this problem can only be solved by the establishment, over a longish period of time, of a definite trade practice. I go into the matter at some length because it is really one of the sore spots of the book business in the United States today and the retail book business here, I assure you, is in a pretty bad way.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Oct. 28, New York [to Emma] Goldman, [St. Tropez] / Alfred A. Knopf. — 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

2301

with kindest regards, I am

Yours sincerely,

Alfred A. Knopf

Miss Emma Goldman
Bon Esprit
St. Tropez
Var, France

s

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Oct. 29, St. Tropez [to Alfred A.] Knopf, [New York] / [Emma Goldman]. – 1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

2303

Bon Esprit, October 29th, 1932.

Dear Mr. Knopf:-

Thank you for your letter of the 5th inst. I would tell you a falsehood were I not to admit that I feel very sad about the decision to maintain the high price of Living My Life. I had hoped that you might see your way clear in getting out an edition at a popular price, but I suppose you know your business better than I so I must submit.

In any event, I knew that you would not proceed with a new edition without letting me know in advance. Thank you so much for your assurance that when the time comes you will make the corrections I shall send you. A number of printers errors, especially in the spelling of Russian names, are contained in Living My Life, and I myself shall want to make several small changes. But as you say, there is time.

The Duckworth edition of my book arrived. The only difference is a red cover. I am sure I do not know who in England, interested in my life, can afford 42 shillings. I should think fewer people than even in the States. At least I am known in America, hardly at all in England. But in this matter too, I can do nothing except grieve that the crisis overtook my woebegotten child.

Now to another matter. I do not know whether I ever wrote you that I had undertaken the agency for a few German publishing houses and some Russian works with a view of placing them in America. Hope springs eternal, so I am hoping I may have more luck with that effort than with Living My Life. I am sending you to-day a table of contents of a most interesting work by Princess Gagarin, a young woman I met a year ago. She is still in the midst of writing of her extraordinary adventures, in fact she is now with me at St. Tropez and will remain until she finishes the manuscript.

I am also sending you a synopsis of a German work, "FRAU AUF DER FLUCHT" which Mr. Berkman made. He will translate the work if I can place it in the States. In addition I am sending you the book itself, which was published by Universitas - Verlag, whom I represent. Will you let me know at your earliest convenience whether either of the books, or both, interest you?

The conditions of the German house are as follows: 10% royalties, with an advance of $300 on same. In addition Mr. Berkman asks for his translation $500, of which $250 in advance and $250 when the manuscript is delivered.

The author of An Adventurous Princess [illegible] for the English language rights $1,000 in advance on [illegible] of 10% of the first 5,000, and 15% for the rest.

I hope that both works will strike you as unusual and of interest to the American reading public.

Cordially,

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 29, St. Tropez [to W.S.] Van [Valkenburgh, New York] / [Emma Goldman]. – 3 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

St Tropez Oct 29/32, the day of Czolgosz execution

Dearest Van. I don't feel very cheerful to day. Czolgosz death came near ly causing mine. Perhaps it would have been for the best if it had. I would have been sanctified and cannonized by the comrades . Now, they dis cuss for weeks whether or no Living My Life is worth celebrating. However it is not the memory of the close shave I had in 1901 which makes me sad. It is the memory of the treatment that poor boy received at the hands of the comrades. Never had anyone been so denied and forsaken. To this day his name is never mentioned. Not that it matters to him. But it is a commentary how little independent thinking there is in our ranks. But enough of this.

I had no sooner mailed you my letter when you postcard arrived. I think I have answered all questions in the letter except the one about the cheapest sailing. Still, I will repeat.

First, I have not written any hing for your paper because it seems ridiculous to start publication when you mean to come abroad. I have sug gested that it would be much more profitable for you, and your venture if you did come to Europe first. I am sure you must need a rest. I am iqually certain it would do you no end of good to get away from New York and the narrow circle of our ranks. Come over and we will talk about your proposed paper. I will write something then. And I am sure Sasha will. I have said nothing to him yet. He is busy readong proofs and making synopses of two books I am again trying to place. A personal in terfiew with you would make him want to help you with contributions.

2nd. I know nothing about Malatestas burial place except the mode of his burial which seems to have been awful. I think Nettlau could give you all the necessary information as he is in touch with Malatesta's life long friend who took care of him. Or Nettlau would tell you whom to

to write to.

xxxxxx 3rd,Spain. I know only what Nettlau and Rudolf have written about it. And they see through rosecolored glasses. That is why I should like to go to Spain if I knew the language. Without it I should be like the swarm of insects that infest Russia without the lange uge. True, Spian ccan be seen unofficially. But I do not think one can get at the core of things without getting at the people and they speak no other langueg but their own. Still, you could get more level headed information from Chapiro. In his case too it would be of great help to you to see him personally. You might arrange with him to become a regular corr spondent for you pa er. One can't do it by mail.

4th. I am excited about the prospect of your coming. I hope and pray it may really happen. But it would be just my rotten luck to be away when you do arrive. I am to lecture in Holland in Jan. That is difinite. From there I mean to go to England. No lectures there so far. But something might develope when I will there. Germany is doubtful I did received a few encouraging invitations from circles outside of our ranks. But who knows what will happen between now and the new year. However,it is certain that I will not be in St Tropez in Jan. I am staying on until the end ofthe year. Then I will go to Nice for a week, to Paris for a few weeks . Then Holland. If there fore you should come over in Jan we'd have to meet in Paris,or in Holland. It makes me sick to think you won't see St Tropez. But I could not possibly sit here and wait since you are not difinite about the exact time of your crossing.

5. The seaon in the South of France begins in Jan. But not in St Tropez. The mistral, a fearful and ennervating wind is very strong then Still,if you will get to Nice Sasha will take you over to see my place

The Emma Goldman Papers

. Though I shall be heartbroken if I can't have you and Sadie for a visit of a few weeks at least. When I know your date of sailing I'll see how I might manage to be back here say in March. I could not before if lectures should materialize in England and Germany. We willsee.

6, cheap sailings. All lines have reduced their rates. And now they are even lower than in the summer. The best way to go is tourist third. I understand it is not bad. Retunr will cost you less of course. As to the line that will depend where we will have to meet. If France,any line to Cherbourg or Havre will do. All the French ships land at Havre, The German Loyd in Cherbourg. If we will have to meet in Holland then the Holland America would be the logical line. It used to be first rate. They have one class arrangements the difference in price being only the lay of the cabin. You can get all the information in New York of course. On the other hand if you sail only in Feb you might have to come to England. As I said I don't know now.

7 Yes, a check for $138 arrived from Stella givenher by Kelly. I beg you once more to drop the matter of the Federation. TThis time it is final. I don't want anything further done in the matter I am sorry I ever wrote you about it. No, nothing from Desser. I hope nothing has been done there.

8, yes all the books arrived. I must close I have an awful lot to type in connection with a letter I am sending out about two other books I am trying to place. Not that I have much hope of success. But one must try. Yes, I know Ross's wife os in Paris. I will see her when I get there if she is still abroad. The winds here would be posion for any one in her condition. So I can not invite her to visit me. Just now I have no place anyhow. Love to Sadie and yourself.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932 Oct. 29, St. Tropez to W.S. Van Valkenburgh, New York (fragment)] / [Emma Goldman]. – 1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

to write to.

yrd, Spain. I know as much about things there as you do. The accounts of Nettlau, and even Rudolf Rocker are so roseate I can't accept them. I think Chapiro is the only level headed person in the question. You might write him, A. Chapiro, (this is how he spells his name in France) 22, rue de Civry. Paris

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Oct. 29, Nice [to] Em[ma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Alexander Berkman]. – 2 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

B●

Nice, Oct. 29, 1932

My dear Em,

You remember Max used to say that explanations never explain, and that is to a great extent true. But once in a while one does want to "straighten" a few wrong points of a correspondent's letters. Not really to "explain", but just to say what's what.

Well, I really know it is hopeless, for you and I seldom agree on any given point, and even where we happen to draw the same conclusions, it is from entirely different viewpoints. But that is simply because each one has his own mental make-up, and also because one is a woman and the other a man, and for all talk to the contrary, the woman, as a sex, thinks, feels and acts differently from man.

Now you object to what I said about Van. I know he is reliable -- in the sense that you can rely on him to do this or do that. I don't know Van personally, but from the way he habitually writes comments and articles and criticisms, and from what you yourself have told me, he is apt to make a mess of matters entrusted to him confidentially. That is what I meant by my last reference to him and that Phila. gathering. But you conclude that I have "my pride hurt to have our names ~~xxxx~~ coupled together". Now, I don't really think you believe that. I am proud to have my name coupled with yours, but not where it does not belong. -- As to Miuna L., you bet I have given her hell on several occasions when she arranged things without my knowledge or consent.

But that is not important. I come to another point. You wonder why I am so concerned about Emmie working hard "when I was never concerned" about you or Fitzie working hard. For a very simple reason: you and Fitzie are normal and healthy persons. Emmie is not. She is terribly nervous, even ~~xxxxxxxxxx~~ neurotic, and certainly not a well woman.

Again, you say I am always "on the defensive" about her. That may be true, but I guess there is a good reason for it. And the reason is that you and all those who come in contact with you before they meet E., show a very decided prejudice, even antagonism, against E. I know quite a number of people who were much surprised after meeting E. several times -- surprised to find that she was not like the impression they had of her. Where they got their first impressions, I don't know, but it is certainly strange. Now, my dear, I do not mean that you have ever said anything against E. But you do have a way of making an incidental remark about people; and though you may not be even aware of it, you often give a wrong impression of them.

It is strange that I should happen to think just now of the time when I first came to Denver, Los Angeles, etc. You remember my correspondence about it in Mother Earth at that time? Everywhere I found that a certain wrong impression had been created about me-- nothing handgreiflich, but yet something I could feel very distinctly. And some had even told me that they had received "an entirely different impression" — before they had me, that is. It was not long before they thawed out to me, but in Mother Earth I asked, "Who had made the ice?" or words to that effect.

Now, I am sure that you had never and nowhere said anything about me than the best things. And yet, as I have said above, you often make an incidental

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Oct. 29, Nice [to] Em[ma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Alexander Berkman]. – 2 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

remark, or a would-be joke that carries with it a world of false interpretation.

To come back to E. -- as one example -- the first day I met Julie and Lenore in Bon Esprit, they immediately referred to Emmie as being very jealous. Now, they had never seen E. in their life before. And I doubt that they had been told anything like that in U.S.

But all this is only apropos. I am sure that you are right when you say that you have no harshness in your heart against E. I fully believe that, but whether it was always that way, is another matter. I remember, just to cite ONE instance, that when you were in Canada and I wrote you that E. was beaten by her brother and mother for keeping up a correspondence with me, and that finally she broke away and came to me (on my invitation) and that she was very devoted to me, your ONLY comment in your letter was: "Why shouldn't she?" But it spoke volumes.

Well, it is not necessary to go into all this. I am sure you have not the least idea how often and how terribly you have hurt Emmie by a thousand little remarks and inuendés. I admit, she is too sensitive in such matters. And she is hurt too easily. Well, she is not used to it, that's all. And she is high-strung, of course. But the fact is that even if unconsciously you have embittered her life. And by reflex it has also brought a good deal of bitterness in my life.

And not only by you, but by many of those who are close to you. Thus Stella, for instance, several times told Emmie that she ought to appreciate it that "E.G. accepts you". And almost every time that Nellie H. sees her she says to her (also in the presence of others): "Emma is so alone there. Emmie, you ought to <u>let</u> Sasha go to Bon Esprit more often". Unfortunately Emmie is too soft-hearted. She can't get herself to tell Nellie as she should, "Mind your own business, Nellie. Sasha will go when_ever he wants to." And once Nellie even said to her, "You ought to <u>make</u> Sasha go there".

Now, my dear, let me tell you something that you surely don't know. There was a time -- when E. first came to St.Tr. -- that in her constitutional enthusiasm -- she had big dreams about the three of us. She admired you greatly and she was planning that the three of us could all live together and she wanted to be a help to you and -- as she said it in German -- "devote herself to you". Emmie is impulsive by nature and deeply affectionate when she has the least chance. And she always prefers older people to young ones, both male and female. But of course it did not take long in St.Tr. before she felt the unfriendly atmosphere. First in the house of the Sandstroms where she had her room. (Of course, it was a fearful mistake on my part to have her by herself there), for Mrs S. kept telling her that it is une menage à trois and that Emmie had no business to be there, and similar things. And then in Bon Esprit. The ideal she had of you could not survive.

Of course, do not imagine that I think Emmie an angel. She has as many faults as any of us. And many préjudices -- but for all that one cannot be always stepped upon and not suffer wounds from it. And that may explain why I feel I have to be on the defensive in her behalf.

But I am sure all this will be scoffed at by you, so what's the use?

Affect.

The Emma Goldman Papers

9513

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The Emma Goldman Papers

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But I am sure all this will be scoffed at by you, so what's the use?

Affect.

S.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Oct. 29, New York [to Emma] Goldman, [St. Tropez] / John Hall Wheelock. — 2 p. ; 18 × 11 cm.

B●

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS
PUBLISHERS
597 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK

Oct. 29, 1932.

Dear Miss Goldman:

I am obliged to you for your letter of October 15th and understand perfectly the complications which prevent further negotiations in the matter of the Tretyakov.

I note with interest that you are sending on synopses of two books for our consideration. They will have most careful attention, but I feel it is only fair to let you know that under present business conditions the chances of publication for any book except the most salient are slight. Publishers at the moment are obliged to forego the chief pleasure of their craft, that is the adventure of introducing real talent however unknown.

Today we are forced by necessity to concentrate on books that have a definite

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Oct. 29, New York [to Emma] Goldman, [St. Tropez] / John Hall Wheelock. — 2 p. ; 18 × 11 cm.

assured market.

Yours sincerely,
John Hall Wheelock

To
Miss Emma Goldman
Bon Esprit
St. Tropez
Var, France

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Oct. 29, New York [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / Lynn Carrick.— 1 p.; 25 × 21 cm.

Return

G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS
2 WEST 45TH STREET
NEW YORK
24 BEDFORD STREET, STRAND
LONDON

October 29, 1932

Miss Emma Goldman,
Bon Esprit,
St. Tropez,
Var, France.

Dear Miss Goldman:

Many thanks for your cordial letter of October 15th which has just reached me. I am sorry indeed, for your sake as well as ours, to learn of the difficulties which have arisen in connection with Tretyakov's book. However, I'll look forward very much to receiving Mr. Berkman's synopses of Rose Meller's A WOMAN IN FLIGHT and the autobiography of Princess Gararina.

I am extremely appreciative of your kindness in this connection and I certainly hope one or both of these books will appeal to us sufficiently to insure publication. Of course, right now commercial considerations, unfortunately, are paramount and we must judge everything with this factor very much in mind.

Cordially yours,

Lynn Carrick

Lynn Carrick
Editor

LC:S

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932?] Oct. 30, Lowestoft, England [to] Emma [Goldman, London] / Evelyn [Scott]. – 2 p. ; 21 × 17 cm.

October 30th

Beloved Emma:

[illegible] heartily news about the Freiburg matter. I'm so [illegible] and Berkman have had another disappointment and [illegible] I do [illegible] what the loss of the portable theatre [illegible] I [illegible] that I [illegible] the matter clearly, but I [illegible] one [illegible] not having got the matter [illegible] [illegible] the tide for you that would place you where you must never [illegible]

Yes Still, I'm glad to say, also wrote me about Thirty Years [illegible] Write - and I think his interest in your [illegible] and very sincere, that can be counted on, good heavens, I know it [illegible] because of these other tentativities.

I have been so busy and so upset (Alix and his girl have [illegible] here, she having left him because of [illegible] [illegible] I [illegible] so [illegible] by distance and I fulfilled that I [illegible] about that you got to Thirty Years, but I shall write him [illegible] I finish this.

Now myself be everything if Dostoevsky hasn't only two [illegible] fifty sheets of a great book! It simply takes no [illegible] but I [illegible] long has a comparative going back like [illegible] from [illegible] are all passed, and even the [illegible] [illegible] has had good presence here before -- and the most [illegible] this writing I ever saw. Still, party feelings and opinions [illegible] aren't [illegible], I cant believe the human significance of your [illegible] great from anything else wouldnt sell more than that -- say [illegible] as a minimum. Well, god knows.

I wrote and asked Clara Stillman to remember to send me [illegible] and she wrote she was sending it. So far no copy has arrived [illegible] it to another friend, and today had a letter referring to it [illegible] writing me says that it is "not completely sympathetic, but [illegible] not." And remarks that: "while the palm for leadership of [illegible] kind is given to Trotsky (you are reviewed with him) the [illegible] tion of the reviewer is evidently to admire and like [illegible] individual far more than Trotsky." She also quotes (from [illegible] in perhaps one of the great autobiographies". Well, [illegible] done by a woman I like, who I know tries to be just and [illegible] may be her modesty toward prophecy that is responsible, but I [illegible] the "perhaps" disappoints me. As to the rest of it, if I get [illegible] send it on; though, thank gate, people like you dont need to be [illegible] great qualities told by reviewers anyway!

We shall be here until I return to U.S. about Feb. My royal [illegible] in time for fall, with a heart full of love and [illegible]

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932?] Oct. 30, Lowestoft, England [to] Emma [Goldman, London] / Evelyn [Scott]. — 2 p. ; 21 × 17 cm.

18367

Emma, beloved, you deserve all the praise there is in the world to give, bless you. You grow in praise -- rather make praise grow in your friends as you grow in them like trees gardens and other riches of the earth -- but with the friendships you make there's no end such as there is for gardens -- it's all forever.

Jack's touched by your expressions of concern for him. He sends his love again.

I'm glad you are going more conveniently lodged. Do pray your rest in Bristol was that truly and that you are refreshed for all you have ahead in London. And I hope the triumph of the spirit, which can be counted on for you, goes with some turn in affairs which may ease practical anxieties.

Well -- I'm living on expectation. Robert Haas and his wife (of Smith and Haas I mean) are in London for some days and have actually mailed me a railway ticket asking me to come down. I dont know really what's wrong with Jack to keep him ill one month -- and it's been that since he went to bed -- and the continued temperature. He had it for a time in Cassis (odd coincidence) and I almost ready to believe he had t.b., but doctors reported no. Anyhow, it still goes on half a degree, a degree -- like that -- and he's not yet attempted waiting on himself and I feel fearful of the cold house and having to attend to the fires etc, BUT -- he's insisting and if it (I mean the ailment) continues no worse, perhaps, perhaps, I shall dare using the Haas gift. It would not allow for more than a peep at you, but Id relieved of the flat weight of disappointment, though tantalised, by that. Then I find out, I shall wire you at Maida Vale, and you could, perhaps, drop a note to me care the Haases, Burlington Hotel, Cork Street, as, owing the visit to them, I should of course go there, and from there to you wherever you were, if it were not a disturbance to some plan of yours.

I'm thinking of next week end -- saturday or sunday. Only of course cant ask anyone to reserve time or arrange programs with any specific idea of including me because I dont know about Jack or how he'll be until the last minute. And if this slips up, Emma darling, how much future England will there be for me to see you in?

You're a dear about Foyles. They didnt send the invitation, but I dont know whether it would have been required or not? I mean whether a formal one would have been. Anyhow, if I got to London in a rush I'd rather just see you than such a raft of people as will probably be there. Not that I would love Foyle's luncheon, too, if I were on the spot. And we'll think of you that day and be drinking imaginary toasts to the guest of honour. All, all, all, all my love, and a flock of good wishes.

evelyn

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The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 31, St. Tropez [to] Alice Fish Kinzinger, [Munich] / E[mma] G[oldman]. – 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

Obtained from the private collection of Delia H. Kinzinger Contractor (literary rights waived).

St Tropez Oct 31/32

Dear Alice Fish Kinzinger.

Thanks so much for your prompt reply. My dear, I did not mean for you to go to all that trouble of canvassing people in regard to my lecture. I thought you probably have a circle of friends, Americans among them, who might be interested in the kind of a talk I had in mind. We could not have a public affair because I'd be expelled before I'd have a chance to get to the lecture. Of course I mean a semi public, made known more by word of mouth than by any publicity. Since, as you say you know no one, (I don't know a soul in München) we had better drom the matter. Really, it is not important enough to cause you worry. I don't want that.

About my visit. Its so doubtful whether I will get to Germany at all I can't say now whether I will be able to avail myself of your kind hospitality. I'd give anything if it ~~xxxxxxbexxxxxxxged~~ were possible to get to München. I am starved for good music, for the contact with intellegent and broad minded people, and some good plays. But as I said Germany is very doubtful. I did have several encouraging invitations from the International Womans League for Peace and Freedom, from Berlin and Dreseden. They are not enought to warrant my coming to Germany. The lady in München I wrote to has not replied. That is too bad about the loss of her son. I too can not blame her for her lack of intererest, or courtesy. Perhaps she will yet write. If at least Der Wletfriedenbund would have me speak it would pay my fare. Well, we will see.

The main trouble will be that my tour can not begin before Jan. And then it would be Holland first. If I recollect rightly Mr Kinzinger told me you both plan to go to Mallorca in the early part of next year.

I wonder would that be as early as Feb? I should hate to come to Munchen in your absence. Tell me when next you write.

I did not know you too were painting. If you do why not the kitchen as well as a room set aside for that?

Yes, it is difficult to rear a child, more difficult I should think than painting. Perhaps that accounts for so few mothers having the qualifications for real motherhood. I think though that too much attention and training are as bad for a child as non at all. It is really not so much what the child receives in the home as it is what it gets from the outside. Children are much more easily influenced by their surroundings outside of the home. Then too one must not forget the childs own capacities and inclinations. To a large extent they decide the reactions of children and not the parents or, even the best kind of training.

You ask about some work about children that might help you. There is one, the most brilliant I think in our time. By Dr Wylie. It is called The Challenge of the Child. I have forgotten the name of the publishers. I read it five years ago when I was in Canada. A friend had sent it me from America. I have drawn much data and inspiration from that work. I hope you can get it. Then, there is Ellen Key's, Centruy of the Child. I am not sure it was translated into English. But you can surely get it in German.

I should like anything you have in the Tauchnitz edition by Julian Green. Also the work on African Jewish tribes. I have read The 42 Parallel. You must not spend any money for these books for me. But if you get them for yourself and you have read them I will be glad to receive them.

Much love to Didi. Kindest greetings to Mr Kinzinger

Cordially.

EG

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The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Oct. 31, St. Tropez [to] Alice Fish Kinzinger, [Munich] / [Emma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

4291

St Tropez Oct 31/32

Dear Alice Fish Kinzinger.

Thanks so much for your prompt reply. My dear, I did not mean for you to go to all that trouble of canvassing people in regard to my lecture. I thought you probably have a circle of friends, Americans among them who might be interested in the kind of a talk I had in mind. We could not have a public affair because I'd be expelled before I'd have a chance to get to the lecture. Of course I mean a semi public, made known more by word of mouth than by any publicity. Since as you say you know no one,(I don't know a soul in Munchen) we had better drop the matter. Really, it is not important enough to cause you worry. I don't want that.

About my visit. Its so doubtful whether I will get to Germany at all I can't say now whether I will be able to avail myself of your kind hospitality. I'd give anything if it ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ were possible to get to Munchen. I am starved for good music,for the contact with intelligent and broad minded people,and some good plays. But as I said Germany is very doubtful. I did have several encouraging invitations from the International Womans League for Peace and Freedom, from Berlin and Dresden. They are not enought to warrant my coming to Ger many. The lady in Munchen I wrote to has not replied. That is too bad about the loss of her son. I too can not blame her for her lack of intere rest,or courtesy. Perhaps she will yet write. If at least Der Wietfriedem bund would have me speak it would pay my fare. Well, we will see.

The main trouble will be that my tour can not begin before Jan. And then it would be Holland first. If I recollect rightly Mr Kinzinger told me you both plan to go to Mallorca in the early part of next year.

The Emma Goldman Papers

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Much love to Didi. Kindest greetings to Mr Kinzinger

The Emma Goldman Papers

Bon Esprit,
St. Tropez,
Var,
France.

October 31st, 1932.

Mr. Thomas Balston,
Gerald Duckworth and Co.,
3 Henrietta Street,
London W.C.2.

Dear Sir;-

Thank you for your letter of the 24th inst. I did not mean to doubt your reasons for putting a high price on Living My Life. I realize that you must have paid a considerable amount for the sheets; I merely regretted the high price because of the thinking element that is keenly interested in reading the work but has not the means for it.

I am delighted to know that you hope many libraries would carry my autobiography were there sufficient demand for it. I am therefore complying with your request for a list of names, which I am enclosing. I think that some of the people whose names I will mark with a X will be in a position to purchase a set. The rest will of course have to apply to libraries. Also I have written to a number of personal friends, and my comrades, to get up lists to send to you. I am sure they will do so.

Would you care to send a review copy to the anarchist paper published in London,- Freedom. The address is 163 Park Lane, Tottenham, London N.17. I cannot tell you of the circulation of the publication (by the way, a monthly,) but I am sure that a review in its columns will bring Living My Life to the attention of quite a number of radicals interested in the work.

The Emma Goldman Papers

I wonder whether my presence in London would enhance the circulation of Living My Life. I am to lecture in Holland in January, and I intend also to come to England. Perhaps it will be possible to have some public lectures there. I am very keen on having my autobiography reach the widest possible circles in Great Britain, not so much because of material consideration, rather do I want it to acquaint England with the social and cultural struggle in the United States, on which I had not a small share. I should like to know what you think of the possibility of going before audiences in London and the Provinces.

Yours faithfully,

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Postcard] 1932 Oct. 31, The Hague, The Netherlands [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Wim] Jong. – 2 p. ; 10 × 14 cm.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Postcard] 1932 Oct. 31, The Hague, The Netherlands [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Wim] Jong. — 2 p. ; 10 × 14 cm.

Haag, 31. Okt. 1932.

6507

Werte Genossin,

Tut mir herzlich leid, dass Sie meine Karte nicht lesen konnten. Ich schrieb: rechnen Sie mit der Zeit von 8 bis 22 Jan, Anfang also in der Woche von 8 bis 15. Hem Day wird wahrscheinlich nur französich lesen, vielleicht Spanisch, vor einigen Jahren war er wenigstens in der Schriftleitung von "Rote Fahne".

Kameradschaftlich grüssend, Ian.

DE TRIBUNE NEDER REDACTIE

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Oct. 31, New York [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / J.R. de la Torre Bueno, Jr. — 1 p. ; 25 × 21 cm.

THE MACMILLAN COMPANY

October 31, 1932

Miss Emma Goldman
Bon Esprit
St. Tropez
Var, France

Dear Miss Goldman:

I am glad to receive your letter of October 15th and to know that we may presently expect to see synopses of Rose Meller's A WOMAN IN FLIGHT and Princess Gagarina's autbbiography. We shall look forward to their receipt with interest and shall communicate with you thereafter as promptly as may be. We are very glad that you are thinking of us in connection with those publishing possibilities which come to your attention.

Very truly yours,

J. R. de la Torre Bueno, Jr.
THE MACMILLAN COMPANY
Editorial Department

JRTB:PB

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932 Nov.? St. Tropez to] Alice [Fish] Kinzinger, [Munich] / E[mma] G[oldman]. – 1 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.
Obtained from the private collection of Delia H. Kinzinger Contractor (literary rights waived).

Dear Alice Kinzinger.

Bless you, you are politically naive, if you could approach either the Socialists, or the Communists in my behalf. You surely did not know how much anathema I am to both these political Weltanschauung the Right as well as the Left. Poor child, it must have been quite a shock to find out that bigotry is at home not only in the church.

However, I must say for the Socialists in the states, they have never been quite so antagonistic to me as I have found them abroad. But that maybe due to the fact that most leading Socialists began their political career at the same time when I did. We grew up together as it were, hence they retained a warm spot for me in their hearts. Not so the Communists who are in point of truth the Catholics and Jesuites of the Marxian Denomination. They would, if they could, burn me in oil. In a way, I can not blame them. For our stand on Russia though proclaimed "counter-revolutionary" by the Communists was nevertheless accepted by many workers as sincere and honest cirticism of old rebels. That is precisely what the Communists have not been able to forgive.

As to having to speak for the Right only on Russia. That is nonsense. There are plenty of revolutionary labor organizations I have lectured for on Russia all through Germany on my last tour. But, of course, from the Communist viewpoint there are no simon pure revolutionists, or extreme Left except in the mother Church. Anyway, my dear don't trouble any more. It is not worth while to spoil your mood and waste your time on people blinded by their fanaticism. The Lord be with them.

And so poor Delia may no longer be kissed by the boys at school. How puritanism does polute everything. Embrace her for me.

Cordially. E G

13282

Thurø Nov 1932

Dearest Emma-

Thank you ever so much for the letter which braught me some joy, in spite of that it in itself was a very sad letter. But tells me who are not sad to day? Yes I lost my dear old mother, and my beloved oldest brother. I has been very hard to overcome in one year. I was cabled home form Gastein where I had to make some bathcure, it was in June, I got home day and night, still my mother lived untill 9 of July, but this time.... In the beginning I had one nurse, afterwards two. She had not very much pain but was so tired and would not give up. Never more a smile, only sorrow, sorrow. She was so anxious for the dayly bread for my sister in New York. I told her- I lied the blue from heaven in order to let her believe I was very rich! But she would not believe it. Then she died ~~stil~~ quiet, had only two days stayed in bed. She went to Randers her birthtown with Automobil, I went ~~av~~ there two days later for the funeral. Now she lies where my father lies. My brother died suddenly ~~karat~~ heart attaque 13 of Septembre, the day before the birthday of my mother, which every year was a big thing here in Thurø. He has two sons. One has the fruitfarm, the other as you know is in an insane asylum ~~no hospital~~ - for life. If there is money enough to keep him there, the time shall tell. I fear not. The one son of my brother, he with the farm is married has a sweet little wife and one ~~sunxxx~~ son. But no money. Down there they have grashoppers, pest, hails, and so on. So perhaps I also have to help there. My sister in America has now become I believe more than ~~tix~~ thirty thousands Kroner crowns from me, every farthing I have saved and gained in those years. I save, and save, but it is impossible to keep up with what is necessary overthere. She is still more economic than I but her big house, which she cannot get sold takes everything. And you understand, she would not like that the people take the house for nothing, then I lose everything and she also. Now again I had to send three hundred Dollars, in the spring three hundred, and now I have not so much that I can keep a servant here. I have from Decembre to do my house myself.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Nov., Turö, Denmark [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Karin Michaelis.— 3 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

13283

The bad thing is, that my hands, both of them are ill. Some excem which I have got one year ago and cannot get rid of. Some poison I got in one finger after cleaning some old chinese bronces. In Germany they suddenly crave "Steuer" from my income there. A new thing, and my publicher cannot pay me. they also have ~~been~~ become poor. I wrote a book this fall, it was a complete failure told me my pu lisher here. he likes me and I believe in him. Therefore I have not a bit of income in Denmark this year.

And now you understand, why I am very downhearted. But still I have a light heart, and after some time I always get up again and stand of two ~~feet~~ feet which can and will carry me.

But what about you!!! I have my house and can when I must, live of potatoes and fruits from my garden. But you.... Poor dear friend! Now I hope you may keep up with lectures, also if very, very bad paid for. But what then? And if the day should come, where Saha would not be allowed to stay in France any more... I dare not think aubout it.

Nerdie is the same wonderful woman. She was here not long ago, it was so good to have her. She war very sad, because she could not get those people to invite you for lectures. Oh, but also here in Denmark things are pretty bad. People out of work are summing up from one week to another, The crown is dumping fast. England will not take our porks, that is, only 80 percent from before and pay much lese for them. The farmers are going bankrupt. Thousinds of them. And we here- oh, we are still better of than all over. America.... Germany, Austria Tchekkoslowakei, Poland, Servia Rumania and, I believe also Italy going down, down, down.

Just two days ago, we had "Wahlen" for the parlament. Kommuniste got for the first time some mandats, "Rechtspartey" something new and very fine, also won some, the left party and the radicals lost, Socialiste and----conservative, won very much. So now there you are. Socialists here are to me like conservative otherwhere. Kommunists like Socialist before. Conservative going back: King, God, Fatherland. I was in Amsterdam to the antiwar congress. It was marvellous good. But nothing came out of it. And the papers have none courage at all. I like allways to smuggle some politics in

my articles. But then they do not print them or take the best words out before. I spoke with several young american press people, and they were very keen about Agnes Smedley, so I told what I knew, not very much indeed, since it is long ago that I got words from her.

As a fact I myself feel much nearer the kommunists than to everybody else. Herdis also. I intended to go into the party, but did not because I feel, at first I can help them more standing outside, and then I cannot enter, so long Russia keep up without freedom at all. If Russia would give Amnestie all over, then I would fight for Russia. I do believe (I know that you cannot agree with me) that Kommunisme is the best thing because it is possible, where Anarchism is impossible for hundreds of years. As I see it.

And now I have to stop. My hands ache, one finger is bloody in the tip, and also with gloves it paine me.

How about Sasha's woman friend (or Wife?) Are they still together? no they love each other?

Yesterday evening it was here broadcasted some nithtfête the students made. Terrible!! Terrible! You would not think of it, how low, how ill smelling the whole thing was. And then each moment this proudness of beeing at the university.

My dear, dear Emma. The next time you are going to Graf Wiser, I also must go there. For France I fear it shall take a long time before I can afford.

I embrace you and love you

Yours own

Karin Michaelis

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The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Nov. 1, New York [to] Emma G[oldman], St. Tropez / Arthur [Leonard Ross]. — 1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

ARTHUR LEONARD ROSS
COUNSELOR AT LAW
ONE CEDAR STREET
NEW YORK
PHONE BEEKMAN 3 0340

3228

November 1st, 1932

Mrs. E. G. Colton
"Lon Esprit"
Chemin St. Antoine
St. Tropez (Var)
France

Dear Emma:

[illegible] advises me that he has written you re the English edition of Luckurth.

[illegible] kind about Mattie. I didn't mean to [illegible] you to Paris specially to see her. In fact, if she is well enough she will come to you. I received wonderful reports by cable that she is well recovered. I hope it is true.

With love, [illegible],

Affectionately yours,

[illegible]

[illegible]

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Nov. 1 [New York to] Emma G[oldman], St. Tropez / [Arthur Leonard Ross]. — 1 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

November 1st, 1932

[illegible]

[illegible] has written [illegible] English edition [illegible] birth.

[illegible] ttle. I [illegible] specially [illegible] enough [illegible] onderful [illegible] vered. I [illegible]

[illegible] love, [illegible]

[illegible] ours,

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Nov. 1, Boston [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / Houghton Mifflin Company, Publishers.— 1 p. ; 26 × 220 cm.

CABLE ADDRESS
MULIER BOSTON

THE RIVERSIDE PRESS
Cambridge, Massachusetts

HOUGHTON MIFFLIN COMPANY
2 PARK STREET · BOSTON

November 1, 1932.

Miss Emma Goldman,
Bon Esprit,
St. Tropez,
Var, France.

Dear Miss Goldman:

We have your letter of October 15 and note that the negotiations in the matter of LIN SHI-KHUA are to go no further.

We shall be glad to see the synopsis of A WOMAN IN FLIGHT by Meller and the autobiography of Princess Gagarina, which we understand Mr. Berkman is now preparing and which you will send us.

Cordially yours,

HOUGHTON MIFFLIN COMPANY

IRK:GR

(To Charles Erskine Scott Wood)

Bon Esprit,
St. Tropez,
Var,
France.

November 2nd, 1932.

Dear Friend:-

Thanks for your letter of July 25th, and also for your book: "Too Much Government." I did not write all this time because I did not wish you to feel "in duty bound" to reply. You say yourself that writing is rather difficult for you now. I do not want to add to your difficulties, though I do want to hear from you occasionally. The Joseph I refer to in my last letter to you you could not possibly remember because you are not likely to have met him. By the way, his last name is Ishill. He lives in Berkely Heights, New Jersey, works as a compositor for his living, and in his spare time he and his wife do most exquisite work in printing and binding books all by hand. Thus they publish beautiful works about Peter Kropotkin, Elisee Reclus and Havelock Ellis, among the many others. When I tell you that these two people have also built their own home, do all their menial work, including the care of their children, you will appreciate how remarkable they must be.

I do not know who the anarchist might be who visited you and expressed disappointment that Living My Life contains so few of my love affairs. Both the Christian and Jewish gods know the work has become too long as it is. I would have had to write many more volumes had I included all of those who came and went without leaving a ripple on the turbulent sea of my soul. But you were right, dear friend, love affairs of themselves are not important, they become so, only if they contribute to one's mental stature or spiritual growth.

I am glad you know Henri Deering. He was one of my favorite boys while I lived in Germany. He and a Dr. Bibby, a chum of his, helped me over that painful period when I was trying to find myself and my faith after I had come out of Russia. They endeared themselves to me because of that. Deering meant so much more to me because he had known my unfortunate nephew, who foolishly threw away his young life and great talents, David Hochstein's death killed his mother, in addition to destroying one of the finest violinists in the United States. To this day I cannot think composedly about the terrible crime, so unnecessary. But then, he was only one of the million and more. If I feel more keenly about his loss it is not only because of the effect of his death on my sister, whom I loved passionately, but also because he belonged to the chosen few among creative spirits in the world.

I agree with you that the stupidity of the American people and their lack of rebellious passion are more to be deplored than the corruption and villainy of their rulers. Alas, the masses in the U.S. do not stand alone in their ignorance and cowardice. The masses everywhere are clinging to the ragged edges of dictatorship. Witness Germany, Italy, if not to speak of Russia. I know you will not agree with me on the latter, so why talk about it? But certainly it is heartbreaking to see Fascism so completely entrenched

in the saddle in Italy, a country whose history is so replete with revolutionary zeal and passionate adherence to the principle of freedom. Or Germany, where the revolution, superficial as it was, had nevertheless swept away the dynasty of the Hohenzollerns and had established free speech and press, all that is trampled down by the iron heel of dictatorship. And yet I must go on hoping that anarchism will have its day in the human court. I do not see how else I could sustain life as it is today.

Yes, my autobiography was a financial flop, it could not be otherwise appearing as it did at the height of the crisis, and at such a price. It will not fare better in England where the two volumes have just appeared. Imagine: 42 shillings! It is preposterous to expect many people to buy them. Yes, the Olders have been very laudatory in their appreciation of my autobiography. So have been a great many more, including your dear self. Alas, the result of all the praise may come only after I am dead, - dead authors usually sell well.

Affectionate greetings to Sara and loads of it to yourself.

Affectionately,

To Charles Erskine Scott Wood
(Copy of copy)

The Emma Goldman Papers

France.

November 2nd, 1932.

Dear Friend:-

Thanks for your letter of July 25th, and also for your book: "Too Much Government." I did not write all this time because I did not wish you to feel "in duty bound" to reply. You say yourself that writing is rather difficult for you now. I do not want to add to your difficulties, though I do want to hear from you occasionally. The Joseph I refer to in my last letter to you you could not possibly remember because you are not likely to have met him. By the way, his last name is Ishill. He lives in Berkely Heights, New Jersey, works as a compositor for his living, and in his spare time he and his wife do most exquisite work in printing and binding books all by hand. Thus they publish beautiful works about Peter Kropotkin, Elisee Reclus and Havelock Ellis, among the many others. When I tell you that these two people have also built their own home, do all their menial work, including the care of their children, you will appreciate how remarkable they must be.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

2275

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Affectionate greetings to Sara and loads of it to yourself.

Affectionately,

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Nov. 2, St. Tropez [to] Howard [Irving Young, Paris (fragment)] / [Emma Goldman]. – 1 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

Bon Esprit,
St. Tropez,
Var,
France.

2423/1

November 2nd, 1932.

Dear Howard:-

I am more disappointed than I can tell you about your inability to pay me a visit. I had looked forward to it eagerly. I wanted to renew our friendship, to dispel whatever clouds might have gathered in your mind, and in Kathleen's, and I wanted to talk to you about Living My Life. Unfortunately, in our present age, business must always go before pleasure. I am hoping to come to Paris in January, I will be most happy to see you and Kathleen while there, so we must keep in touch.

You say that you and Kathleen were surprised that I did not let you know about the sale of my autobiography to Knopf. You forget, my dear, that for over a year, between the time when the appeals for my book had been stopped, some time in '28, until October '29 I had had no sign of life from you or Kathleen. I did not even know where you were. I had heard that you had gone on a cruise in'28 and that Kathleen had gone somewhere else. Even if I had wanted to I would not have known where to reach you. Besides,not having heard from you for about eighteen months it was natural that I should assume that your interest and hers had stopped. I could not possibly know that Kathleen was continuing the appeal to raise money, for I certainly would have stopped it had I known. I was so disappointed in the measly return from the appeal, from people who had for years posed as my devoted friends, that I felt it a thousand pities I had ever permitted you, Kathleen or Van Valkenburg to placard your friends Do you realize, dear Howard, that outside of Peggy's first contribution of $500, barely 500 came in from all the letters that had been sent out. The people who raised most of the money were my own comrades in the East Side, and at a dinner in Toronto. Of course I did not blame you or Kathleen, I was certain you had done your utmost, and I was more grateful than could be expressed in so many words. The main thing was, after all, your share in setting the ball rolling, that will always stand out as a thing apart.

I should not have taken the talk seriously about your supposed hurt that I had not written enough about you and Kathleen were it not for the fact that several people felt slighted. So much so that they have stopped all connections with me, and all their fiery protestations of undying friendship have gone up in smoke. I feel much relieved,dear Howard,that thir is not the case with Kathleen and yourself.

One of the many things I wanted to talk to you about is the possibilities of a film of Living My Life, or some parts of it. If I mistake not you are connected with that industry. Will you let me know if you think there is a chance? Knopf bought the book, serial and translation rights, the drama, film and radio rights I have myself. Please write me when you have time. Give Kathleen my love, tell her I am sorry not to have known that she had continued to beg for me. I can only hope that Living My Life may have brought her some reward for what she has done for it. I could not express my

The Emma Goldman Papers

2114

Bon Esprit,
St. Tropez,
Var,
France.

November 2nd, 1932.

Dear, dear Mary:-

Your letter of August 27th came as a great and pleasant surprise. Needless to say I had never cast you out of my mind. I knew without anybody telling me that your struggle to get your bearings after your separation from Don must be very painful. I had often wanted to write you and give you whatever encouragement I could possibly communicate in a letter, but not hearing from you ever I did not wish to impose my concern in you and your life. Sometimes one can do more harm by affectionate interest than by no interest at all. I have always hated to meddle between two people, and I feared you might interpret anything I might write you as such. So I kept silent. I cannot tell you how glad I am to have your letter, to know how you feel about me. I hope that neither of us will ever allow such a long span of time to pass without being in touch with each other.

Thank you a thousand times for your beautiful tribute to Living My Life. You will be delighted to learn that nearly every review of the book, whether from opponents or friends has been perfectly marvelous. To my knowledge there were only a very few dissenting opinions about the quality and importance of my autobiography. I am enclosing a copy of one tribute recently received. My correspondent exaggerates, of course, still the very fact that the son of a man who was a partner of Rockefeller, whose whole background and traditions were ultra-respectable, should write as he does about my book, means volumes. Unfortunately praise does not sell a book, the best proof is the material flop of Living My Life. Of course it is not the fault of the work, rather is it the prohibitive price and the unfortunate moment for the appearance of the book. Had it come out two years ago, and had the price been five dollars instead of seven-fifty I am certain it would have had an extensive sale. You understand, my dear, it is not the loss of money which I lament, badly in need as I am of some, it is the fact that the people for whom I had worked all my life have no access to its record, neither in the United States or in England. For the British edition, which appeared on the 28th of last month, is also selling at a prohibitive price, imagine - 42 shillings! But there is nothing I have been able to do about it, no amount of protest has had any effect on my publisher, and since he also has the British rights I was equally helpless there. Well, I must console myself with the hope that Living My Life will reach more people in a cheaper edition. Alas, that is not to be soon. The latest word from Knopf is to the effect that he doesn't intend to get out a new edition until the end of next year. He and other publishers, he writes, have agreed to keep up the high price of serious, non-fiction works. Some comfort, is it not, to know that my book is considered serious.

Yes, I remember the time when you and Don were in my

The Emma Goldman Papers

place in Berlin and I was cooking a Jewish dinner for you. I readily believe that you could not visualise in the light domestic servant Emma Goldman the public person who was so feared and hated in her erst while country. This reminds me of a letter I recently received from a German friend of mine. I had stopped with his parents while in Stuttgart. He had never thought, he wrote, that Emma Goldman was so feminine. I replied that for my own peace of mind I had wished all my life that I were not. People do get strange ideas about public spirited men and women, especially the latter.

I am very glad indeed to know that you have finally found yourself, and that your relation with Don has simmered down to a friendship. It is the best proof that your love-life with him had not been a failure. In nine cases out of ten the death of love leaves much bitterness, recriminations, and often hatred behind. Only the truly fine are capable of rescueing from the debacle a friendship that endures for all time. I am happy that you succeeded in that, I was confident that you would.

So glad to hear about the little fellow. As to what he will be when he grows up no amount of training and concern can decide that in advance. I was always of the opinion that all one can do for a child is to implant certainty of love and understanding, the feeling that whatever happens in his or her life they can find the strongest support and deepest understanding from their parents. The lack of such a feeling embitters the life of children. I know whereof I speak, for mine has been a ghastly childhood, as you have seen from Living My Life. Perhaps because of it I feel keenly about children.

However, I do find that radical parents are often going to the opposite extreme; instead of enslaving their children they allow the latter to enslave them. They do not seem to think it necessary to implant in their offspring at an early age the respect for freedom and the rights of their parents as well as their own. The understanding that love means give and take, and not only give all the time. But in the last analysis it is much more the outside world which moulds the life of the young, and their reactions to their surroundings, than the home. I hope this may not be entirely the case with your son.

You will want to know about Sasha and myself. There is really not much to say. Sasha lives in Nice and has his own menage He works at correcting manuscripts, reading proofs and typing whenever he has jobs. I have tried to become a "book broker". I have attempted to place German and Russian books in America. One book had almost been accepted when we learned that the German house did not have the English language rights. This week I have sent synopses of two other works to a number of publishers in America. I feel, however, that I will not be a success in this business any more than I had ever been in similar undertakings. You probably know that I toured Scandinavia and Germany last spring. I had hoped I might repeat it this winter but so far only Holland has responded, I am going there in January. Germany looks hopeless, though I did have a few encouraging invitations. The situation is such that one cannot say from day to day what dictator will be at the helm of the German government. Well, if nothing comes of Germany I will go to England. One should visit

The Emma Goldman Papers

"one's country" occasionally, shouldn't one? In any event, I remain here until about the third week in December. This being my permanent address my mail will be forwarded.

Give Don my greetings. Ask him what has become of his review of Living My Life for the Century magazine. Did it ever appear, and if so would he get me a copy. Give my love to your son, and take loads of it for yourself.

Affectionately,

The Emma Goldman Papers

Bon Esprit,
St. Tropez,
Var,
France.

2183

November 2nd, 1932.

Dear Harry Moore:-

I really did not have anything important all summer to write you. I cannot say that I have much more now, but I do not want you to thaink that I did not receive your letter of July 28, or that I did not appreciate having met you. I am sure I could not have been more of a tonic to you than you were to me. You see, all the years I lived and worked in America my heart was set on reaching the young generation, every time I came across a young man or woman above the average, with interest in ideas other than baseball, prize fights and jazz, I felt enriched. True, many of them in later years have gone the way of all flesh, they have become successful and comfortable, and quite ashamed of their sturm und drang. Still I have faith in the young. To this day, when I run into a vivid personality like yours, and the mind awake to what is really worthwhile in life and in art, I rejoice, and still go on believing that he will do great things in his own country and for his own people. Do try not to disappoint me, wont you?

I am glad to find that you believe that A.B. has more sense than many political thinkers. Indeed he has, the greater the pity that he was robbed of the field of expression, For never at any time in the history of the United States were men like A.B. so desperately needed as now. But such is the grinding mill of the "political gods". A mind and spirit like A.B.'s must content itself with eking out a bare living from the poor creations of pther minds rather than give out of his own original fount.

Yes, you are right, the time will come when A.B.'s ideas will prove true. I should not be able to sustain my present useless existence if I did not have infinite faith in that.

The snapshots were received. You will admit that my objections to being taken were well founded, I always come out looking like a scarecrow or a bogeyman to frighten little children at night. You must be getting a lot of books to read. I wonder if you would send some of them to me. It makes me very unhappy that I cannot keep in touch with the things done in my erstwhile country, but it is quite impossible for me to spend money on books so I must ask my friends to lend me some of theirs, provided they are interesting. I know there is a lot of trash appearing in the U.S., in fact everywhere.

Thank you so much for considering me a great woman. Nothing is so little appreciated in our age as greatness of any kind. Not until it has first been dragged through the mire, bruised and battered and kicked into the grave, The most recent example is D. H. Lawrence. The publishers, cinema manufacturers and critics all fall over his creations. It is safe now he is dead.

Very cordially,

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932] Nov. 2, Nice [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Alexander Berkman]. – 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

9835

Nice, Nov. 2.

Dear, just received yours of the 31st. It had only 2 enclosures: the Mary Dahlberg letter and a copy of the List of Publishers to whom you sent the Valya and Rose Meller stuff. There was NO letter enclosed from Senya.

Of course ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ you need not send out any more stuff of Valya and Frau. You have on the List 20 publishers. That is enough for the present. We'll see what they will say.

You bet I am tired doing translations in the void. I started the Frau, meant to translate about two chapters in case some publisher demands to see a sample of the book. But I could not go on with it because of my feeling that the matter is very dull. And her style is not easy to render in Engl., either. Of course when I know that some publisher really wants to see some of it, then it is another matter. But I have no enthusiasm for translation of the Frau as long as we have not heard from the publishers about it. So I have put it aside for the present. When a ~~xxx~~ publisher will ask for a chapter or two, I could do it without much trouble, because then I will have the feeling that there is at least a chance of the book being taken.

As to Valya's -- yes, I have promised her to translate the book in any case, and I shall do so. I feel it WILL be taken by some publisher. As a matter of fact, Covici would have taken it last year. They said the stuff interested them, but that they wanted to have it ghosted in their own office. I paid no attention to them because Fadiman then wrote that the stuff holds material for a good seller, but that the style and translation were no good. ~~Sxxxxxx xxxxxxxxxx~~ Fadiman also said then that they want to see the whole material. Well, then I decided to have Valya finish the book first, translate it and send the COMPLETE thing to Simon & Schuster. That is why I did not bother any more then about other publishers.

But as I say, I think SOME publisher will take her story, and that is why the thing must be translated. Of course I will have to make the translation very free, more interesting than the original and more dramatic than Valya writes. Part of Valya's is already translated, very roughly, of course. Whenever I get a little time I am now polishing the matter up. Should any publisher get seriously interested in the the Contents or Synopsis of Valya, then I'd set down to the work seriously and rush the entire MSS out. But even now I ~~xxxxxxx~~ working on it a little whenever I have free time--- because I have also some other things on hand.

So tell Valya that I am working on her stuff-- that will give her more courage to keep on writing.

I think it is a very fine job for Valya to have room and board and 400 fr. a week. And that at part time. I really think it is exceptionally high pay these days. She will simply have to see to it that she gets time to finish her MSS. She can hardly have very much to write yet.

If Schuster comes, I really don't know what I can talk to him about. He must know that Fadiman does not like my translation work, and I cannot be debating with Schuster about the quality of my own work. It would be much better if you could see him. Still, I don't know if it is necessary at present -- till we hear from the publishers. However, it is not known yet if or when Schuster will come here.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932] Nov. 2, Nice [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Alexander Berkman]. – 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

9836

About Mary D. Yes, I did not know she is in Mallorca, nor that she is doing some writing. It was nice of Virginia Hersch to recommend me. Funny, just yesterday I discovered an old letter of Virginia, the one she sent through you, I think, from the ship on her way to the U.S. Well, I was cleaning out some old mail, and I decided to drop her a line.

Of course Mary D. can affird to pay and she will have to pay a decent price both for typing and editing. I'll wait to see what she will write me.

Well, you must have your hands full, what with the mason, stove and the people you have to feed. And now you will have two more, Henry and his friend. Of course they mean to stay in a hotel and that only a couple of days, but you will have to cook for them, of course. Henry is an old friend and a fine fellow. The boy makes a rather indifferent impression at first, but I have noticed that he is very thoughtful and kind, and he is probably better informed than one might think at first. He is no beauty, though.

About the German stories: I have written you about the first ones I read. Of the rest (outside of the bound book) none is any good for translation. Der Herr ohne Blindarm, Da schlief ich auf Dynamit, Auffassung Freiblei-bond, Sparr Will Nicht Sterben, Der Grosse Tag des Blasius Schoberlechner, --- none of them is any good for translation. Some of them uninteresting, the rest too much LOCALLY propagandistic. In short, NONE of those paper-coveres stories is any good for our purpose. Except the one or two that I referred to in the previous letter.

Now, as to the BOUND book, containing Brod, Doeblin, Bruno Frank, etc., I have not yet had time to read them over. I did glance over a few pages here and there, but I don't think these stories will interest the U.S. When I get time, I'll read them.

As to getting in direct contact with the Russian publisher in Berlin, of course you could. Valya could write you a good Russian letter. But I don't know what Senya wrote you, as you did not enclose his letter. First of all you could ask them for a LIST of the NEWEST Russian works; also, which ones are still open for placing in the U.S. and England, and their conditions. The Russian publisher in Berlin must also give proof that he actually has the Engl. rights. Of course, he has the Engl. rights to the books which he himself has published in Germany (in the Russian language), but he may not always have the Engl. rights to the books published in Russia, unless he has a special agreement with the authors. Some Russian authors FIRST have their books published OUTSIDE Russia, in the Russian language, and that way the book is copyrighted. Well, you'll see what the German house says. Then there will be time to write directly to some Russian authors.

Well, enough for today. We have had good weather here, but a bit windy, and cold in the house of course. No heating yet. I hope you did not have the mistral there too badly. There have been storms all over France.

Affect.

S

10843

Van [illegible]-419 E 5th St., NY. 3 November 1932

My [illegible]uch troubled young lady:

It [illegible] everyone who answers your letters by return trip as I am doing with yours of the 22nd of Ocetober. That letter arrived on the Aquitania yesterday and was delivered in the afternoon: I am answering it now so that it will go back on the same boat- and you call me delinquent! I am enclosing a review that Don Levine wrote for Scribners but they never published it. Phelps is a touchy sort of a guy and probably felt that a review like this would take away some of his thunder! Anyhow, they never brought it out, which is a damned shame! Don gave it to me today and wants me to add his best personal regards to his written lines on the bottom. His address new is 8 West 13th St.,NY. I am trying to get him some lecture dates and incluentally build up a little something that will keep me out of mischief and perhaps earn a dollar or two for I havent earned a single one since last November, just a year ago.

There were more mistakes than the mispelling of "intelligentzia" in that letter of the seventeenth of October...Lets agree on this: you are sold on the idea that the best of friends know little enough of each other and that they can never get to know one another better via correspondence. Alright, even though our little squabble did not have to do with getting uner each others skin so much as with extraneous matters which unfortunately become personal. We might as well get back into the straight and narrow again, but really, Sadie hasnt goaded me into it- I still refuse to be bullied by a woman, ahem, ahem! Its a late date for an old duffer like me to try to change his tricks but I honestly never deliberately mean to hurt anyone and I didnt mean to hurt you in any event.

I shall therefore pass over the controversial elements in your last two letters.

1. I have in mind at some future time, to undertake a series of articles which, for the want of a better name, I would call "Anarchism and the American Scene" I would start off with Warren's Time Store in Cleveland and then sketch thru the years up to about the middle '70s when labor organizations began to show some form and beginning in the '80s the subject of Anarchism would logically come in place. I know your first reaction will be that I am the last person in the world to undertake such a thing but just the same I mean to do it unless something else intervenes. I am telling you this now because you may have some suggestions which might be helpful and I would appreciate them more than I an say. I often wondered how it was that you left out Addicks and Ross Winn in L.M.L. but I never had occasion to point it out to you before. I only have the barest of information on them but I presume I can dig it up. It seems ludicrous that I should write to France from America for information virtually under my nose but oft times the cold records do not give the full picture. I should also like to know something intimate about Dyer D. Lum. For the rest I will do my own digging but I will be thankful for any help you might be able to give.

2. It must have been Ruth who told Arthur what you needed, from my explanation to her of what you wanted. I dont know why he rushed so to get them and send them out. Perhaps I can get new books for you from publishers as you need them, at least I will try. This will obviate anyone else going to the trouble or expense. "Expression" is the last book Lewisohn has written and apparently it is the one you read the review upon and I think Calverton's book is the one I had in mind dealing with the modern writers. I have not seen it but I thought he dealt with Dreiser, Anderson, Lewis, et al, doesn't he? This is the only recent book I recall dealing with contemporary writers unless Upton Sinclair may have written one. I will try and find out but in the meantime you can let me know what Calverton's book does cover.

3. Joseph Cohen was the first to tell me of Rocker's proposed Canadian tour

E.G. 10844

but I have heard no more about it. For some reason, Desser does not write me although I have addressed him on three separate occasions and sent him some information he requested. I suppose he is busy keeping the depression away from his door. As long as you have heard from him no harm has been done.

4. Sadie and I are counting ever so much on that little jaunt to St.Tropez. If this thing ever comes through it will be the one real break the Fates have ever granted me. Excuse me if the latter part of this letter puzzles you it is because Sadie is practicing on the typewriter and she keeps interjecting wise cracks and remonstrances about nearly every word I dictate. She just now reminded me that my first real break was the day I looked upon her smiling countenance. - - aint it funny how women figure! Anyhow we are both waiting for this next break and only hope it will bring enough with it to carry us over and back. I know it will do us good to get away from the stifling atmosphere that hovers o'er our lives.

5. Thus, your reference to a paper fits in well with any plans I might have laid, for both the trip and the paper are contingent upon the outcome of this legacy business. I only know what it means to be the editor of a group paper and I know that I would not undertake such a thing again - what it means to get out one's own paper may be ever so much worse but at least there will be some measure of independence in doing it. I remember, too, what you wrote me back in 1927 when I took R to F over: you warned me then that you did not envy me my job which I found to be a prophetic observation.

6. I do not want to have anything more to say about the Federation, the Jewish comrades or anything else associated with the unhappy subject that brought it up. What I have said has hurt you, what I have done has disappointed you and anyhow we cannot explain matters in letters. Harry, I am sure is doing nothing more because the amount that you acknowledge is about what he told me he had.

7. If you should go to Holland and from there to England I hope you will keep me informed of your address but since you do not plan to leave before the first of the year I will keep addressing you at St.Tropez.

8. Earlier this week I sent you the next three installments of Mme.Most's article. They seem to be written in too professional a style for anyone other than an experienced journalist to have written. Is she as good as that or is this just another piece of ghost writing? I also enclose the last number of Gordon's paper and two items from the Times that I thought might interest you. Otherwise everything is just a little bit worse than it was and I imagine it is just as tough to be on the fritz in America as it is in Europe but we will iron this all out when we get over there. There is only one thing I want to ask you and that is that if you haven't got any tzibiles planted in your garden please put some down because I live on tzibiles and love. We both join in this letter in sending our love and just express a fond hope that things will turn out as we plan.

Van.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Nov. 4 [New York to] Emma G[oldman], St. Tropez / [Arthur Leonard Ross].— 1 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

November 4th
1932

Mrs. E. G. Colton
"Bon Esprit"
Chemin St. Antoine
St. Tropez (Var)
France

Dear Emma:

Credit will be given on the amount which you owe Knopf on the sum actually received from Duckworth for the price of the sheets and not based on royalties. I am however making inquiry to find out just what the bargain was.

If Knopf's agreement was such that they received royalties as well as payment for the sheets, you will be entitled to credit for that too. My experience has been, however, that American publishers just get a lump sum and that is all.

With best wishes and love to you, I am,

Sincerely,

ALR:R

4011

Reichsverband für Geburtenregelung und Sexualhygiene

Sitz Berlin e. V.

Reichsgeschäftsstelle: Franz Gampe, Nürnberg-N., Kohlenbrennerstraße 12,I.
Haupt-Kasse: Arno Kern, Dresden 28, Kesselsdorfer Straße 56 // Postscheckkonto Dresden 15016

Nürnberg, den 4. November 32

Frau Emma Goldmann .
St. Tropez Var.

Werte Genossin !

Genosse Leonhard Weidner, Fürth benachrichtigte mich von Ihrer Absicht, im Frühjahr 1933 eine Vortragstour zu unternehmen und frug an, wie sich meine Organisation dazu stellt.

Ich möchte gleich im Voraus bemerken, dass wir im Reichsverband für Geburtenregelung Sie bei dieser Tour auf das Weitgehendste unterstützen werden, d. h. dass ich Ihre Absicht per Rundschreiben unseren Ortsgruppen übermitteln werde, um eine ergiebige Tour herauszubringen.

Sie brauchen dabei nur das Universelle des Frauenproblems behandeln ----- Klassenkampf, Unterdrückung des Weibes, Umformung der Geister u.s.w. -----, welches keine sanitären und medizinischen Kenntnisse erfordert.

Ich ersuche Sie also, mir bei gegebener Zeit direckt unter meiner Adresse Bescheid zu geben, wann die Tour beginnt, wo sie beginnt und welche Gegenden Sie im Auftrag anderer Organisationen bereisen.

Andernfalls kann die Vermittlung auch über den Genossen Weidner, Fürth gehen.

In der Annahme, durch eine solche Vortragsreise Ihnen, sowie und und den Proleten etwas Gutes zu tun,

zeichnet

mit freiem Gruss

Reichsverband für Geburtenregelung und Sexualhygiene E. V.

Franz Gampe

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Nov. 4, New York [to] Emma G[oldman], St. Tropez / Arthur [Leonard Ross]. — 1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

3226

ARTHUR LEONARD ROSS
COUNSELOR AT LAW
ONE CEDAR STREET
NEW YORK
PHONE BEEKMAN 3 9340

November 4th
1932

Mrs. E. G. Colton
"Bon Esprit"
Chemin St. Antoine
St. Tropez (Var)
France

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With best wishes and love to you, I am,

Sincerely,

ALR:R

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Nov. 4, New York [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / Charles A. Pearce. — 1 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

HARCOURT, BRACE AND COMPANY, INC.
PUBLISHERS
383 MADISON AVENUE, NEW YORK

Telephone: Eldorado 5-7600
Cable Address: Harbrace, New York

November 4, 1932

Miss Emma Goldman
Bon Esprit
St. Tropez
Var, France

Dear Miss Goldman:

We are glad to have your letter of October 25th enclosing the outlines of two books, FRAU AUF DER FLUCHT by Rose Meller and AN ADVENTUROUS PRINCESS by Princess Valya Gagarin. We have consulted with our advisers and find that it will be impossible for us to accept these books just now. If some time later it would be possible for us to see the complete English manuscript of either of these books, we should be glad to reconsider them.

Meantime we are returning the two outlines to you.

Yours sincerely

Charles A. Pearce

Harcourt, Brace and Company

CAP

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Nov. 4, London [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / T[homas] Balston. – 1 p.; 23 × 19 cm.

Telegrams: "DUCTWORTH, RAND, LONDON."
Cable Address: "GERWALDUCK, LONDON."
Telephone: TEMPLE BAR 1654.

GERALD DUCKWORTH & CO., LTD.
Directors:
GERALD DUCKWORTH.
GEORGE H. MILSTED.
THOMAS BALSTON.
Publishers.

3, HENRIETTA STREET,
COVENT GARDEN,
LONDON, W.C.2.

November 4th 1932

Miss Emma Goldman,
Bon Esprit,
St. Tropez,
Var, France.

Dear Madam,

Thanks for your letter of October 31st and the list of the people to all of whom we are sending a notice of the book.

In view of the very small sales, we have decided to reduce the price of the book to 36/-. This brings it within the limits which the libraries lay down for their purchases. They have now all taken some copies and we think that, owing to the very good reviews which the book has had, they will be forced by their subscribers to take a considerable number more.

With regard to a lecture tour, it would certainly be likely to stimulate the circulation of the book. We have not much information about the possibilities of such a tour, but we think that if you applied to the chief lecture agency, Messrs Christy & Moore, 222 Strand, London, W.C.2., they would be able to make arrangements for you.

Yours faithfully,

GERALD DUCKWORTH & CO.

T. Balston

DIRECTOR

Bon Esprit
St. Tropez,
Var,
France.

November 5th, 1932.

Dear Friend:-

The reason for my neglect in answering your letter of May 28th was that I am not sure of your address. I have a bad habit of destroying envelopes the moment I take the letters out and I did that with yours before I took down the adress, so now I am writing to the old address that I have. For safety's sake I will enclose a copy of your letter and mine to Dr. Dr. T. Percival Gerson. He is at the Roosevelt Hotel, Hollywood. In case you two do not get together please use the occasion to get acquainted. The doctor is one of my oldest and dearest friends in California, a broad and generous spirit. The snapshot your letter contained was very welcome. Of course you looked somewhat older than when I last met you. We all do - time certainly does not stand still as far as years are concerned. I hope you are feeling well and strong.

Thank you so much for speaking often and kindly of me. You are among the very few left of the people who used to gather at the Brevoort on the 31st of May to reawaken the spirit of Walt Whitman. That time seems long ago and far away, and yet poignantly near. I have made few friends since I am in France. I find the French unapproachable,- extremely individualistic and self-contained, and I have lost many of my old friends. Some have died physically, others mentally, and still others have not forgiven me for my stand on Russia. The old saying has it that the wish is father to the thought. Having failed in their struggle for libertarian ideas in their own country they cling to the myth that the ideas have been realized in Russia, and naturally they cannot bear the voice that will not be daunted by tinsel glamour. Anyway, there is a great void in my life. I miss the few American friends, like yourself and others who have remained faithful, more than I can say.

Yes, I know that Bazelgette has done much to make Whitman known in France. Among the very few, of course. The rest of the French people, even the advanced, know as little about old Walt as they do about anything or anyone else. When I lived in Germany I had the occasion to meet Arnaud Holtz. He, together with Johannes Schlaf, was the first to introduce Walt Whitman in Germany, with much greater success than poor Bazelgette had in France.

I am enclosing a copy of letter I have just dictated to Charles Erskine Scott Wood, an old and gracious friend of mine. I hope that by the time it reaches you you will have read Living My Life. You will then be better able to judge whether the tribute by Freeman Older, mentioned in Mr. Wood's letter, is justified. I think of dear Horace Traubel often. You will find him standing out in my autobiography. Please remember me very kindly to Mrs. Wiksell, to Sadikichi Hartmann, and to all the mutual friends who still remember.

Cordially,
/Signed/ Emma Goldman

This address I got from a friend in London. I hope it is correct.
E.G.

To Dr. G. P. Wiksell.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Nov. 5, St. Tropez [to Gustave Percival Wiksell, Hollywood?, Calif.] / [Emma Goldman]. – 1 p. ; 21 × 16 cm.

Bon Esprit,
St. Tropez,
Var,
France.

15863

November 5th, 1932.

Dear Friend:-

The reason for my neglect in answering your letter of May 28th was that I am not sure of your address. I have a bad habit of destroying envelopes the moment I take the letters out and I did that with yours before I took down the address,so now I am writing to the old address that I have. For safety's sake I will enclose a copy of your letter and mine to Dr. T. Percival Gerson. He is at the Roosevelt Hotel, Hollywood. In case you two do not get together please use the occasion to get acquainted. The doctor is one of my oldest and dearest friends in California, a broad and generous spirit. The snapshot your letter contained was very welcome. Of course you looked somewhat older than when I last met you. We all do - time certainly does not stand still as far as years are concerned. I hope you are feeling well and strong.

Thank you so much for speaking often and kindly of me. You are among the very few left of the people who used to gather at the Brevoort on the 31st of May to reawaken the spirit of Walt Whitman. That time seems long ago and far away, and yet poignantly near. I have made few friends since I am in France. I find the French unapproachable, - extremely individualistic and self-contained, and I have lost many of my old friends. Some have died physically, others mentally, and still others have not forgiven me for my stand on Russia. The old saying has it that the wish is father to the thought. Having failed in their struggle for libertarian ideas in their own country they cling to the myth that the ideas have been realized in Russia, and naturally they cannot bear the voice that will not be daunted by tinsel and glamour. Anyway, there is a great void in my life. I miss the few American friends,like yourself and others who have remained faithful,more than I can say.

Yes, I know that Bazelgette has done much to make Whitman known in France. Among the very few,of course. The rest of the French people, even the advanced, know as little about old Walt as they do about anything or anyone else. When I lived in Germany I had the occasion to meet Arnaud Holtz. He,together with Johannes Schlaf,was the first to introduce Walt Whitman in Germany, with much greater success than poor Bazelgette had in France.

I am enclosing a copy of a letter I have just dictated to Charles Erskine Scott Wood, an old and gracious friend of mine. I hope that by the time it reaches you you will have read Living My Life. You will then be better able to judge whether the tribute by Freeman Older,mentioned in Mr. Wood's letter,is justified. I think of dear Horace Traubel often. You will find him standing out in my autobiography. Please remember me very kindly to Mrs. Wiksell, to Sadikichi Hartmann, and to all the mutual friends who still remember.

Cordially,

The Emma Goldman Papers

Pon Esprit,
St. Tropez,
Vnr,
France.

November 5th, 1932.

Dear Friend:-

You know the saying, "better late than never". The fact that I have kept your letter of February 13 before me should be proof positive that I had not forgotten you. It is only that I find it difficult to keep up with personal correspondence that I have neglected you. I have worked hard all summer trying to place German and Russian books for publication in the United States. That took up a lot of time and since August I have been corresponding In regard to a tour in a number of countries in Europe. The truth is that I should not be able to manage my ever increasing number of letters that demand attention were it not that a dear friend is tremendously helpful in taking dictation. At last I have gotten to you, thanks to the friend who is also taking this letter.

I am glad you liked Living My Life. If I were at all vain I would say that I know of few people in the United States who have read the book and were not carried away by it. Its literary and human value is the only consolation I have. I did not expect it to be a best seller, in the present misery in America it would have been a miracle had it sold better than it did, which by the way was very little. My expectations for a cheaper edition this year will not come true. My publisher does not intend to do anything about it until the end of next year,- maybe. But I cannot fight the inevitable.

No, dear comrade, I do not remember your coming to caution me regarding San Diego. I do have an extraordinarilly good memory, but in meeting hundreds and thousands of people I cannot remember all. Please do not take it as a personal offence.

No, I do not think I would change my mind about the tenacity of capitalism were I in America. The present condition of the hydra-headed monster is the same in Europe but it has no intention of laying itself down to die. It will do everything, including war, to satisfy its appetite. I will agree with you, however, that if the radical and labor movements were not shot to pieces everywhere the tide of capitalism could be stemmed, but they are ineffectual and helpless in Europe as they are in the United States. There is no use shutting our eyes to facts, the masses have no revolutionary passion. That is why fascism is a success, and that is also the reason for the growing reaction in Germany, in fact all over the world. It is sad, I will admit, for us who live in exile even more so than for those who are in the thick of the fight. But facts have to be faced.

Yes, I have read Frank Harris, by Tobia and Gertz. I do not know either of the men personally but I do not particularly like the work. I have written Dr. Tobin to that effect. It is entirely too subjective and represents a lot of gossip and second hand information. I will tell Mrs. Harris when she goes to America about your request, but I do not think she will be able to take Life and Loves along. It would be foolish on her part to jeopardize her chance of getting into the States.

The Emma Goldman Papers

A. B. is as alright as the uncertainty of his stay in France will permit. He has to go through the ordeal every three months of having the permission of his stay renewed. It takes it out of a man to have to deal with the wretched gang in authority. Especially as he would not be allowed to enter any other country, but his courage and fine spirit continue. Yes, I daresay dear comrade, that if I were in America I would reach large audiences, but why talk about the impossible?

Fraternally,

EG

The Emma Goldman Papers

Pon Esprit,
St. Tropez,
Var,
France.

5727

November 5th,1932.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

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Fraternally,

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Nov. 5, St. Tropez [to Robert S.] Hale, [Boston] / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 21 × 16 cm.

Bon Esprit,
St. Tropez,
Var,
France.

55862

November 5th, 1932.

Dear Mr. Hale:-

I had intended to answer your letter of July 15 but did not get to it. Besides a very large personal correspondence my time was taken up with numerous letters in the attempt to place German and Russian books in America, only to find in the end that it had been a vain effort. In addition I have been exceedingly busy trying to organize a lecture tour in some of the European countries. I find it impossible to adjust myself to a private life and am therefore seeking to find an outlet for the energies that are yet mine.

I hope that when this reaches you you will have gotten some of the literature on anarchism which you wanted. You will see that there was no need to revert back to the mythical figure of Jesus Christ, or to George Washington. There were so many heroes in the revolutionary struggle much closer to our time and to the need of the down-trodden. I do not see why you should go back to distant times. I do not deny that Christ was a rebellious spirit and as such will always appeal to the human imagination, but bear in mind that he has been credited with saying "Render unto Caesar that which is Caesar's and unto God that which is God's." The state and capitalism have used this phrase to prove their justification, and they were right in doing so for it presupposes the raison d'etre of a deity, both in Heaven and on earth, who has claims on the labor of humanity. As to George Washington he might be compared to Lenin and Trotsky only in the sense that he, like they, believed in the sanctity of government, but there is a wide gulf between them in the sense of economic liberation of the masses. After all, George Washington not only believed in slavery but owned slaves, he not only believed in the justification of capitalism he was himself one of the richest men of his time. Since you have read Living My Life you will know that I hold no brief for Lenin, Trotsky and those in power in Russia now, but justice demands that these people should be given credit for their ideal, which means the overthrow of capitalism.

However, I do not mind at all if others still use the old phraseology of God and the Devil, and still cling to Jesus Christ and George Washington as if they were the only two rebellious figures in the world's history. Thank you very much for your opinion of my autobiography, and all the nice things your friends are saying about it. I realize that most people in the U.S. are too poor to pay 7.50. It is therefore well if they can borrow the set from their friends, but you understand that that means so many sets less sold. That cannot be helped, of course.

Yours cordially,

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Nov. 5, St. Tropez [to T. Perceval Gerson, Hollywood, Calif.] / [Emma Goldman]. – 1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

Gerson.

Bon Esprit,
St. Tropez,
Var,
France.

7471

November 5th,1932.

Dear Friend:-

More and more it gets difficult for me to write often. There is such a large correspondence I am compelled to keep up in regard to a tour for this winter and re some books I have been trying in vain to place in America, that it leaves me little time for personal letters. Fortunately a friend who did a lot of work for me this summer is still here so I am availing myself of the opportunity to answer yours of August 14th.

Yes, I am supplied with news from America. I get the Sunday Times and I am in touch with my friends and comrades who send me clippings about the most important events. It certainly looks blank in my erstwhile country. The greater the pity that so little organized constructive effort is being used against a fearful reaction. You can imagine how tragic it is for me to be so far away from my former field of action when there is so much to do. But that is an old story.

Yes, I know that many friends are disappointed that Living My Life has sold so badly, yet I do not know why they should be. Seven-fifty, midst the poverty of millions, was bound to spell failure. Until very recently I hoped there would be a new and cheaper edition but word from Mr. Knopf demolished that hope. He does not think he can get out anything cheaper until maybe the end of next year. The English edition which has just come out is equally discouraging, the price is 42 shillings. Well, I suppose I must be content with the thought that Living My Life will be a success long after I am gone. That is something.

The mob wants to be amused, why shouldn't a million pay admission to see the Olympic games. Still it is a commentary on the mental status of the American masses. No money can be found for serious and constructive works but for such ultra-important shows as prize fights,base-ball,and Olympic games the poorest of the poor find money.

I too have read the Well of Loneliness by Radcliffe Hall. I think it is a poorly written book besides its apologetic tone. Still, these are the things that sell. I wonder if you know Doctor Wiksell. If you do and you run into him will you please tell him that I have written him to 626' South La Brea Avenue, Hollywood. I am not sure that he is still there and I would like him to know that I have not forgotten him. Enclosed please find an autograph slip for Dr. Brown. I thought I had sent it to you already. I suppose I forgot to insert it . I too think with a great deal of pleasure of my visits to Los Angeles and the lovely hours spent together with you and other friends.

Affectionately.

Bon Esprit,
St. Tropez,
Var,
France.

November 5th, 1932.

Chère Camarade:-

Depuis quelque temps je pense faire un voyage en Espagne. Je voudrais bien me rendre compte des changements faits par la révolution en ce qui concerne la condition de la femme et l'éducation des enfants. Et naturellement je suis extrêmement intéressée à propos de notre movement. Le plus grand désavantage est ma manque de connaîssance de la langue espagnol. En français j'ai fait de progrès depuis mon séjour en Espagne, d'il y a quatre ans, quoique je suis encore loin de m'exprimer parfaitement. Cependant, je saurais me débrouiller en français, mais est-ce que cela me servira en rien? Je ne veux pas être coupable de la même faute qu'ont eu tant de visiteurs en Russie: la superficialité. Après un séjour de dix jours, un mois, ou même plus, ils se montrent enthousiastes de ce qu'a accompli les bolshevists sans toutefois avoir aucune idee juste de la situation. Sans connaître la langue du pays et sans la posibilité de circuler librement, leurs louanges et leur blâme restent également faux. Je serais desolée de faire de même en Espagne.

Alors, chère camarade, écrivez-moi en français ce que vous en pensez, si vous croyez que je pourrais réussir a contacter au fond le peuple, et me rendre compte de la situation véritable. Sans doute il ne sera pas trop difficile dans les grandes villes, telle que Barcelona et Madrid, mais pour les petites villes de province, est-ce qu'il y aura là les camarades qui parlent français, et qui voudriont m'aider a recueillir l'information necessaire? Je suis sure que vous saurez me donner un juste conseil la-dessus.

Si réellement je me décide à venir cela ne sera pas avant le printemps prochain puisque je dois aller en Hollande pour donner une série de conferences, et en suite en angleterre. Je suis en correspondence avec les camarades en allemagne mais jusqu'à présent les resultats ne semblent pas très propices. De toutes façons je pourrais venir en Espagne au mois de mars, si vous croyez qu'il vaut la peine. La question des dépenses est une grande considération pour moi a ce moment, a cause de la faillite matérielle de mon autobiographie. L'éditeur demande unprix pour le livre qui est trop au-dessus des moyens de la majorité du monde aux Etats Unis a ce temps. Par consequence il me faut economizer autant que possible. On m'a dit que la vie en Espagne n'est pas chère. Peut-être que vous pourrez mé dire combien je dois compter par semaine pour mes frais. Je vous serai tres reconnaîssante de toute renseignement que vous m'enverrez. Veuillez bien transmettre mes salutations fraternelles à vos parents, et à tous les camarades.

Affectueusement,

Emma Goldman

Nov 6/32

Dearest Schwester,

Please pardon this hurried note and the weeks delay in sending you grld. But you see darling I happen to be here in the Hospital, I was operated on 10 days ago for acute appendicitis.

I am getting along nicely now, although I had a somewhat stormy reaction. To-day I had the dressings removed and I am sitting up in bed. Just scribbling these few lines.

Maide you know is kept pretty busy, for each day after from a days work he drives 40 miles to the hospital to see me.

Your other letter was a joy

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Nov. 6, Des Moines, Iowa [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / Babs[ie Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

1921
LICENSE

IOWA METHODIST HOSPITAL

DES MOINES, IOWA

and made us very happy. I will refer to its contents when I write you again.

These are stolen moments, and my writing is wobbly. You will find inclosed a Money Order (express) for $30.00. I do want to get it mailed to you.

I know this is brief, but it means our love and the very best of everything for our Schweetie.

With all my love

Babs

The Emma Goldman Papers

9842

Nov. 6th

Dear, just received your letter with the enclosures. Also a postal from Henry.

I return the enclosures. They ought to be kept on file. If we are to do the placing of books systematically, then you ought to make an arrangement with the German publishers to send you proof-sheets of the new novels they issue while the books are still on the press --- that is, BEFORE the book is actually published. That would give us a chance to select what might be taken in the U.S. and secure the Engl. rights for such books. Otherwise, of course, we come too late to secure books like Das kunstseidene Maedchen.

Such an arrangement ought to be made with Universitas, Rowohlt and others. Malik did send you such proof-sheets, but it is necessary they should send them of EVERY book that they publish. Of course NOT of scientific or text-books, but of those that might have chance in the U.S or England; such as novels, perhaps also biographies.

As to Senya, I am glad he had some success with the exposition, even if not financial success just now. About their ~~xix~~ trouble to STAY in Germany, well, I know how anxious they must feel from day to day.

Well, my dear, I am sorry I have hurt you. But from time it is necessary to tell even one's best friend certain things. As to being harsh with me, don't mind it at all, my dear. I can stand it.

Do you know Henry's address in Paris? Could I reach him yet?

Valya must be leaving today for Nice. I suppose she will come to see me. After the Contents of her book, which I consider ~~xxxxxxxx~~ very interesting, her stuff reads VERY dull and flat. I have started revising it and I find it -- especially the first chapters, very dull. I have to rework the whole damned thing. Perhaps it is the result of the fact that I had told her, long ago, that Fadiman thought her style too nervous and staccato. So she went to the other extreme and made it too flat.

By the way, I see by the List of publishers you sent me that you have not sent any Synopsis or Contents of Valya's to Greenberg. I think he is just the man who would be interested in such a book. I saw Scully yesterday and he thought SURE that ~~F~~ Greenberg is the very man, because he has published several books with Lesbian stories. So I think it would be well to send him on the Contents. I have no more copies here, though. The last one I gave yesterday to Scully, because he insisted on sending it to Schuster who is now in Paris.

By the way, Scully suggested a very fine title for Valya's book: A PRINCESS IN UNIFORM. I think it is better than any we have. What do you think? There is plenty of time to change the title. Don't forget about it when next you write to some publishers about this book.

In case you want to send a copy of Valya Contents to ~~Gakkbergxx~~ Greenberg, here is his address: 160 Fifth Ave. N.Y.

Petropolis in Berlin has, as Zamiatin informed me, direct connections and contracts with many Russian writers. "Dom Knigi" in Paris surely also has contracts with Russian authors. May be the bookstore of Povolodski

The Emma Goldman Papers

also has such contracts. I see [illegible] Poldin. Novosti that both Povol. and Dom Knigi issue Russian [illegible] (in Russian). Dom Knigi is in Paris, but I don't know where Povolodnoi is. It could be found out and you could get in touch with them about placing books.

About that offer of the Publisher in N.Y. (see Stella's letter which I sent you) -- it is NOT the same Smith with which we have been in correspondence about the 30 Russian writers. That is Harrison Smith & Robert Haas. But the Smith of whom Stella writes is a different house. A very good one, Scully tells me. Scully agrees with me that I ought to demand $2,000 for advance, or minimum $1,500. Their offer of $500 is just ridiculous. Not enough to live on while I write the book. Sure it would take at least a year to write, may be more, and I could do no other work in the meantime. I am waiting to hear from you about it before I reply to Stella.

Of course Stella wants to see Stein and others to enable me to write the book. But -- I don't want St. to see any one about. First, because I can deal with Stein personally, without intermediaries. Secondly, our people seem to have started to seeing various comrades to help ~~us~~ you and me financially; and I don't like that either. Thirdly, if a publisher takes a book from me, the publisher ought to pay enough at least to enable me to write it.

Kelly sent me a check for $47. I have no dollar account any more, so I turn this check over into franks and I will send you half of it. I enclose Kelly's letter. Also the Ital. comrades' letter. Please return them.

Nothing new otherwise here.

Affect.

S

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Nov. 7, St. Tropez [to] Joseph [Ishill, Berkeley Heights, N.J.] / E[mma] G[oldman]. — 5 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

To Ishill

St Tropez Nov 7/32

My dear, dear Joseph.

What an idea to think I did not want you to use my article in your AV. Nothing was further away from my mind. I am terribly sorry to have given you that impression. What I wanted to convey was that I feared the article was not good enough for your purpose. I admit, I was surprised that Berkman had said nothing to me about having given you the MS. I have always known him to be most careful in taking liberties with other people's writing. In fact, I knew him

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Nov. 7, St. Tropez [to] Joseph [Ishill, Berkeley Heights, N.J.] / E[mma] G[oldman]. — 5 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

2

too he must be very careful and considered. Naturally, I was a bit chagrinned to find him wanting in tact. Not because he had given you the Ms. But that he should never have mentioned it to me. Indeed I was glad the article had gotten into your hands and not some one who would have published it without consulting me. I said as much to Tasha who was here to hear your letter & the Ms. arrived.

No, I did not know your forthcoming publication

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Nov. 7, St. Tropez [to] Joseph [Ishill, Berkeley Heights, N.J.] / E[mma] G[oldman]. – 5 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

is to be an Anarchist
magazine. I did, Ernest
& I still do that it will
be Libertarian and of a
very literary standard.
That's why I said, that
a Woman without a Country
in the original shape I
would, not be, what you
would want.
However, if you like
it I since I have cut
out a few rather silly
paragraphs I'll be delighted
if you will bring it
out. I am therefore
returning it herewith

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Nov. 7, St. Tropez [to] Joseph [Ishill, Berkeley Heights, N.J.] / E[mma] G[oldman]. — 5 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

4

Forgive me my dear for the misunderstanding. The whole matter is not important enough to cause you a moment's annoyance. Do it! Don't feel ill mention the incident to Arthur. I am sure he would be as you meant to give me a pleasant surprise. And I am more sorry I seemed so un appreciative.

I am remaining here until the 15th of Dec when I go to Paris for a few weeks. Jan. 5th I go to Holland for 2 weeks

54

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Nov. 7, St. Tropez [to] Joseph [Ishill, Berkeley Heights, N.J.] / E[mma] G[oldman]. – 5 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

lectures. Germany being as good as off I expect to go to England. L. M. L. has just come out. The reviews are quite good. Perhaps I can work up some lectures, may be. But it will be a little better known in England.

I just can't yet reconcile myself to a life of inactivity. The at my age should be plus to just relax and contemplate the follies of the world in clipping my own. But I still beat my wings in a vain attempt to soar again. Man will always keep me fascinated here. Affect. EG

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Nov. 7, Englewood, N.J. [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Libby [Lusskin].– 1 p. ; 25 × 18 cm.

5871

Dear Emma.–

Am enclosing three checks ($25 each) to cover the Nov. Dec + Jan. payments. Was unable to mail check in October but hope to be able to double the February check. You'll probably be interested to know that Charlotte Frank is improving slowly and there are great hopes for her recovery. I spoke to her sister the other day.

I'm delighted to hear from Stella that both you and Sacha are well. The Balcantures are fine tho Teddy's play went up in smoke.

Much love to you Sacha

Libby

Nov. 7. 1932. Englewood N.J.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932] Nov. 7 [Nice to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 1 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

Nov. 7th 32

Dear, Valya came early this morning. She could not come yesterday evening. It's all right she did not come, as I was out. Well, she came and found me working on her stuff, and she was glad that I am at it.

No wonder Henry could not fix your machine. The center piece, the one that raises up when you strike the letters, is BROKEN. It must be fixed in the factory, of course. I think it was fixed once before, only I don't know if it was done in my place. Anyhow, as soon as it is done I'll send it to you by that company that delivers at St.Tr.

That center piece gets broken when the ribbon catches (many times) somewhere and does not move. Then, when you keep on tping, with the ribbon caught, the center piece will gradually break. Sometimes the ribbon gets a hole in it and then it gets caught between the sharp points of the center piece. That breaks it. One must look out for it.

Will also get those envelopes.

Yes, Valya looks better but still very skinny and a bit pale yet. She will have a pretty good job at Gwenys and no hard work, so may be she can write there and also gain weight. But she is really not of the kind that ever gets stouter.

Yes, Henry told me about Spain and no doubt it would be interesting to live there now. Also it is cheap. But whether you could get along with French, that I doubt. Still, you might try it.

Now, my dear, what I wrote you is not a matter of recrimination, as you call it. And getting sore about it does not help matters. In reply to some of your statements I merely pointed out to you things about yourself that you seem not to be aware of.

To answer that I never took the trouble to "investigate" is laughable. I speak from my personal observation and experience -- of things you wrote me yourself and said in my presence. No, dear, I regret to say that you could not even if you would "set my ridiculous charges aside". I am not nursing any grievance against you; such things are not in my nature. If ~~[illegible]~~ it were, I should have been nursing similar grievances against you all my life --

As to our friendship, it can survive the occasional ~~[illegible]~~ giving each other the benefit of one's criticism. For it IS a benefit, or at least it should be. As for myself, there is nothing on earth that ever can come between our friendship.

Of course I'll see you before you leave. I hope by that time I'll have my papers. So far there is no sign of them, though I have been at the Pref. and reminded them of the matter.

Have not had time yet to read the reviews you sent. Will send them back later.

Affect.

S

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Nov. 7, New York [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / Herschel Buckell. — 1 p. ; 19 × 13 cm.

HENRY HOLT AND COMPANY
INCORPORATED
Publishers *New York*
ONE PARK AVENUE

November 7, 1932

Miss Emma Goldman
Bon Esprit
St. Tropez
Var
France

Dear Miss Goldman:

I have gone over the outlines of the two German works - WOMAN IN FLIGHT and AN ADVENTUROUS PRINCESS - and I regret to say that I do not consider either one of them much of a possibility at the present time. One of the difficulties is that the German publishers apparently refuse to recognize the economic situation in the United States and continue to demand unreasonable sums.

I am returning the outlines to you herewith and trust you will have better luck with them elsewhere.

With all good wishes, I am

Sincerely yours,
Herschel Buckell
HENRY HOLT AND COMPANY

HB'l

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Nov. 9, St. Tropez [to] Greenberg and Co., New York / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 24 × 19 cm.

Bon Esprit,
St. Tropez,
Var,
France.

November 9th 1932.

Greenberg and Co.,
160 Fifth Avenue,
New York City.

Gentlemen:-

Although I have had no reply to the letter and synopses which I sent you some time ago, I take the liberty to approach you again, and send you herewith a synopsis and table of contents of two other books. A German work "FRAU AUF DER FLUCHT", and the work of Princess Valya Gagarin.

The conditions of the German publisher of the first for the English language rights are as follows:- 10% royalties, with an advance of $300 on same. In addition, Mr. Berkman asks for his translation $500, of which $250 in advance and $250 when the manuscript is delivered.

The author of AN ADVENTUROUS PRINCESS expects for the English language rights $1,000 in advance on royalties of 10% of the first 5,000, and 15% for the rest.

I hope that both works will strike you as unusual and of interest to the American reading public.

May I hope to hear from you at your earliest convenience?

Sincerely,

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Nov. 9, New Rochelle, N.Y. [to] E[mma] G[oldman, St. Tropez] / Harry [Kelly]. — 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

25 Prospect St.,
New Rochelle, N.Y.,
November 9, 1932. 7114

Dear E. G.:

Thanks for your letter of the 23rd of October which came a few days ago. You have probably heard from Sasha by now that 47. came in from Germany at that time and I sent the money to him at Nice.

When Van first mentioned your letter I thought a dinner of some kind would be fine but the others did not think so and when I began figuring it out we found there for the Ferrer Anniversary and the birthday party for Mr. Andrews I saw it would require a lot of work to get 100 people to attend at $1 a head and all the work and expense would be entirely on Sasha and even at that it would have required some kind of a committee or collection to get it. In short the more I thought of it the more it proved the judgement of me the other two were correct.

We have a bad situation here. Those who have steady jobs are for the most part better off than before for the cost of living has decreased 11% so they are that much better off for their wages or salaries but over against that there are A. F. of L. ~~statistixx~~ statistics admit 11,000,000 out of work in the country which is a larger percentage even than Germany which is the worst off of any country in Europe. As you know I have been through every crisis in this country since 1873-4 and this is by far the worst. There is hardly a single comrade that I know or even think of that is not worse off than in many years. This is my own situation and if it were not that Leah has a city job as librarian in one of the junior high schools here I would have had to go to one of the soup kitchens for inability to earn enough for my own expenses, and things are getting worse with the prospects that even the 15. a week we have been drawing since last August will be reduced or abolished entirely. This of course to people who thought land at St. Airy can not pay.

However, this is just built for a future letter. You surely know that a new group of us are here for a year to establish a weekly paper in English. It was finally culminated in a decision to bring it out on December 1st. Last Saturday we had a meeting it was found there was exactly 20. in the treasury but many of the comrades claim there are very definite promises of 70. and we are all sure when the paper appears it will get the support of the comrades. Be that as it may we decided to prepare now for the first issue and when we meet next Saturday if we have 450. or more we consider enough to print three issues to call the paper a weekly and go ahead. If there is less than that sum we will issue the paper as a fortnightly or a monthly until such time as we get enough support for a weekly. The following were invited to act as editors. Jacob Baker, myself, A Spanish comrade, and myself. Just how things will turn out I do not know and I do not feel able to do the work of a weekly even if the money was available but in order that the matter may be brought to a head I am proceeding with the work of getting copy and making up the first issue. Can you and Sasha, one or both of you send me something. Today is the 9th and we will try and go to press by Nov. 21st. Any short article and if you are unable to do that send me a message.

Although pressed for money and with that on my mind I prob-

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Nov. 9, New Rochelle, N.Y. [to] E[mma] G[oldman, St. Tropez] / Harry [Kelly]. — 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

ably could edit a monthly in my spare time but a fortnightly or weekly would take enough time to prevent me doing anything else and that means getting a small salary out of it. This I prefer not to do and that is why personally I **persfex** prefer a monthly but the others want a weekly. I have been rushed all week writing letters trying to get artcles and now I must close now.

The election I never was worse certainly have no reason to be at the time of Roosevelt I have the great satisfaction to know that the great hard heart oppressor has been buried so deep he will never be heard of again. That a man?

Leon is working regular and very near. Elsie is and has been ill a out four weeks. He is far better than most of the proof readers. Sally is working for a - rative theatrical company and getting [illegible]. Even [illegible] from St. Louis a [illegible] for more than a year and through [illegible] St. Louis but now are successful [illegible] small movie house in Inglewood, N.J. for 20.00 a week. Only I am about out of work.

With love and greetings from Leon and myself,

As ever,

Harry

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Nov. 9, New York [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / The Century Co.— 1 p.; 19 × 13 cm.

THE CENTURY CO
353 FOURTH AVENUE
NEW YORK

November 9, 1932

Miss Emma Goldman
Bon Esprit
St. Tropez, Var, France

My dear Miss Goldman:

We are obliged to you for your letter of October 30, together with the synoptic outlines of two books which you offer as agent. Our lists for the next two seasons are pretty well filled; the likelihood of our fitting either of the books you offer into next year's program is so slight that it would not be worth your while to consider us further as prospects. We are returning the outlines herewith.

Yours very truly,

THE CENTURY CO.

d

ROBERT M. McBRIDE & COMPANY
Publishers
4 West Sixteenth Street
New York

CABLE ADDRESS
BINDOON, N. Y.

TRAVEL
Published
Monthly

✓ Sent letter and copy of Moskvin Outline Feb. 25 1933.

November 9, 1932

Miss Emma Goldman
Bon Esprit
St. Tropez
Var, France

Dear Miss Goldman:

The German work, FRAU AUF DER FLUCHT, referred to with synopsis in your letter of October 30th, is far too gloomy in character for our taste in this year of gloom. We aren't looking for Pollyanna fiction, but prefer to avoid the other extreme, however distinguished in treatment.

Nor can we consider any such "advances" as you suggest. It is being recommended by the editorial committee of the National Association of Book Publishers that one-half of all royalties be retained by the publisher until the cost of American rights of translation shall be covered.

Heretofore, the entire burden has rested on the American end. Under the circumstances, we cannot very well consider the terms suggested for the second book, AN ADVENTUROUS PRINCESS.

We are forced with regret to return the material you sent us.

Sincerely yours,

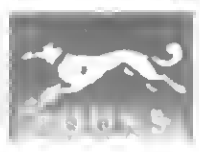
Richard Butler Glaenser

Richard Butler Glaenser
EDITOR

RBG/f
Enc. (2)

2299

ALFRED · A · KNOPF
INCORPORATED



730 FIFTH AVENUE
New York

Cables: KNOPF NEW YORK — *Telephones:* CIRCLE 7-7670

November 10, 1932.

Dear Miss Goldman,

Thank you for your letter of October twenty-ninth.

Let me have the printers' errors in LIVING MY LIFE at your convenience as one never knows when a reprint of any book may be called for.

I am afraid I would not be interested in FRAU AUF DER FLUCHT or AN ADVENTUROUS PRINCESS. We long since turned down the former book and at one time I think published a cook book by the Princess Gagarine. I may add that the terms you mention would alone make consideration of such books quite out of the question for any sensible American publisher these days, but in my case the terms don't enter into our decision.

With kind personal regards, I am

Yours sincerely,

Alfred A. Knopf

Miss Emma Goldman
Bon Esprit
St. Tropez
Var, France

s

COWARD McCANN INC.

PUBLISHERS

55 FIFTH AVENUE NEW YORK

Telephone: ALgonquin 4-6300 · Cable, Cowmann

November 10, 1932.

Miss Emma Goldman,
Bon Esprit,
St. Tropez,
Var,
France.

Dear Miss Goldman:

Thank you for writing us again and thinking of us in connection with the manuscripts you are marketing.

We think both "An Adventurous Princess" and "Woman in Flight" would make interesting books. However the book business in this country is in a pretty bad state. We do not feel the books would sell widely and with conditions what they are, we are reluctant to take a chance.

We are therefore returning both synopses to you with many thanks and regret that we cannot undertake the publication of the manuscripts in this country.

Sincerely yours,

P. Dobbs

COWARD-McCANN, INC.

D
Enc.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Nov. 10, New York [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / John Hall Wheelock. – 2 p. ; 19 × 12 cm.

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS
PUBLISHERS
597 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK

November 10, 1932

Dear Madam:

Thank you for your letter of October 25 enclosing a synopsis of "Frau auf der Flucht" and synopsis and table of contents of the work of Princess Valya Gagarin. We have read these synopses with care and interest.

I am sorry that we are not in a position to make an offer for either of these works, and I think it only fair to let you know that, business conditions being what they are, the likelihood of our taking on a translated book is very slight. We are obliged just now to confine ourselves to more or less "sure-fire" items, items which do not involve the additional expense of trans-

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Nov. 10, New York [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / John Hall Wheelock. – 2 p. ; 19 × 12 cm.

lation or any advance. In these days the publisher is obliged to forego one of the chief pleasures of his profession, the adventure of taking a chance on a good book.

With all good wishes,

Yours sincerely,

John Hall Wheelock.

To

Miss Emma Goldman,
Bon Esprit,
St. Tropez (Var.),
France.

THE MACMILLAN COMPANY

November 10,1932

Miss Emma Goldman
Bon Esprit
St. Tropez
Var, France

Dear Miss Goldman:

It was most kind of you to send us,with your letter of October 25th, the synopses of the two books WOMAN IN FLIGHT and AN ADVENTUROUS PRINCESS. They both sound like unusual and promising books, and we assure you we shall be most happy to see both completed translations. Naturally we are unable to say anything more definite until we have been permitted to examine the books ourself. We assure you it will be a pleasure to see that they receive every consideration when they arrive. Of course, we are not able to discuss terms until we have seen the manuscripts, and found whether or not they are available for our lists. Will you not be kind enough to let us see these two translations as soon as possible? Needless to say we shall send you word of our decision at the first possible moment.

It goes without saying that we greatly appreciate your remembering our house, and we thank you for writing us.

Very truly yours,

Lois Dwight Cole
THE MACMILLAN COMPANY
Editorial Department

LDC:SA

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Nov. 10, New York [to Emma] Goldman, [St. Tropez] / Eugene F. Saxton.— 1 p. ; 20 × 19 cm.

HARPER & BROTHERS
PUBLISHERS
NEW YORK & LONDON

ESTABLISHED 1817

49 EAST 33D STREET, NEW YORK, N. Y.

November 10, 1932

Dear Miss Goldman:

Of the two books suggested in your letter of October 30th, the second, AN ADVENTUROUS PRINCESS, sounds more promising. We can, however, hardly come to a decision without having an opportunity to see a fair portion of the English translation. If that is not available we should be glad to examine the original or, better still, a French or German text.

Since as a rule negotiations for foreign books are carried on through our London office, we are sending on your letter, plus the outline of the Russian book, over there. We suggest that you communicate, in this and all further matters relating to such books, with Mr. James Hamilton, Harper & Brothers, 90 Great Russell Street, London W.C.1. If any material on AN ADVENTUROUS PRINCESS is available Mr. Hamilton would be able to examine it with less delay and come to some early conclusion.

The outline of FRAU AUF DER FLUCHT goes back to you herewith. Thank you for sending us word of the two volumes.

Sincerely,

Eugene F. Saxton

EFS/AF

Miss Emma Goldman
Bon Esprit
St. Tropez
Var, France

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932] Nov. 10, Nice [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Alexander Berkman]. – 1 p. ; 26 × 21 cm.

98.49

Nice, Nov. 10

Dear, your special came at 9 o'clock this morning. And the other letter just now, at 10, after I have written the enclosed letter to Stella. You can keep this copy.

Yes, I was rather surprised you should say I should submit 3 chapters. As you will see by my letter to Stella I will submit 3 chapters ONLY if the publisher is willing to consider my proposition. But I will submit an outline of Contents.

Of course you wrote in haste and [illegible] in mind Contents and not chapters.

I am not against a fund by friends to enable me to write. As I told Stella, that is OK, but the publisher also must pay, if he wants my book, and pay not a mere bagatelle like $500. I will not touch it for less than $2,000.

It is not worth while, my dear. I am no youngster and I don't want to poison my life for a year or more by writing such a book -- and just for $500.

You say friends also put up a fund for you. Sure, but the publisher paid you $7,500 --- and I should take $500? Even if friends should put up 10,000 dollars I would not give a publisher such a book for $500, not even for double that amount.

Anyhow, I think this proposition will not go through, so it is hardly any use talking about it. Why, the Vanguard Press a few years ago offered me $500 for some book, and I of course declined.

Another thing, I do earn something by other work, so why should I give it up for $500 and the torture of writing an autobiography. The world will somehow go along without it, I am sure. But I think when you think it over you will agree with me.

Stella expressly wrote PERHAPS $500. So there is little hope for a much larger amount. Well, we'll see, but I am not enthusiastic.

As to royalties, I am sure my book will not bring in any to speak of. So it would be just $500.

Why I gave Scully Contents of Valya for Schuster? Because Sch. is in Paris and may come here, so I could speak with him about it AFTER he has seen the Contents. I don't see how it can make any complications.

Yes, it is too bad if Valya's reads uninterestingly. Of course I have to rework the whole business. I am doing it now. -- I did not mean you should send Synopsis of Frau to Greenberg, but the Contents of Valya. He would not be interested in Tert., but may be in Valya. --

I am in hurry to mail the leters. So enough for this time.

Affect.

S.

DOUBLEDAY, DORAN AND COMPANY
INCORPORATED
PUBLISHERS
GARDEN CITY, N.Y.

November 11, 1932.

Dear Madam:

In reply to your further inquiry of October 30th, let me say that we hardly think we should be interested in the translation of WOMAN IN FLIGHT by Rose Meller, and I return the synopsis herewith.

We might be interested in the translation of AN ADVENTUROUS PRINCESS by Princess Valya Gagarin although frankly we should not care to consider the book at anything like the terms you suggest. Conditions in America at the present time do not permit advances of $1,000 on such speculative work. If you care to send us a copy of the book in its original language (you do not say whether it is in German or Russian) we shall be glad to read it and form our own opinion of it. If after doing so we see a market for it we shall then discuss the question of terms with you. I am holding the copy of the synopsis of AN ADVENTUROUS PRINCESS pending your reply.

Yours very sincerely,

H E Mauley
H

DOUBLEDAY, DORAN AND COMPANY, INC.

Miss Emma Goldman,
Bon Esprit,
St. Tropez, Var, France.

HEM:H

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope, 1932] Nov. 12, St. Tropez [to] T[ed] Fraser, New York / [Emma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 8 × 11 cm.

Paquebot: EUROPA.
Cherbourg, le 12 novembre.

Mr. T. Fraser,

605 West 137th Street,

New York City.

ETATS UNIS.

2 Cl. 45.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope, 1932] Nov. 12, St. Tropez [to] T[ed] Fraser, New York / [Emma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 8 × 11 cm.

"BON ESPRIT"
CHEMIN St ANTOINE
St TROPEZ (VAR)

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Nov. 12, New York [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / [Howard C. Lester?]. — 1 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

DODD, MEAD AND COMPANY

PUBLISHERS

[illegible]

[illegible] FOURTH AVENUE

NEW YORK

November 12th, 1932.

Miss Emma Goldman,
Bon Esprit,
St. Tropez,
Var, France.

Dear Madam:-

Our publishing plans for the coming season are quite complete and we scarcely think it worth your while to submit your manuscript for consideration.

Yours very truly,

DODD, MEAD AND COMPANY, Inc.

HCL/MCD

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Nov. 12, Berlin [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / W. Herzfelde.— 2 p. ; 26 × 20 cm.

MALIK-VERLAG

Berlin, den 12.Nov.1932.

H/B

Frau
Emma Goldman
Bon Esprit St.Tropez
V a r France

Werte Frau Goldman,

Wenn ich auf Ihren Brief vom 27.Oktober nicht früher antwortete, so deswegen,weil unsere neuen Bücher noch nicht heraus sind, und ich Tag und Nacht daran arbeite, dass sie nicht zu spät kommen. Nun,in den nächsten Tagen werden sie fertig, und ich beeile mich,das Versäumte nachzuholen.

Zur Sache Tretjakow nur noch kurz. Ich schrieb Ihnen ja,dass ich mit von Tretjakow die Weltrechte erworben hatte und nur vergessen hatte,dass bei dem einen Buche Tretjakow,England und Amerika ausgenommen hatte. Solch ein Irrtum ist doch wirklich nicht so unverständlich, besonders in einem Verlag,dessen Mittel so sehr beschränkt sind,sodass er es sich nicht leisten kann,für jede einzelne Sparte einen besonderen Angestellten zu beschäftigen.
Gehen wir also zu den Tatsachen über.Was die 30 russischen Erzähler anbetrifft,so bedaure ich aus den schon angeführten Gründen jene Sicherheit nicht geben zu können,die Ihr amerikanischer Verleger verlangt. Die praktische Sicherheit ist,denn nicht einmal ich wäre imstande,die russischen Manuskripte des betr.Bandes vollzählig aufzutreiben,zumal eine Übersetzung ihre Teilweise nach der deutschen Ausgabe möglich. Ich hoffe, dass Ihr Verleger unter diesen Umständen abschliessen kann.

Ihr Ausdruck, dass Tretjakow nichts davon wusste,dass ich mit Ihnen verhandelt,trifft nicht zu. Hätte ich ihn nicht informiert, so hätte er ja gar nichts gegen den Abschluss Einspruch erheben können. Ich habe ihn vielmehr zwar vom Zell am See aus informiert, voller Freude darüber, dass die Sache zum Abschluss kommen sollte und war natürlich damit einverstanden. Obwohl ich in politischen Ansichten Tretjakows teile ich mich nicht zugeneigt,wie aus einem Briefe nach zu schliessen er, mit anderen der Linken zusammenzuarbeiten,die in wichtigen Punkten meine eigenen Ansichten nicht teilen.Wenn ich Ihnen den Vorschlag machte,die Ihr zuständige Revision aus seinem Verlag [illegible] ist das auch nicht unverständlich.Selbstverständlich hat er keinerlei Pflicht dazu, aber es liegt doch nahe,dass ein Autor dem Verleger für die Bemühungen, die in diesem Falle doch tatsächlich notwendig waren,damit Simon und Schuster ein Angebot machten,eine Vermittlungsgebühr überlässt. Die hätten wir dann eben Ihnen überlassen.

Aber lassen wir dies,"nachdem Tretjakow es ablehnte,hatte ich Ihnen ja vorgeschlagen,bei dem nächsten Abschluss, seien es 30 russische

Tolstoi

[illegible] copyright geschützten

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Nov. 12, Berlin [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / W. Herzfelde.— 2 p.; 26 × 20 cm.

Erzähler, sei es ein anderes Buch, 10 % extra als Ersatz für den Verlust anlässlich der Affaire Tretjakow zu bezahlen. Sie schreiben nun allerdings, dass wir Ihnen 20 % für die russischen Erzähler geben müssten, und ausserdem noch einmal 10 %. Dies deckt sich nicht mit unseren Vereinbarungen. Wir schrieben Ihnen am 18. Mai, dass Sie, sofern Sie einen Verkauf der Rechte herbeiführen, 10 % von unseren Erlöse erhalten. Wenn wir Ihnen nun nochmals 10 % als Schadenersatz anbieten, so würden Sie insgesamt 20 % und nicht, wie Sie schreiben, 20 und 10 % zu erhalten haben.

Was Sie über die Deutschen Erzähler schreiben, kann ich natürlich nicht widerlegen, obwohl es meiner Ansicht nicht entspricht. Ich bin der Ansicht, dass diese Erzählungen nicht nur politischen Wert haben, sondern ausgesprochen künstlerischen Wert, und ich bin nebenbei der Ansicht, dass heute eine Erzählung sehr schwer künstlerischen Wert haben kann, wenn sie die politischen Tatsachen, die heute das gesamte Leben durchsickern, unberücksichtigt lässt oder aus der Perspektive einer absterbenden Wirtschaftsordnung und der dazugehörigen Ideologie betrachtet. Aber selbstverständlich, man kann darüber streiten. Ich werde Ihnen das ganze Buch senden, und würde mich freuen, wenn Sie nach Lektüre aller Erzählungen ein weniger negatives Urteil fällten und für sich für die amerikanische Ausgabe des Werkes einsetzen wollten. Lassen Sie mich bitte bald wissen, ob dies der Fall ist, weil ich anderenfalls natürlich selbst Versuche machen will.

Mit besten Grüssen
Wieland Herzfelde

P.S. Anliegend die gewünschte Bestätigung.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932 Nov. 12, Berlin to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez (enclosure)] / W. Herzfelde. — 1 p. ; 18 × 20 cm.

Keep in safe place

Berlin, den 12. November 32

MALIK-VERLAG
AKTIENGESELLSCHAFT
BERLIN W 50
Passauer Str. 3

Bankkonto: Dresdner Bank
Depositenkasse 6C
Berlin W 50, Budapester Str. 10
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Fernruf: B 4 Bavaria 0186
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Malikverlag, Berlin
Gesamtauslieferung
für Berlin
Zeitgeist-Buchhandlung
Berlin SW 11
Schöneberger Str. 12
für Reich und Ausland
Otto Klemm, Leipzig C 1

H/B

Vollmacht

Hiermit geben wir Frau Emma Goldmann Vollmacht, im Namen des Malik - Verlages über die englische und amerikanische Ausgabe des Buches "30 Neue Erzähler des Neuen Russland" bindende Verhandlungen zu führen. Der Abschluss von Verträgen auf Grund dieser Verhandlungen erfolgt direkt mit dem Verlag zu den mit Frau Goldman vereinbarten Bedingungen. Frau Goldman erhält 20% des Erlöses, der dem Verlag zufliesst. Diese Vollmacht gilt bis zum 31. März 1933.

W. Herzfelde

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932] Nov. 12 [Nice to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Alexander Berkman]. – 3 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

Nov 12

Dear, I have some typing in my machine which I cannot take out, so must write by hand.

I have tried to compose some Outline of Contents, for the MS. publisher, as you said. I find it rather hard. Maybe because I have no faith that the proposition will go through. A publisher who offers perhaps $500. will scarcely not raise it to $2,000. And I won't take less than that.

Well, I may yet try again about the Contents.

Now one thing with you! I suppose you received the typewr. machine I paid 50 fr. for fixing + 23.75 for the paper + envelopes. Did you get the paper + envelopes?

Here + yesterday all day it poured. I suppose you had the same.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932] Nov. 12 [Nice to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Alexander Berkman]. – 3 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

kind of weather there. But today it is nice. Still, this is the rainy season, so one must expect gray days & rain.

I had a wonderful letter from Florence Cornell — seems the poetry contest has gone from Sachberg I have not heard. This is with reliance on that type.

Dowling means to get a publisher in Paris for some of his poetry. He brought here his introduction to Poe. That is really a fine piece of work, well written — good ideas. He declares himself an anarchist there. Also says that his poetry is as good as Poe's best. But he is so modest in person.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932] Nov. 12 [Nice to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Alexander Berkman]. – 3 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

3

Behavior, he needs an op. to be
in a world for his real opinions
of himself & his work.
I wrote you that H. Kelly sent
me a check for $147, when I ex-
changed for 1189.10. Am sending
you the check for half of
the amount, minus the
73.75 I paid for fixing
machine, paper etc.
I hope you are
feeling OK & that
it's still nice in S.Tr.

Alex

S

Rudolf Rocker
Berlin-Britz
Radewer-Allee 46 I.

My most beloved Emma,

Forgive for not writing you such a long time, I could not write lately, it was quite impossible. The only person to whom I am writing regular every week is to my poor Polly, the most bereaved one of us all.

Rose was to her everything in the world, sister, child, mother and lover. Rose was the one who made her life bearable for the last eight years, which she stayed with her. Her death has destroyed for my poor Polly everything worth living for, and if she still keeps on vegitating, it is just for the sake of the poor old parents and for those who love her and need her.

Rose, turned out wonderful recent years, not only to us her nearest, but to all those who were in close touch with her. The best in her just begun to come out and develop, since she throw off the evil influence of that rotten creature, the damned Mdrid. She worked hard on herself, and was thankful for every bit of achievement. But alas, death has put a finish to all, to everything.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932 between Nov. 13 and 24] Berlin [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Milly [Witcop] Rocker. – 2 p. ; 33 × 23 cm.

Do you think dearest that I can realise that she really is no more, that I shall never see her again! I cannot, it is impossible.

I thank you ever so much for your warm words Emma dear, they have done me good. Indeed it would have been wonderful to be with for some time. I am sure that your ~~would have~~ been a great comfort to my soul. but it can'd not be, also this time, that is fate.

You say dearest in your letter to Rudolf that you admire my optimism, concerning the English comrades. But I am not as optimistic as all that darling. It needs an effort to keep up optimism thes days. But Milly told me that you are intending to go to Poland, so I told her that to my mind it could be much more favourable to go to England. I certainly could not think that the comrades there would be as dead as all that, I could not after all there is a group. They are meeting often, and if there is such opportunity as to have you and arrange meetings they should be too glad, and too eager to do it. I am surprised to hear that it is not the case, and am very sorry that it is so.

Milly

BEST COPY AVAILABLE

721

The Emma Goldman Papers

11210

St Tropez Nov 13/32

Dear, old Van. Here I am aggain writing you, I don't know how many letters. The reason for it is that I have heard from the German Birth Control and Sexual Hygiene Society. They offer to arrange a series of lectures for me. So Germany is again on the itenlary of my tour. Though it is not altogether certain. Now, what I want you to do for me is to send me some booklet, or brochure containing methods. Not that the Germans need America to teach them. They are very well informed along this line I am sure. But as I mean to talk of the Birth Control movement in the states from a his toric view point I should like to be able to say what methods had been advanced. Of course, I know the passerie. But there were quite a lot of chemical concoktions. Can you dcare up their ingredients. Anything you can copy for me will come handy. Do it soon, please. You see, old dear how many things I have to turn to you for.

Another matter; I have heard from a Miss Louise Heald, c/o Roberts, 10 W. 10th Str. New York. Rather somewhat incoherent she is in her writing. She seems to have belonged to the Socialist Party, or at least she worked with them. She is frightfully bitter against her former comrades. Now thinks she is an Anarchist, Individualist. And she thinks I too am one. You will see by the inclosed copy of my reply that I am disuading her from her notion. Well, I don't know whether she is ~~wrath~~ naive while, or just a raddist. I want you to get in touch with her. And see who and what she is. She writes that she had gone to the Rand school to ask for Living My Life. The man in charge had fished out a boxed unopened set, very reluctantly she claimed. Also, not one single pamphlet of Kropotkin did they have. She is naive to be indignant because a Socialist book-shp does not carry Anarchist literature. See her and report how you find the lady.

I am anxiously awaiting word from you when I might expect you.

The Emma Goldman Papers

How I wish it were soon. Or, at least, before I start out for Holland.

Thanks for the packet of papers.

Affectionately. Emma

Love to Sadie. I don't think I'll start from here much before Dec 20th.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Nov. 13, St. Tropez [to] Rudolf [Rocker, Berlin] / Emma [Goldman]. — 4 p. ; 24 × 19 cm.

St Tropez Nov 13/32

Dearest Rudolf.

I was waiting to learn of the final dicision of the GK in re lectures for me before writing you. Well, you probably know that the project of my return to Germany has been turned down. Busch wrote me even the comrades from Goppingen, Stuttgart Bremen and the others who had fr first expressed kean interest in a new tour had reconsidered the matter. Lack of funds is the main reasin Busch writes.

Strangely enough I see that meetings have been arranged for Plevier and that the Gilde instructs the comrades they would have to pay the fare and 15 marks per lecture. I confess I am puzzled. For, if the Gilde members and the FAUD Borsen have no mthey to pay my expences, I wonder where they will get it to cover the expences of Pliveir. But that is not so puzzling to me as the refusal to organize a tour for me after I had written the comrades I would only ask railroad expences should I get enough dates from organizations outside our ranks, such as die Liga fur Menschenrechte, the Frauenliga and some others. Surely they could have raised the mere fare?

As you know me you will believe me I am not of a suspicious dis position. But somehow it strokes me that that G.K. and perhaps also the FBG in Berlin may have been disatsified with my last tour. I should not blame them at all. My awful cold and the fact that I had to begin German all over again did not make my lectures very impressive. Perhaps too I expressed ideas few of our German comrades agree with. Especially in the lecture of Destruction and Construction. I think they have a right to be critical. My only objection is that they are not frank about it. They are using the lack of funds as an excuse not to undertake the organizat ion of a tour for me. Of course, I may be mistaken. But I would

The Emma Goldman Papers

like to be in Klaren. Do you know anything about the attitude of the comrades in the GK? You can tell me frankly dear Rudolf. I prefer to know the truth than to feel that my own comrades would not have me help them in their struggle for the ideas that mean as much to me as to them. And perhaps more than to some of them.

I had already given up the thought of Germany when I received a letter from Gampe who is evidently quite influential in Dem Verband ved fur Geburtenregelung und Gesundhygiene. He wants to induce the Ortsgruppen of this orgnaization to help in a tour for me. I wrote and gave him some data about my part in the birth control movement in A. or my medical knowledge of the subject. He writes I would not have to treat it from that view point. But from the revolutionary standpoint of the status of woman. So little is known about me in our ranks in Germany. It is no wonder Gampe and many others have no idea of the work done over a period of thirty five years.

Of course, if I hear from Gampe that his Vernad and its branches want me I will come to Germany. That goes without saying. Also I have received two invitations from the International Womans League, Berlin and Dresden. For the present only Holland is difinite from the eight to the 22nd of Jan. I may then go to England. I wish I had darling Millys faith in the comrades there. She told Mollie she was sure they'd be glad to help with meetings. Well, I have heard from Turner and Doris Zhook. And both assured me there is no one to do anything. No young element in our ranks. And the old are ill, without work and disappointed. It is enough to want to weep. Still I will go over to England to see for myself.

Living my life has just appeared in London. The same prohibitive price as in America. It is being widely reviewed. But the reviews are

The Emma Goldman Papers

beneath anything ever written about me and certainly beneath any American criticism of L.M.L. The brazenees of the Britishers. They always point the finger of scorn tax at American yellow, sensational journalism. I hold no brief for A. But I assure you my dear, nothing more sensational and yellow had ever been written about me in the states. Of course most of these speudo reviewers have pounced on the Russian part in L.M.L. Not one word about the struggle and activity in A. which comprises the largest part of the book. Its rotten. True, the Times, Times Suppliment and the Morning Post are less flurid. But even they are cheap. Still, the apppearance of the work has brought my name before the British public. Perhaps I could connect up for some work if I am there myself. So I have decided to go there.

I have written to the Urales about a possible visit to Spain. I will ~~to-day~~, if they reply favorably. Our Spanish comrades are hopeless correspondents I also mean to write Orebon again though he has never answered my letter I wrote him five months ago. I have asked Mollie to send me his address I have lost it somehow. I would write Carbo, if I had his private address. No use sending the letter to the Office of the Solidaridad Obrero. They mut must be getting so much stuff, my letter will hardly receive notice. Its alright. I am not likely to get to Spain before the spring, if at all. It means traveling expences. And I simply haven't got it now. I am expecting Van Valkenburg, a most devoted comrade, and a close friend of mine. He expects to come abroad and he will want to go Spain. He might be in a position to pay my fare.

I have again spent a lot of time, a fortune in postage for letters to American publishers and synopses of two books. a German and a Russian. The last disappointment has been so bitter I dare not hope

The Emma Goldman Papers

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By the way, are you going to Canada? I understand the comrades there have invited you and want to do their utmost to organize your tour. Don't think I am asking because I would like to go. It could not be this year anyhow. Nor would I undertake the strain of six years ago unless I had some competant comrade to go over from the states to handle a tour. I may arrange it with Van Valkenbourgh when he comes over for next autumn. He is the only one who has the ability and the desire to help in that way.

Yes, dearest Rudolf it is time for us of the old guard to know where one might live and make the few years left us count. But we like you have nothing difinite or secure. Sasha even less than I. Again a month passed and no renewal. Every time the same agony since he can not budge out of Nice without a scrap of paper. And what good is it that I am left in peace for the present, or can go to England so long as I am only permitted to vegitate. Frankly, I can't support such existance much longer. I am not the type to reconcile myself to the inevitable. It is not worth it.

My dear Rudolf, why do you say "wenn es dich irgendwo werde ich dir den ersten Teil bald zuschicken" Do you doubt that

The Emma Goldman Papers

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I am interested to read your book? Please send it soon Yes, the book publishing is in a bad state everywhere, still I want to try very hard to place it. The trouble will be publishers will want to see some chapters In German anyhow. Have you made some carbon copies? I hope so. You ought to have four or five anyhow.

Dearest, own Milly, I know how terrible Rose's death must have been for her. If only she were not herself in precarious condition all the time. O, how I longed to have you here and help Milly to improve. I am sure she would have regained some of her health and spirit. I was glad to hear from Stella that Fermin got his job back. It is ridiculous. But still better than what he would be likely to earn in Germany, if he could get a job. Henry Alsberg was here for five days. He is such a fine, genuine, sincere being and so a good friend. I was sorry to see him go so soon. He urged me to go to Spain. I would find it interesting he said. I am sure I would, if I could only know Spanish and not be so broke.

I am following the events in Germany. The rotten Nazis have certainly received a set back. But what good is it with die Junkers and Monarchsite in control? The world is a madhouse. We neither belong inside of it, nor can we stay out. Thats our tragedy, Rudolfchen.

Embrace Millington for me and tell her she ought to write me a line.

Affectionately. Emma

I fear I disappointed Rudolf, the younger. But really dearest the MS he sent me read badly. I am sure no American publisher would take it. I am sorry.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Nov. 14, New York [to] Emma G[oldman, St. Tropez] / Arthur [Leonard Ross]. – 1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

3227

ARTHUR LEONARD ROSS
COUNSELOR AT LAW
ONE CEDAR STREET
NEW YORK
PHONE BEEKMAN 3 9340

November 14th
1932

Mrs. E. G. Colton
"Bon Esprit"
Chemin St. Antoine
St. Tropez (Var)
France

Dear Emma:

I am informed by Knopf that they supplied to Duckworth 250 copies in sheets at a price inclusive of royalty. That they have given to Duckworth the exclusive right of sale in book form in the British Empire except Canada and that the right to sell shall continue so long as Duckworth has copies of the book in stock and for sale. Knopf informs me that they have accounted for royalties of the English edition to you on their last royalty report in accordance with the terms of your contract (caption 2 Par. C 2) wherein they agree to pay on all copies sold in the British Isles, a royalty of 10% on the catalogue retail price of every copy thereof sold therein up to 2500 copies.

I am sending you a copy of a duplicate statement which seems to indicate that you are entitled to a credit of $194.25 for the English sales, and that there is still a debit balance due Knopf of $5,131.76.

With kind personal regards and best wishes, I am,

Sincerely,

Arthur

ALR:R

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Nov. 14 [New York to] Emma G[oldman], St. Tropez / [Arthur Leonard Ross]. — 1 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

72 [illegible]

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With kind personal regards and best wishes, I am,

Sincerely,

November 15, 1932.

Mrs. E. G. Colton
St. Tropez, France.

Dear E. G.T-

The world goes bumping along like an automobile with a couple of flat balloon tires, and in its heedlessness one sometimes even forgets that one has not received letters in a long time.

Our election is over, England and France are yowling they don't want to pay the war debts though they spend millions for armament and future wars, and all fool nations are raising more and more tariffs against each other, preventing world trade and handing out either doles or charity while millions able and willing to work are unable to find work. I believe things will be getting better in the near future or there will be a beautiful crack-up with possible panic and revolution everywhere.

Having heard a little of your needs I wrote to a fewof my friends and got the $60.00 or $70.00 which I sent on to Harry Kelly. I, of course, told them your appreciation. You are like the unemployed in America - you have particular abilities and no place to apply them. For your writing and especially your lecturing ability, the best stage was the American stage. "Living My Life" should be gotten out in the 1.00 or $1.50 edition, though at the present time the book business has been shot to pieces. I think a dollar edition should have a tremendous sale and you would get his $5000 royalties but of course that is my judgment and Knopf may disagree with it but I think it is as good as his judgment and time has shown it so as far as "L. M. L." Note you are trying to get up some tours in Holland and Germany and if things get better there perhaps they may be successful. Note you will stay in St. Tropez until the end of the year.

I am telling my secretary to send you under separate cover one typewriter ribbon for your Corona portable and one for your Remington portable.

Note you live on potatoes, garlic and onions, while the farmers here are getting almost nothing for their potatoes and onions, a great deal not even bringing freight charges.

You say Ben Reitman is not paid for, that you still owe 15,500 francs. How much is that in good U. S. money? May I make a legal suggestion? I presume this is in a mortgage. Why not now get an extension of your mortgage and perhaps arrange to pay it in five yearly installments? At least that might be an easier way of doing it and by doing it now instead of waiting until February, 1933, it could probably be arranged.

For one month along St. Tropezand the Riviera I think at this time I'd be willing to pay double price if I could only get away, but everything here would absolutely stop and disintegrate and only by pushing at the machine can I make the wheels go round. Our trip along the Riviera and my stay at St. Tropez is still one of my nice memories. What happened to our little lady friend? Is she still in St. Tropez this winter? I haven't even heard from her with a postcard in more than a year.

With the world in convulsions, with no one knowing what tomorrow will bring, the only things in life that seem worth while are the fine memories of the past - some friends, now and then a sweetheart, now and then a love affair, now and then a battle, now and then an intellectual treat, now and then a great occasion in the theatre when a new dramatist swings into his own for recognition. Intellectually I have done some reading, some lecturing, some helping, some battling, but nothing very much. Each morning brings sunrise for a new effort that means not much, each night folds one in and brings forgetfulness if not satisfaction.

My regards to A. B.

Sincerely,

HW:AID

The Emma Goldman Papers

4303

November 15, 1932.

Dear Miss Goldman,

We made a trip last Sunday out to see the Socialist painter that I spoke about and while I didn't accomplish anything I got some new ideas. That is I have found out the names and purpose of several organizations but otherwise everyone has tried to discourage me. There always seems to be something that won't do. The most likely organization holds its meetings in a room loaned them at the university and they don't think that they could ask you to speak there even before a private gathering. It must be some organization with funds so that they won't have to take money at the door. Always when I am trying to figure anything out Edmund quietly and calmly says "Oh, we'll arrange something" but he doesn't start anything--not that I have succeeded in doing anything much except to get into the worst discussions and arguments with almost everyone. I don't understand myself at all. Hitherto when people have not been of the same opinion I have always let a discussion drop with the mental reservation, "Ohwell, that is your opinion" and never felt the necessity of trying to make them understand what I believed. It is good that you have nothing here at stake because the chances are that I would queer it with my half baked arguments. I must laugh at the idea of your speaking to the group of Americans here in Munich They are pretty hopeless. After one or two attempts to be sociable back in 1925-26 I got tired of the righteous scandalmongers and have only occasionly met the group in the American -Church and Library since, each occasion seemingly justifying my previous judgement.

Delia came home from kindergarden the other day with the announcement that the boys couldn't kiss her anymore in school and Edmund said,"Now I am sure of it, that the teacher is Catholic"

We do not plan to leave here this year befor the first of April. We want to give up the appartment altogether store the best of our things and go south and then to America. We are only biding time until the financial situation has cleared up a bit. I certainly hope that we shall see you here before we leave.

With best greetings from

Alice Kinzinger

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Nov. 15, New York [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / Merton S. Yewdale. — 1 p. ; 20 × 13 cm.

JOHN MACRAE
PRESIDENT
JOHN MACRAE, JR.
VICE PRES'T.
ELLIOTT BEACH MACRAE
SECY & TREAS.

TELEPHONE:
ALGONQUIN 8762
CABLE ADDRESS:
"YARDFAR, NEW YORK"

E. P. DUTTON & CO., INC.
PUBLISHERS
286-302 FOURTH AVENUE
NEW YORK, N.Y.

EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT

November 15, 1932

Miss Emma Goldman
Bon Esprit
St. Tropez
Var, France

Dear Miss Goldman:

Thank you very much for your letter of October 30. There is no question of the striking quality of the three books which you recommend. On the other hand, we have been obliged to decline a great many worthy foreign publications not only because of the difficulty of selling them in the United States but because of the high cost of translation. Your synopses make the books seem rich and moving but we are sorry to say that we cannot consider them.

We appreciate your courtesy and regret that we cannot be more encouraging. The synopses are being returned to you herewith.

Yours sincerely,

E.P. DUTTON & CO. Inc.

Merton S. Yewdale

EDITOR

MSY:EM
encls.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Nov. 16 [Knoxville, Iowa to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Morris Goldman]. — 4 p. ; 27 × 20 cm.

Wed Nov 16 — 32

Darling Sis.

Aint I a great boy putting off a word to you so long, whereas Babe rushed a letter to you with an American Express order on her 8th day following removal of her appendix. However that very same day after I mailed the letter, we had a little scare. Babsie had a chill, with a pain in her chest and the temperature went up to 102. At first it looked like some post operative complication. Ordinarily nowadays an appendix case goes home on the 10th ~~[illegible]~~ day but Babe was not permitted to go home until the 14th day. At this writing exactly 21 days since operation, Babsie feels fairly well but still weak. That little trouble in her chest on that 8th day, whatever it was subsided in two days and not a sign or symptom was in evidence on the day of her discharge from the hospital. It was her first attack of appendicitis. It seemed

The Emma Goldman Papers

(2)

at midnight and the next day they operated. It is common practice to remove an appendix even though not diseased, in the course of another abdominal operation. That is what that Surgeon in New Mexico should have done a couple of years ago, and she would not have had to go through with it at this time, being menaced with an acutely inflamed appendix. Well, it's all over now, so what's the use of Crabbin. We are thankful it came out as it did and if you were here, we all three would get schicker, rejoicin and Celebratin. In another Couple of weeks, Babe will be strong enough to resume her duties of being my secretary, Chaffeur, Cook and bottle Washer and I will take life easy again, that is I am

The Emma Goldman Papers

(3)

taking it easy right now. With Boles at home, I don't have to make daily trips to Des Moines.

About those Minkin articles in the Sunday Forwards. I had already seen two installments and I read those you sent me. Who in the hell does she think she is. It is plain to be seen that she is no friend of yours. She belly-aches like an embittered old maid full of sour grapes. If you hadn't mentioned her in your book, she would have croaked in obscurity. There is no use ~~there~~ losing any sleep over that old squirt. I cannot even get interested in her story and if it weren't for her reference to you, I don't think I would even so much as even look at her stuff.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Nov. 16 [Knoxville, Iowa to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Morris Goldman].— 4 p. ; 27 × 20 cm.

(4)

14050

Her style of writing is easy to read. I don't know the lady and except what you wrote about the two sisters and their old man, I do not recall the time or occasion when you ever mentioned them to me. Did you ever look her up, Most's "allmonneh"? Or did she ever look you up? I think that one time you did run into her, a couple of years after Most died and did say something to the effect that she had a couple of kids and looked and felt like hell.

I am enclosing a word from Sonie to Babsie. I haven't written to any one else in the Mispoche about Babsie's attack of appendicitis. I was too busy and too worried and what's the use of broad casting one's troubles allah mounting and dumnesting.

Much love to you from your Sam Schmabatka Maisch & Schmabatka

Duffield & Green
PUBLISHERS
200 Madison Avenue
New York

CABLE ADDRESS DUFGREEN, NEW YORK

HORACE GREEN PRESIDENT

TELEPHONE ASHLAND 4-3969

November 17, 1932.

Miss Emma Goldman,
Bon Esprit,
St. Tropez,
Var, France.

Dear Miss Goldman:

I have your letters of October 15th and October 25th. It is too bad there was a misunderstanding about Den Shi Khua.

I am returning herewith the synopsis of the AUTOBIOGRAPHY PRINCESS VALYA CAGARIN. I am afraid we could not pay $1000. advance in any case.

We really are interested in WOMAN IN FLIGHT, but the total advance payment suggested, that is to say $300. royalty and $500. for translation is more than we can meet. That is one of the difficulties of foreign works, namely, that additional sums must be paid for translation and in these days and under the present conditions, a book has to be quite out of the ordinary to make it worth while to take the additional risk.

With best wishes,

Yours sincerely,

HG:HFM
Enc.

HORACE GREEN.

I'll tell you later about "Living My Life"
Briefly I thot it a fascinating story, well-written, intensely human — Even tho I don't see eye to eye with you — in fact just the other way around.

Bon Esprit,
St. Tropez,
France.

November 18th 1932.

Dear Don:-

Van sent me the copy of your review of Living My Life, and also your address. I have been waiting for both for a long time. First let me thank you for the beautiful spirit which permeates your tribute and all the lovely things you say about me. I did not know you had such a high opinion of your old E.G. or that you rated Living My Life so high.

How come you, such a "hard boiled" journalist, to think for a moment that Scribner's would publish a review written as yours is. It was a foregone conclusion that they would take nothing so flattering. You are naif, fortunately, you still have your illusions about American papers and magazines. I wish I had.

In the way of a confession I wish to tell you that since I have read some of the reviews of Living My Life in the British press I no longer feel quite so bitter against the American. The worst kind of yellow sensational drivel. I do not believe any of the reviewers, except those of the London Times and the Observer, have read Living My Life, or perhaps my dear friend Evelyn Scott is right when she tells me that nearly all American books are being panned in England. Whichever it may be the criticisms of my poor work are the worst that have appeared. In even the remotest two by four sheets in America there was nothing like them.

I am sending you a copy of a letter I just wrote Michael Cohn. You will see I am not in a very cheerful state of mind. I keep plugging on, there is nothing else to do unless one is ready to lay him down and die. I am not there yet so I must go on.

I should like to hear from you what you have been doing and writing. Tell me when the spirit moves you.

Affectionately,

Emma

Bon Esprit,
St. Tropez,
France.

November 18th 1932.

Dear Michael:-

I was glad to get your letter of October 18th, just a month ago tonight.. I am delighted to know you succeeded in raising some money for our young people in Germany. They are such generous, consecrated souls they deserve all the assistance the comrades can give them. There was a time when I was of considerable help, but that time is gone, I fear for good. Yes, it is lovely of you to have such faith in my resourcefulness. I myself believed that it will never give out but I knew little of the meaning of being an exile, without roots anywhere. I know now, and I assure you it is not a pleasant feeling. I do not mean to burden you or anyone else of my friends with my struggle, in the last analysis one must be ables to go one's stormy path alone. Nor do I want you to think that I am lamenting anything I might have done in the past which brought about my debacle. It is merely that I am facing facts, and these are that at sixty-three I find myself pretty useless, unable even to earn my keep.

About my tour. Holland is definite, nothing else. I am to be there two weeks in January, between the 8th and the 22nd. I have not heard from Joseph Cohen about Poland. I realized before I wrote you all the difficulties that might have confronted me there, or the dangers, but if I could only go and find an outlet I should not hesitate. However I know no one in Poland, our comrades in Germany are poorer than they were last spring, and England seems to be utterly barren soil for our ideas, at least among the young generation. Perhaps later on I will be able to decide whether to go to England regardless of the bleakness. Comrades in Bristol have invited me to stay with them a couple of weeks, that will save expense and perhaps enable me to connect up a bit.

Living My Life has appeared in London. The same insane price as in America: 42 shillings. Simply preposterous. The reviews, barring the Times and the Observer, have been the most yellow sensationalism you can imagine. Yet the Britishers will tell you that their literary critics are by far more discerning than the American. It is to laugh.

Dear Michael, you really are naif to say that Spain seems to be my field just now. What doing in Spain without the language? No, it is no more my field than countries whose language I speak. Nevertheless, I may go there in the early spring if I can muster up enough to pay my fare.

Yes, Milly's sister died. It almost killed Milly, she was so attached to Rose. Rudolf writes that the shock, added to her depleted condition has left her in a worse state.

The other day I received a copy of the review Isaac Don Levine has written for Scribners. It was not accepted. It is a very beautiful tribute, perhaps that is why.

I hope, dear Michael, that you are feeling well, and that times have not been too cruel on you.

Affectionately,

The Emma Goldman Papers

Nov. 18th

Dear, thanks for the greeting to the 18, which reached me this morning. Well, I was glad you were not at that tea at Scully's. The most stupid thing you can imagine. Vis a vis Scully is an old restaurant and they hired a room there for the company. It was a big empty hall, cold and with but a few chairs to sit on. In the corner stood one of those old country music boxes that played military marches in a creaky and thunderous voice. There were about 20 people, and some came to talk to Schuster about work, but you could not hear a word. Schuster kept all the time putting a coin into the music box and it kept going at a fearful rate. Finally he started also to dance with some of the girls. There were drinks and sandwiches prepared by the restaurant. Well, such large and thick ones I never saw before. Even I could not bite on them -- too thick. And no knives to cut them. It was just a joke and a failure.

Kay Boyle, the Dowlings and some others were there and all left very soon, as no talk was possible. I stayed to get a chance to talk to Schuster in between the dances. It was almost impossible. He is a very young fellow, looks about 30 or 35, a typical Amer. Jew, not too intelligent, I think, but cheerful and self-satisfied. Well, at last I had a chance at him, but only for a moment. I told him about Valya -- yes, he was interested in the book of course and wanted to see some part of it. Scully had told me that he did not show him the beginning -- the first 15 or 20 pages that I had translated. I was glad of it, as it deals with her birth etc. and is nothing to judge by. I told Schuster that in two or three weeks I will send him a couple of chapters by which he could judge the merits of the book. He happened to ask me what I was writing of my own, and I told him that a N.Y publisher has asked me for my autobiogr. and that I had prepared an Outline. He said he'd be interested to see it. I had taken a copy with me -- of the

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932] Nov. 18 [Nice to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Alexander Berkman]. – 3 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

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of the REVISED edition (which I already sent you the other day), so I gave him the copy and told him to read it on the boat where he will not be surrounded by so much company.

On the whole the thing was nothing, and no one had a chance to talk to him, nor did he seem anxious to talk business. He was much more anxious to dance with some Persian and American girls that were there. Probably he is not used tom such a bohemian gathering and he was just like a kid that wanted to take it all in every minute.

Well, I just had a letter from Mary Dahlberg. She says she wants to finish her her MSS and then have me edit it. "But I don't want my style changed", she writes. I had to laugh. Well, I wrote her und said to send on the MSS when she wants to. I'll sure charge a good price if she sends the thing. Do you think one dollar for an hour's editorial work would be too much? I think I ought even to charge a dollar and a half per hour. Of course only for the editorial work. As for the typing, that will be slightly more than my usual chargee, which are official charges, established ones in France for Engl. work.

Well, my dear, you ask me again about the 30 Russians. I have written you before about it. It is not worth while doing it -- at least not now when I have other work, some of which is paid work.

Besides, no publisher so far wanted to take the 30. Only Smith said he would be interested in seeing some parts of it. Well, it is nothing serious enough to waste time on it. You may tell Malik Verlag that you cannot handle it just now, but that later on you will take it up again if the book will still be free. It will be free all right, I guess. Or you may tell him that I am just now too busy with ordered work and that I will attend to the 30 as soon as my present work is finished.

Just now we have a hurry job for Kay Boyle. Part of an entire book, and later on the rest of it. She has the order for the book and her ~~printer~~ publisher is waiting for thecopy. I have to look the thing over and then it must be typed. Furthermore, I want to rush about 3 good chapters of Valya's for Schuster, and may be also some other publishers will write you that they want to see some chapters of it.

I may also have to do a part of Frau auf der Flucht in case some publishers ask you for it. Then I expect Dahlberg will start sending her stuff. And Peter Neagoe also is about to send me some of his. So that just now I have plenty on hand. That is an additional reason why I must postpone the 30 Russians.

Valya's stuff I find very raw the more I read it. I have to rework it entirely. And that takes time. I am at it now. The Anthology work is finished, though not yet paid for. The Neagoes went to Paris, but I suppose they will soon be back in Mirmande.

The Don review I returned to you before I received your postal about it. Send it back to me and I'll make you a few copies. I did not think of it very much.

Saturday.

Dear, I did not mail this letter, expecting one from you today, which you

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932] Nov. 18 [Nice to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Alexander Berkman]. – 3 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

said you'd write. But probably you had no time. I mean in reference to your plans. You wrote before you would likely stay in St.Tr. till middle of December. Now you mention you might leave earlier. Well, I'll wait till you write about it.

Nothing new here. The weather was good, but last evening it began to rain quite unexpectedly. I suppose it is the same with you there.

I am returning the publishers' letters. Of course it xxx is very hard to place anything now, especially translations. I hope you mark on your list the Publishers that have REFUSED the Frau and Valya. We need it for reference.

As to Malik -- the idea of him asking Tret. to pay some of your commission. Talk about petty business. It is that way perhaps that Tret. learned that Malik is selling the Engl. rights which he never acquired.

About the 30, it is likely true that the German book of 30 was made up of stories from different books and writers. It would be safe, I think, to place it in the U.S. and England. But as I have said, for some coming months I cannot do anything in this matter. Perhaps if Frau is refused entirely then I could find time to do a couple of short stories from the 30, after I get out several clean chapters of Valya.

As to the German stories, yes, let them send you a copy of the ready book. I find that some stories there are quite interesting. I have read a number of them. Mostly propaganda and stuff that will not go in the U.S. But two or three that I have read are dramatic and of general interest and might go. There may be more such stories yet among them. I read them gradually. But some of the stories lack the last page, or they are mixed up. Would be easier to read them in the complete book.

By the way, dear, do you have the copy of Grand Duchess Maria Education of a Princess. I don't need it just now but I will need it later.

Enough for today. I must back to the mines -- the translation, I mean.

Affect.

St Tropez Nov 19/32

Dear Mr Kinzinger.

I am writing English because it goes quicker. And I want this to go down to the P.O. in time for the one o/c collection. I fear I have unwittingly placed a burden on your and Mrs K. in re my coming to München. Please forgive me. I really did not mean to bother both of you with my affairs. True, I should be happy to see you again and spend a few days with you ~~xx~~ Mrs K. and little Didi. I really mean to come, if I get to Germany at all, and within easy reach of München. ~~Thextra~~ But that does not necessarily mean for you to go to all sorts of troubles to secure me a hearing.

Of course, if the society of ~~Mxx~~ Frau Hallgarten will invite me to address its members. That would be fine. But under no circumstances must either you or Alice waste time and effort to canvass other people or societies.

I am sorry to say I can not tell you when I will get to Germany, f if at all. So far only two cities are difinite, Berlin and Dresden for The International Woman's League of Peace and Freedom. The Liga für Menschen rechte has ~~not~~ yet replied. And I also expect to hear from dem Verband für Geburtenregelung und Sexual Hygiene. Unless these two organizations book me I will not be able to come to Germany at all, since the two branches of the Frauenliga, so far apart as Berlin and Dresden, can not pay the fare, Let alone anything extra. They do pay a fee. But it is not enough to ~~make~~

enable me to come to Germany. I can, therefore, not give Frau Hallgarten the exact time when I might come to München. I am still hoping a real German tour will materialize. And that it will be in Feb. I will let you know directly I have anything difinite from the organizations already mentioned.

As regards subjects: I have about two dozen already prepared and transcribed into German. Among them are, "Das Kind Und Seine Feinde," "Die Neue Tendenz in der Erziehung." "Die Forderung des Kindes." All these are treated from the angle of modern sphychologic investigation of the child. And should appeal to an organization which calls itself Weltfriedensbund der Mütter und Erzieherinnen. Then, I could speak about the effect of war on woman and the child. That theme will have to be somewhat inoffensively titled. As it is certain I would be expelled before I came to the talk, were it to get known that I will handle an anti war subject. Finally, Frau Hallgarten may like the theme Woman's Achievement in the United States. This is the subject I treated before the International Woman's League for Peace and Freedom in Berlin last April.

I suppose Der Weltfriedensbund is a Pacifist society. Any theme therefore dealing with the effect of war and militarism on woman and the child might interest its members. Perhaps Frau Hallgarten will suggest something they would like to hear. Something of an American nature

yet of iqual universal import. Talk it over with her,please. And let me know.

It has been glorious here for two weeks. Last night it poured. And now it looks grey and depressing. I mean to leave her about Dec 20th for Paris very likely,only for a week or so. Then I am going to Antwerp for the holiday week to visit some friends. The 8th of Jan I go to Holland to lecture for two weeks. Then I want to go to Germany. If, If, If. I will keep you informed of course. Adress me until the 20th of Dec. here. After c/o the American Express Co.11, rue Scribe Paris,either under Goldman,or Colton.

Gratefully and cordially.

Emma Goldman

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Nov. 19, St. Tropez [to Edmund] Kinzinger, [Munich] / [Emma Goldman]. – 3 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

St Tropez Nov 19/32

Dear Mr Kinzinger.

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Gratefully and cordially.

St Tropez Nov 19/32

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Nov. 19, St. Tropez [to] Harry [Kelly, New Rochelle, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

St Tropez Nov 19th.32

Dear Harry. Here is a short message for the paper you folks plan to get out. I could not if I were in a less depressed state than I am write an article in haste. Later, when the Weekly will have been started I will do better. I hope though it will be a Weekly, or ByMonthly. At the present time a paper gotten out once a month seems futile. Things move with such swiftness anything appearing in a monthly reads stale and out of date. Anyway I wish you and the other comrades luck.

I am quite aware of tue difficulty of a dinner. Still, I should have preferred that to a private appeal. I am sure the result would not have been less materially. The moral effect however would have been of great value. If only to show how many people in and out our ranks still care for me or the record of my life. Well, I am sure you meant for the best. And I am grateful for what you did dear Harry. For the future I have promised myself to endure almost any privation rather than have anything undertaken for me. The spectacle of the Federation discussing for weeks whether it should or should not arrange something for E.G is really too humiliating and sickening. It shall never as long as I have my senses be called upon to do anything for me.

I have sent your letter to Sasha and have urged him to send a message. I think he will do it and you might get it at the same time with mine. He is very busy now with some translation of a MS in which Harpers are interested. He has got to get out a few chapters. You see, unless I succeed in placong some Russian or German works in A. with Sasha to have the right of translation we will not be able to make ends meet. And so S. does n must concentrate all his time on the work at hand. And I keep busy writing dozens of publishers and spending a fortune in postage to get them int erested in books that are worth while. Here is a copy of a letter I just

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Nov. 19, St. Tropez [to] Harry [Kelly, New Rochelle, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

write Michael Cohn. It will save me repetition.

Goodby dear Harry
Always affectionately.

remeber me kindly to Leah and Elsie and her husband.

The Emma Goldman Papers

Bon Esprit,
St. Tropez,
France.

.11207

November 19th, 1932.

Dear, dear Van:-

Without any assurance on your part I feel sure you had no intention of hurting me any more than I wanted to hurt you; but sometimes you do employ a method of expression which hurts to the quick. However, let us leave our differences until we meet. I am looking forward to the time with great intensity, it will be a blow if you should not be able to carry out your plan of coming abroad.

I must be getting what the French call gaga, or in the only truly international language Eiverbottel. You, being a mere Goi cannot possibly guess what that means. Ask Sadie, she will tell you. When I got Expression by Lewisohn, and the volume by Calverton, I was so busy sending out letters to publishers in America about two other books I am trying to place that I did not take the trouble to look at the index, therefore did not know that both volumes really represent surveys into American literature from its earliest beginning to the present time. Of course they include Dreiser, Sinclair Lewis and the rest. These two books are very valuable as historic material for a real interpretation of American literary creative efforts and their background.

I used to like Lewisohn's criticisms, I never could warm up to his novels. He has but two themes, Judaism and his unfortunate experience with his first wife. He has worked both these themes to the uttermost. However, his criticisms as they used to appear in the Nation were very good. Since then he seems to have become successful and more smug than he probably was before. Certainly his criticism of the different American writers is middle class smugness plus psycho-analysis badly digested. He has a few flashes, but on the whole Mr. Lewisohn seems to think there was and is only one great writer in America, and that is Ludwig Lewisohn. The rest are not so bad, but still he uses pages upon pages to damn them with faint praise. Calverton I have not read yet so cannot say what he has to tell us. He seems to have been bitten by the Marxian bug, he approaches everything from the class point of view. But as I said, I cannot judge until I have read him.

I have enough material for several talks on American literature but I will probably be like the woman: all dressed up and no place to go. As I have written you the other day, Holland is definite, so far Germany vague and England hopeless for lectures. I wrote to a lecture bureau recommended by Duckworth, they replied that lectures were a failure owing to the hard times, so what chance have I, especially as we have no young people in our ranks to be of help.

No dear, I am not going to stay here until the end of the year as I had originally thought. I expect to leave the 20th of next month and maybe even a little earlier. I have an invitation from friends in Antwerp to visit them for the Christmas week and as it is on the way to Holland I may go to them, but please figure on addressing me care of the American Express Co., Paris, after December

11, rue Clerke

The Emma Goldman Papers

11208

20th. I will have them forward my mail when I know my further movements. Of course I will keep you posted right along so that we may not pass each other by, like ships in the night, when you and Sadie come abroad.

Living My Life has already become so bulky that I could not possibly write about all the people who were in our movement, much as I admired their contribution. Among these were especially Riggs Winn and Dyer D. Lum. I had to use the process of elimination or my story would have filled half a dozen volumes, if not more. I therefore chose the people who were closely connected with my work and who were in my life more than through casual meetings. That was the case about the two already mentioned. As far as Aegis is concerned he did not impress me when I met him in Portland, Oregon, in 1897. He gave me the feeling that he will not stay long in our ranks, and he did not he was an able writer but not the type that can stand tests. Therefore I did not write about him though his name was mentioned.

You are quite wrong to assume that I do not consider you competent to undertake a survey of anarchism in the United States. That is precisely what I think you are best qualified for. I will be happy to help all I can. We will talk about it when you come.

Helen Minkin could never write a decent letter in Jewish let alone a book, nor did she know other languages at the time she may have acquired English, I do not know. Of course her story was written for her, it is too obvious for anyone who knew the woman and the story she tells. But the Forward is making capital of it. I hope she does too. She must have had a hard time all these years, I would wish for her some returns from the yarn.

Yes my dear, I have all the tzibiles in my garden, you and Sadie could possibly eat. This year they were larger than the Permudas and sweet. The combination of love and tzibiles does not seem to hitch, or so you and Sadie use the first as an antidote to the second?

Much love,

EG

P.S. Had a letter from H. G. asking for an article for the New Weekly. I am sending him a message. I can spare articles in a survey. And we had in mine I have no such ups group papers. Unless as in the

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Nov. 19, St. Tropez [to W.S.] Van [Valkenburgh, New York] / E[mma] G[oldman]. – 3 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

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case of freedom, at its Regard
the group consists of people
of broad intellectual nature
& it is held together by a bond
of mutual friendship, like-minded
consciousness. But even the Freedom
~~and the~~ group did not
stand the crucial test of the
war. And there have been
recriminations over since.
I do not mean to say my
way of enemy to and ad
editor of a group paper
It is maybe to good because
he is essentially a group
man. You are not out
deny. So you not undertake
the job. Publish your own
paper if many happy land
and you might that most
at least that is my friendly
suggestion

The Emma Goldman Papers

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10845

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Living My Life has already become so bulky that I could not possibly write about all the people who were in our movement, much as I admired their contribution. Among these were especially Ross Winn and Dyer D. Lum. I had to use the process of elimination or my story would have filled half a dozen volumes, if not more. I therefore chose the people who were closely connected with my work and who were in my life more than through casual meetings. That was the case about the two already mentioned. As far as Addis is concerned he did not impress me when I met him in Portland, Oregon, in 1897. He gave me the feeling that he will not stay long in our ranks, and he did not he was an able writer but not the type that can stand tests. Therefore I did not write about him though his name was mentioned.

You are quite wrong to assume that I do not consider you competent to undertake a survey of anarchism in the United States. That is precisely what I think you are best qualified for. I will be happy to help all I can. We will talk about it when you come.

Helen Minkin could never write a decent letter in Jewish let alone a book, nor did she know other languages at the time, she may have acquired English, I do not know. Of course her story was written for her, it is too obvious for anyone who knew the woman and the story she tells. But the Forward is making capital of it, I hope she does too. She must have had a hard time all these years, I would wish for her some returns from the yarn.

Yes my dear, I have all the tzibiles in my garden you and Sadie could possibly eat. This year they were larger than the Bermudas and sweet. The combination of love and tzibiles does not seem to hitch, or so you and Sadie use the first as an antidote to the second?

Much love,

The Emma Goldman Papers

9919

Nov. 20, 32

Dear, the mail service seems to have improved. Your letter (with enclosures from publishers, etc.), mailed in St.Tr. about 10. A.M. yesterday reached me just now, at 11 A.M. -- just in one day. That isn't bad. Your preceding letter reached me yesterday late in the evning, after I sent you my last.

Well, as to Dahlberg, as I wrote you, I had a letter from her and answered her. In your letter she says may be "Mr. A.B. can improve my style". In mix her letter to me she said she did not want her style changed, only suggestions about paragraphing. Talk about those crazy women. But I wrote her that she must tell me very clearly just what she wants me to do so that there should be no misunderstandings about it later. I put down for her a number of questions that she is to reply to, in the matter of what I am to do. Then I'll know. But I certainly don't mean to rush her work, as she probably expects. I must first prepare about 3 chapters of Valya's. However, as Dahlberg says she will not be done till the end of this month, then it may be OK.

About Kelly, why do they always wait for the last minute? He says the paper is to go on the press the 27th of this month. Today is the 20th, so even with rushing I don't see how it can be done. It will have to go to the printer, be set, etc. Very short time, but I'll send a greeting.

About the publishers. Well, it seems the times are worse than ever in the U.S, and the book market on the bum. Even when they accept a book now, they seem to have decided to pay little. It's hell, sure, but why work for publishers for nothing, after all.

That Frau is refused does not surprise me. It is, as I wrote you already not an interesting book for ENGLISH readers. And rather sad, you bet, as that Robert McBride seems to have felt from the Synopsis.

It means, then, that Frau is practically out of it. Of course there are to come other replies yet, but I don't expect they will be different.

As to Valya: I still think some one may be interested in it, anyhow more than in the Frau. When I have three good chapters I'll have a number of copies made and then you'll send them out and we'll see. We have nothing to lose except work and paper etc. But that can't be helped.

Schuster of course wants to see the chapters and there may be others. Of course it may not be taken, after all. We'll see. I wonder whether you sent Contents of Valya to Greenberg. Now that you have some copies returned to you from other publishers, you might send Greenberg a copy. Unless it has been done already.

I think, on the whole, Amer. publishers are not anxious for foreign books and translations. They want to publish as little as possible these days, and that only some stuff that may have a chance of good circulation. So translations of any kind have hardly a chance now. Therefore you might tell this to the German houses, in re the 30 Russians and also about the collection of German writers. If things should improve soon, it may be different.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Nov. 20, [Nice to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Alexander Berkman]. – 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

The SECOND copy of my autobiogr. Contents is NOT the same is the first. I have not indeed changed much — for the incidents and events are the same. But I have made some changes in the Contents and wording etc. Not important one of course.

Why I kept on repeating that I would not take anything less than $2,000. Because in your letters you insisted on speaking of $1,500. So I wanted you to know I would not consider anything less than 2 thousand. And even at that I am afraid I'd be sorry for it.

Not that I expect to get $2,000 these days. But I am not young any more, my dear, and such a work may be above my physical powers now. I am proud that you have such confidence in the book, but that would not help to make the writing easier. However, I hope I won't have to write it.

Yes, of course V. ought to be told about the publishers not being so eager. If you want me to, I will.

Of course, when I have some chapters ready, you will read them and send them from there.

I'll send Kelly a greeting. They mean for three persons to be editors.

Nothing new here. No papers. Anyhow, if I got none till the time when you are to leave, I'll meet you anyhow. In San Raph. if necessary. But they may come till then.

Affect.

Dear, you say S. & S. paid $7,500 for Frank's book. But they did not pay for its quality. It was the name of Harris and Shaw, and they lost money on it. They certainly will make no such offer for my book. But we'll see.

By the way, several publishers refer to the ~~affix~~ terms you made. What terms did you make? Does Knopf mean that ~~xxx~~ "no sensible Amer. publisher could consider" $1000 advance on a book like Valya's?

S.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Nov. 21, St. Tropez [to] Modest [Stein, New York] / [Emma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

St Tropez Nov 21/32

Dear Modest.

It was a relief to hear from Stella that you were alright again. She had the girls to dinner. And they told her. I am so glad, for your sake primarily. But also for mine. For, I confess I did worry. Your very silence made me feel anxious. I suppose you are now trying to make up in your work for your last time. Still, you should not neglect a fellow altogether.

There is nothing chery or interesting I can tell you from this end. St Tropez this time of the year is absolotely dead. I don't see a soul from one end of tue week to another, and that only wh\ I go down to do a little marketting. Fortunately, the weather but for an occasional wet day has been beautiful. Still, one can not live by the weather alone. Not one still so full of vitality as I am. I keep busy with much ado about nothing. Writing dozens of letters to ever so many people and places in regard to a tour. I don't know that anything will come of it. America is in the grips of abject poverty as everybody writes me. But Europe has been tha\ so long it has no vitality left. Thus my German comrades tell me they can not even raise the munificient sum of ten marks per lecture and third class fare from city to city. That was all they could pay their speakers last spring. So the poverty must indeed be appalling.

Needless to say it is not the ten marks I want. It would not cover the most frugal necessities. Its to find some outlet. For it is just chil to sit hands folded when the time was never more upportune for some acitivity. And a libertarian voice never more needed. Well, so far. Holland is difinite. I am to lecture there between the 8th and 22nd of Jan But I will leave here the middle of next month. Some friends in Antwerp

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have invited me for the Christmas week. And as it is on the way of to Holland it will not be an extra expense. I will stop off a week in Paris. So if you do intend to write me you can find me here until the 15th of next month. After the American Express, 11, rue Scribe, Paris.

Modest my dear, I hate like hell to breach the question of money. It was disagreable enough to do so when I did not know what responcibilites you have. Now that I do know it is like having a tooth pulled. But I am very much concerned about Bon Esprit. Feb 15th I must make my last payment of $550. I have nothing now, except $30 a month my brother has been sending me which as you know is devilishly little to live on. Now I don't mean to suggest that you should help me with the entire sum. I only want you to tell me if you'll be able to do anything at all. Otherwise I mean to speak to Sandström about a mortgage. I have not the remotest idea how one goes about such things in France. I don't want to talk to him until I hear from you. So will you please write me by return mail if possible.

I have not seen Sasha for about five weeks. He has having the same exorutiating wait for his renewal. And as he can not budge without his papers he can't come here. And I can not go often to Nice. It costs too much much I expect to see him before I leave the South. You see, I always used to put up with Nellie Harris. But she has moved to a small apartment and has no spare room. And I simply can't afford a hotel. Its funny though ts for S. and I to be so near and not see each other for months. It can't be helped though.

Living My Life has come out in England. The price for British conditions is even more criminal. 42 shillings. And the reviews with the exeption of the London Times, Times Supplement and Observer are the most yellow and sensational of any paper in the U.S. And so it goes.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Nov. [21?] Berlin [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Rudolf [Rocker]. — 6 p. ; 30 × 25 cm.

Liebste Emma,

ich muss dir nun doch auf deinen Brief antworten, damit nicht wieder so lange Zeit vergeht. Ich bin, wie du weisst gerade mit der Reinschrift meines Manuskriptes beschäftigt und arbeite von morgens bis abends ununterbrochen, um dieses Schmerzenskind meines Lebens endlich aus dem Sinn zu bekommen. Aus diesem Grunde erledige ich seit den letzten paar Monaten nur das allernötigste, suche mich von Versammlungen möglichst frei zu halten und vernachlässige meine gesamte Korrespondenz in einer geradezu verbrecherischen Weise. Trotzdem gelingt es mir nicht, mich gänzlich abzuschliessen und es gibt immer noch genung unerwünschte Unterbrechungen, die man nicht umgehen kann. Doch du kennst dies alles ja aus eigener Erfahrung und brauchst von mir keine Erläuterungen.

Zwei Teile meines Werkes liegen nun vollständig druckfertig vor mir und der dritte und letzte Teil, von dem ich bereits fünf Kapitel in Reinschrift gebracht habe, geht nun auch dem Ende entgegen. In längstens einem Monat bin ich mit dem ganzen Dreck fertig und kann wieder einmal Mensch sein. Allerdings wird dann erst der Kampf um einen Verleger anfangen, aber das ist doch nicht mehr dasselbe. Und wenn ich keinen finde? Nun das Buch ist geschrieben, ich habe es abgewälzt von mir, das ist die Hauptsache. Wird es nicht gedruckt werden, so kann ich auch nicht helfen, die Welt wird auch ohne dieses Buch auskommen können. Ich habe mein Tun und Lassen nie so wichtig eingeschätzt, als dass ein nichterfüllter Wunsch mir zur Tragödie werden könnte. Schlimm sind nur die materiellen Aussichten, die allerdings für mich nicht verlockend sind, denn ich bin nun trotz allergrösster Sparsamkeit fast am Ende meines Lateins angelangt. Ich werde, sobald ich mit meiner Arbeit fertig bin, noch einmal alles versuchen, um mir eine, wenn auch noch so bescheidene Grundlage für meine fernere Existenz zu erwerben. Geht es, gut; geht es nicht, dann man muss man eben den Mut haben, selbst zu gehen. Auch das ist keine Tragödie, wenigstens für mich nicht, denn das "Leben ist der Güter höchstes wahrlich nicht", besonders, wenn man sich die Welt anschaut, wie sie heute ist.

Nun zur Beantwortung deines Briefes, liebe Emma. Du hast dir da etwas eingeredet und bist vielleicht durch andere noch darin bestärkt worden; und ich weiss aus Erfahrung, dass man gegen solche Dinge nicht ankämpfen kann. Ich habe mit unsrem guten Nettlau dieselbe Erfahrung gemacht. Auch er hat sich der deutschen Bewegung gegenüber gewisse Dinge in den Kopf gesetzt und sieht alles mit einer gewissen Voreingenommenheit, die immer grösser wird, je mehr man sich Mühe gibt, ihn eines besseren zu belehren. Du weisst, wie ich N. schätze und welche Mühe ich mit gegeben habe, damit seine Bücher im Verlag Syndikalist gedruckt werden konnten; aus diesem Grunde empfand ich seine Voreingenommenheit oft sehr schmerzlich, bin aber zu der Ueberzeugung gekommen, dass sich nichts dagegen tun lässt. Um die Dinge richtig zu verstehen, muss man eben hier leben und aus eigener Anschauung Menschen und Verhältnisse kennen lernen, und sogar dann kommt es immer noch drauf an, von welcher Seite man die Sachen sieht.

Ich fühle, dass meine Darstellung der nüchternen Wirklichkeit auch dir gegenüber keinen Eindruck machen werden; ist man erst einmal misstrauisch oder glaubt irgendeinen Grund zu haben, von Menschen ungerecht behandelt zu werden, so lässt sich schwer etwas dagegen tun, besonders, wenn man nicht an Ort und Stelle ist und nie Gelegenheit hatte, den Einzelnen menschlich näher zu kommen. Du traust der G.K. eine Macht zu, die sie nie besessen hat und gerade in Deutschland nie besitzen wird. Wenn die einzelnen Ortsgruppen gewillt sind, einen Redner kommen zu lassen, so ist die G.K. völlig ohnmächtig, sogar wenn sie die Absicht hätte, Dinge zu hindern, die ihr aus dem einen oder dem anderen Grunde nicht genehm sind. Das zeigte am besten der Fall Pierre Ramus. Dieser elende Mensch, dem kein Mittel zu schlecht war, Männer wie den alten Fritz Kater und andere in der niedrigsten Weise zu verläumden und es darauf anlegte, alle nur erdenkbaren Intrigen gegen die FAUD zu spinnen, der unter anderem auch der eigentliche Schuldige war, der den Östreich dazu veranlasste, mich vor ein bürgerliches Gericht zu schleppen, kam viele Jahre lang regelmässig nach Deutschland, eingeladen von Gruppen der FAUD, die sich von der G.K. nichts dreinreden liessen und [illegible]

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[Letter, 19]32 Nov. [21?] Berlin [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Rudolf [Rocker]. — 6 p. ; 30 × 25 cm.

sie die Leute zur Vernunft mahnte, dieser Mensch wurde erst kalt gestellt, nachdem sich seine früheren Anhänger in der FAUD selber von seiner unwürdigen Art überzeugten und ihm den Stuhl vor die Tür setzten. Die G.K. wäre dazu nie imstande gewesen.

Aus diesem Grunde ist auch dein Verdacht, dass die G.K. dich hier nicht haben möchte, unbegründet. Die Annahme, dass dein Auftreten und besonders deine Stellung über unsre Arbeit nach der Revolution die Leute verschnupft habe, entbehrt jeder Basis. Glaube mir, Emmachen, diese Ideen sind hier in Deutschland in unzähligen Versammlungen öffentlich vertreten worden und führten zu den schärfsten Auseinandersetzungen mit den Kommunisten und den Ueberradikalen aller Richtungen. Jeder Genosse in Deutschland, der nur einigermassen aktiv Anteil in der Bewegung nahm, wird dir das bestätigen. Wenn dir damals in Berlin eine ganze Anzahl von Idioten entgegengetreten sind, so muss immer wieder betont werden, dass kein einziger von ihnen Mitglied der FAUD war.

Du meinst, dass die Geldfrage in deiner Angelegenheit keine Rolle spielen könnte. Nicht die einzige; die unsicheren politischen Verhältnisse, die über Nacht alle Vorbereitungen für Versammlungen illusorisch machen und wo mit einm Federstrich alles verboten werden kann, was seit Wochen und Monaten vorbereitet wurde, sind eine andere Ursache. Ich weiss nicht, was dir Busch alles geschrieben hat; aber ich war in der ersten Versammlung der G.K. als alles in Erwägung gezogen und B. beauftragt wurde, dir zu schreiben. In dieser Versammlung wurde nicht der kleinste Einwand gegen deine Person erhoben, sondern lediglich das Risiko betont, das unter den gegenwärtigen Umständen mit einer Tour deinerseits verbunden ist und die Unmöglichkeit, diese Tour unter den furchtbaren Verhältnissen hier von Berlin aus zu finanzieren. Wie die finanzielle Lage heute ist, dafür nur ein Beispiel: Seit deinem letzten Hiersein sind die Mitglieder der G.K.(die freigestellten, meine ich)von vier auf zwei reduziert worden und diesen beiden hat man den Lohn fast um ein Viertel kurz beschnitten. Wir haben sogar heute keinen festen Redakteur mehr, sondern lediglich einen Genossen, der drei Tage in der Woche die Arbeit besorgt. Sogar dem alten armen Fritz Kater, der der Bewegung wöchentlich eine Kleinigkeit bezahlt, damit er mit seiner Familie nicht zugrunde gehen muss, hat man 20 Mark monatlich von den paar Bettelpfennigen, für die er ohnedies arbeiten muss in der Expedition, verkürzt. Solche Dinge tut man nicht aus Vergnügen, sondern nur aus bitterster Not. Du hast der G.K. in deinem ersten Briefe geschrieben, dass man bei einer eventuellen neuen Tour die Dinge besser organisieren müsse und hast gleichzeitig betont, dass du bei deiner Tour noch soundsoviel Geld aus deiner eigenen Tasche zulegen musstest. Nun stelle dir die Lage der Leute unter den heutigen Verhältnissen vor. Von der einen Seite musste es sie ihnen sehr peinlich sein, dass sie dir nicht genug für deine redliche Mühe und Arbeit bezahlen konnten; von der anderen Seite stand die Sache so, dass dir

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[illegible] diese Tour unter den [illegible]ren Verhältnissen hier von Berlin aus zu finanzieren. Wie die finanzielle Lage heute ist, dafür nur ein Beispiel: Seit deinem letzten Hiersein sind die Mitglieder der G.K.(die freigestellten, meine ich)von vier auf zwei reduziert worden und diesen beiden hat man den Lohn fast um ein Viertel ~~kaum~~ beschnitten. Wir haben sogar heute keinen festen Redakteur mehr, sondern lediglich einen Genossen, der drei Tage in der Woche die Arbeit besorgt. Sogar dem alten armen Fritz Kater, dem die Bewegung wöchentlich eine Kleinigkeit bezahlt, damit er mit seiner Familie nicht zugrunde gehen muss, hat man 20 Mark monatlich von den paar Bettelpfennigen, für die er ohnedies arbeiten muss in der Expedition, verkürzt. Solche Dinge tut man nicht aus Vergnügen, sondern nur aus bitterster Not. Du hast der G.K. in deinem ersten Briefe geschrieben, dass man bei einer eventuellen neuen Tour die Dinge besser organisieren müsse und hast gleichzeitig betont, dass du bei deiner Tour noch soundsoviel Geld aus deiner eigenen Tasche zulegen musstest. Nun stelle dir die Lage der Leute unter den heutigen Verhältnissen vor. Von der einen Seite musste es ~~sie~~ ihnen sehr peinlich sein, dass sie dir nicht genug für deine redliche Mühe und Arbeit bezahlen konnten; von der anderen Seite stand die Sache so, dass die G.K. oder die Gilde bei einer neuen Tour vorläufig sogar nicht in der Lage war, den Ortsgruppen den Zuschuss zu geben, den sie ihnen am letzten mal gegeben hatte.

Nun führst du Flivier als Gegenstück an. Ich wusste zwar, dass P. für die Gilde eine Tour unternommen hatte, doch ~~waren~~ war mir die Anweisung der Gildenleitung an die Ortsgruppen, Flivier für jede Versammlung 15 Mark zu zahlen, unbekannt, da ich infolge meiner Arbeit seit den letzten zwei Monaten nicht mehr im Büro gewesen bin und die Leute nur flüchtig ~~gesehen~~ auf öffentlichen Versammlungen gesehen habe, wo ich sprechen musste.

Aber die Sache ist doch sehr einfach, liebe Emma. Die Gildenleitung hat den Gruppen diese Anweisung gegeben, damit sie P. nicht übervorteilen sollen. Vor einigen Jahren war Flivier nur in kleinen Kreisen bekannt und hätte in Versammlungen höchstens hundert Menschen gezogen. Heute aber ist Flivier durch den gewaltigen Erfolg seiner Bücher in ganz Deutschland bekannt geworden. Alle Zeitungen haben über ihn geschrieben und letztens hat man neuerdings Reklame für ihn gemacht, indem einige konservative Stadtverwaltungen seine Bücher aus den Stadtbibliotheken entfernen liessen. P. ist also auf Grund seines Namens imstande, überall ein Publikum zu ziehen, das sonst nie in unsre Versammlungen kommt. Die Ortsgruppen werden also zu seinen Vorträgen nichts zulegen, sie werden sogar überall noch einen Ueberschuss machen. Aus diesem Grunde wollte die Leitung verhindern, dass die Genossen ~~nach~~ Flivier nicht etwa dasselbe

zahlen, was man heute gewöhnlich einem Redner der FAUD gibt, und den ganzen Ueberschuss in die eigene Tasche zu stecken, was man bei den scheusslichen Verhältnissen heute schon befürchten musste. Dazu war die Gildenleitung P. noch stark verpflichtet, da sie es seiner Fürsprache zu danken hatte, dass ihr seine Bücher von seinem Verlage zu sehr günstigen Bedingungen geliefert wurden. Die Gilde hat von P. erstem Buche ungefähr 2500 Exemplare umgesetzt, von dem zweiten über 1200. Sie hat dabei für die Bewegung ein gutes Geschäft gemacht, und es ist leicht zu verstehen, wenn sie sich ihm erkenntlich zeigt.

Du, liebe Emma, bist ohne Zweifel eine viel bessere Rednerin als P. Aber du bist in Deutschland leider fast unbekannt. Du wunderst dich darüber, dass sogar die Genossen dich so wenig kennen, aber du vergisst, dass es logischerweise ja gar nicht anders sein kann. Vor dem Kriege gab es in Deutschland einige hundert anarchistische Genossen, denen dein Name bekannt war. Aber von dieser alten Garde sind die meisten gestorben und verdorben. Der Krieg hat das Tischtuch zwischen der Vergangenheit und der Gegenwart gründlich zerschnitten. Die junge Generation weiss von der alten Bewegung ganz wenig, soweit das Ausland in Betracht kommt, besonders wenn von ihren schriftlichen Arbeiten keinerlei Uebersetzungen vorliegen. Das ist bedauerlich, aber durchaus nicht unbegreiflich. Wie sollte es denn anders sein? Ich bin in Deutschland durch meine Arbeit ziemlich bekannt, und nicht bloss in unsren eigenen Kreisen. Aber auch ich kann nie den Kreis erreichen, den Illivier erreicht und meine Bücher werden auch nie in jene Kreise eindringen können, die ihm seine Bücher erschlossen haben. Ich erkenne das neidlos an und verstehe, dass dies nicht anders sein kann.

Du, liebe Emma, hast mit Deutschland dasselbe Pech wie mit deinem Buch. Wärest du in früheren Jahren, als die Dinge ja in jeder Beziehung wesentlich besser standen, öfter nach Deutschland gekommen, um hier zu wirken, so hättest du dir mit deinen Geistesgaben einen gewissen Kreis erobert und wärest bekannt geworden. So aber fand deine erste Tour in einer Zeit statt, wo der materielle und geistige Niedergang das Land fast an den Rand des Abgrunds gebracht hatte. Wären deine Werke wenigstens in Deutsch erschienen, so hätte dich das in manchen Kreisen bekannt gemacht, die dir heute von grossem Vorteil sein könnten. Da so aber kommt vieles zu spät, was jetzt erst wieder neu errungen werden muss.

Dazu kommt aber noch ein anderer Umstand, den du ganz ausser Betracht lässt, da du dir ohne Zweifel über die eigentliche Lage in Deutschland gar kein klares Bild machen kannst. Wir leben heute in einer furchtbaren Reaktion, die von Tag zu Tag an Stärke zunimmt. Die Zeiten der Presse- und Redefreiheit sind vorläufig vorüber und ich habe noch meine Zweifel, ob man dich überhaupt noch hier wird reden lassen, sogar für andere Organisationen, die nicht so berüchtigt sind wie die FAUD. Vor einigen Wochen sollte hier Heinrich Mann und Soncoit über Emil Zola sprechen. Die Regierung hat die Versammlung einfach

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Nov. [21?] Berlin [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Rudolf [Rocker]. — 6 p. ; 30 × 25 cm.

[illegible] gestorben und verdorben! Der Krieg hat das Tischtuch zwischen der Vergangenheit und der Gegenwart gründlich zerschnitten. Die junge Generation weiss von der alten Bewegung ganz wenig, soweit das Ausland in Betracht kommt, besonders wenn von ihren schriftlichen Arbeiten keinerlei Uebersetzungen vorliegen. Das ist bedauerlich, aber durchaus nicht unbegreiflich. Wie sollte es denn anders sein? Ich bin in Deutschland durch meine Arbeit ziemlich bekannt, und nicht bloss in unsren eigenen Kreisen. Aber auch ich kann nie den Kreis erreichen, den Plivier erreicht und meine Bücher werden auch nie in jene Kreise eindringen können, die ihm seine Bücher erschlossen haben. Ich erkenne das neidlos an und verstehe, dass dies nicht anders sein kann.

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Dazu kommt aber noch ein anderer Umstand, den du ganz ausser Betracht lässt, da du dir ohne Zweifel über die eigentliche Lage in Deutschland gar kein klares Bild machen kannst. Wir leben heute in einer furchtbaren Reaktion, die von Tag zu Tag an Stärke zunimmt. Die Zeiten der Presse- und Redefreiheit sind vorläufig vorüber und ich habe noch meine Zweifel, ob man dich überhaupt noch hier wird reden lassen, sogar für andere Organisationen, die nicht so berüchtigt sind wie die FAUD. Vor einigen Wochen sollte hier Heinrich Mann und Boncoût über Emil Zola sprechen. Die Regierung hat die Versammlung einfach verboten. Auf den Einspruch der Einberufer, des "deutschen Schriftstellerverbandes," wurde es Mann gestattet, seinen Vortrag zu halten, aber nicht Boncoût, da er Ausländer sei. Und dazu Pazifist, was man natürlich nicht sagte.

Ich lege dir hier eine Karte bei für eine Versammlung, in der ich am 4. Dezember in Erfurt sprechen sollte. Ausserdem haben die Genossen in verschiedenen Städten der Umgegend Versammlungen für mich arrangiert. Alles war fertig, Säle gemietet, Druckarbeit hergestellt, plötzlich kam das Verbot aller öffentlichen Versammlungen bis zum 1. Januar. Damit ist alles futsch: Arbeit, Geld, Zeit, Mühe usw. So stehen die Dinge nun einmal und wer kann wissen, was uns noch alles erwartet. Dass es unter diesen Umständen nicht so einfach ist, eine Tour zu arrangieren, ist klar.

Ich habe noch einmal versucht, dir alles klarzulegen, zweifele aber, ob meine Worte imstande sind, deine Voreingenommenheit zu beseitigen, die, wie ich aus deinem letzten Briefe und auch aus Briefen an Mollie ersehe, ziemlich stark ist. Das ist menschlich, und ich begreife es, besonders in deiner Lage. Dass die Gilde vor Neujahr nichts für dich arrangiert hat, war ja sehr glücklich, denn deine Versammlungen wären auf Grund der neuen Verordnung alle verboten worden. Damit du aber siehst, dass hier keinerlei geheime Bedenken gegen dich bestehen, werde ich mit einigen anderen Genossen, sobald ich mit meiner Arbeit fertig bin, ein besonderes Komitee bilden, um Versammlungen für dich vorzubereiten. Was dabei herauskommen wird, kann ich natürlich jetzt noch nicht sagen, denn keiner kann heute ein Prophet sein und Dinge voraus

The Emma Goldman Papers

sehen, die heute oder morgen eintreffen können. Ausserdem ist es ganz klar, dass wenn du für andere Organisationen, die vielleicht kapitalskräftiger und weniger berüchtigt als die FAUD sind, hier sprechen solltest, hier alles getan würde, damit du auch für die Gilde und die FAUD sprechen könntest. Keiner zweifelt daran und du selbst würdest dich, wenn es so weit kommen soll, eines besseren überzeugen.

Deine Vermutung, dass ich diesen Winter nach Kanada fahren würde, entspricht nicht der Wirklichkeit. Wohl hatte ich Einladungen aus Winnipeg und Toronto, wäre vielleicht auch gefahren, denn ich werde meine Wohnung hier sowieso aufgeben müssen, aber ich konnte mein Buch nicht noch einmal liegen lassen. Ich schrieb daher den Genossen in Kanada und Amerika, dass ich dieses Jahr nicht kommen könnte und erklärte ihnen die Ursachen. Ich hätte zwar im Februar noch kommen können, aber das hätte ja keinen Zweck gehabt. Ich bat also die Kameraden, dass sie alle Vorbereitungen für den nächsten Winter machen sollen, da ich dann ganz zu ihrer Verfügung stände, und sie haben meinen Vorschlag, von dem allerdings nicht in der Oeffentlichkeit gesprochen werden darf, mit grosser Freude angenommen. Wir hatten beschlossen, unsre Wohnung aufzugeben und beide noch während des Sommers nach Kanada zu fahren und dort den Herbst abzuwarten, wo die Arbeit für mich beginnen sollte.

Nun aber sehe ich, liebe Emma, dass du gewillt bist, nächstes Jahr nach Kanada zu fahren. Selbstverständlich werde ich dann meine projektierte Tour fahren lassen und den Genossen bald Mitteilung machen, damit sie sich in dieser Beziehung umstellen können. Ich hoffe nur, dass dein Plan, die Tour diesesmal mit einem Manager zu unternehmen, keine schlechte Folgen haben wird. Die ungeheueren Reisekosten etc. für zwei Personen in einem Lande wie Kanada, wo ausser den drei grossen Städten Montral, Toronto und Winnipeg höchstens noch ein paar kleiner Orte wie Edmonton, London, Vancouver etc. in Betracht kommen, scheint mir etwas gefährlich. Ja, wenn die States noch mit in Frage kämen, wäre die Sache anders. Doch vielleicht bist du deiner Sache sicherer als ich. Ich fürchte nur, du siehst Amerika immer noch in einem anderen Lichte, als es wirklich ist. Auch dort hat die Reaktion ungeheuere Fortschritte gemacht und manches Gewesene ist dort heute bloss noch eine Wunschvorstellung.

Dass dein Buch in England eine so schlechte Rezention gefunden hat, wundert mich eigentlich nicht, denn auch dort herrscht heute geistige Finsternis auf allen Gebieten. Aber dass die Sache so gelb war, ist doch ärgerlich. Doch wir leben heute in einer elenden Welt und haben wohl kaum noch etwas Gutes zu erwarten; denn es wird viele Jahre dauern, bis die Menschen den Alpdruck dieser Reaktion überstanden haben werden. Immerhin wird auch die schlechteste Rezention deines Buches, dazu beitragen, deinen Namen bekannter zu machen und das wird deinem Wirken in England vielleicht etwas helfen. Hoffen wir das beste.

Ich werde dir das ganze Manuskript meines Buches in Kürze zustellen. Wenn ich dir schrieb, dass ich dir das Zeug zustellen würde, falls du Zeit und Interesse dafür hättest, so meinte ich nur, dass ich dich nicht unnötig belästigen wollte, gerade jetzt, wenn deine Stimmung nicht allzu rosig ist. Ich glaube nicht, dass du für das Buch irgendetwas tun kannst und bin ziemlich pessimistisch, was seine Zukunft anbelangt. Ja, die Spanier werden es wahrscheinlich publizieren, aber davon werde ich keinen Pfennig haben, wie immer.

Dass Fermin Arbeit gefunden hat, war immerhin ein Glück, obwohl er kaum mit den paar Dollar auskommen kann, seinen Briefen nach auch mit seiner Stellung nicht allzu sicher ist. Nun wir werden sehen.

Jetzt kommt jemand. Also alles anders, das nächste Mal; grüsse Sasha und seine Emmy und sein selber von uns beiden auf das herzlichste umarmt und gegrüsst.

Rudolf

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Nov. 21, London [to] Emma Goldman, St.Tropez / James Hamilton.— 1 p.; 21 × 15 cm.

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November 21. 1932.

Miss Emma Goldman,
Bon Esprit,
ST. TROPEZ, Var.,
France.

Dear Madam,

Mr. Saxton has sent me a copy of your letter of October 30 and the synopsis of AN ADVENTUROUS PRINCESS. This is just to say that if any material besides the synopsis is available now or later on, I hope you will get in touch with me.

Yours very truly,

James Hamilton

Manager

JH/JK

Letter written from Eng. E. G. (per S) on Dec. 17. and sent also about 60 pages of Princess in Engl.
Enclosure copy of letter.

Please keep
Made 2 letters,
& carbon copy of repl,

The Emma Goldman Papers

St Tropez Nov 22nd,32. Evening.

Dear. I sent off a short letter to you this morning. As I told you there was no time to go into yours mailed the 19th and 20. I will try to do so now. The gathering for Shuster must have been funny. I don't suppose it was intended for anybody to speak business with Sh. I wonder was Nellie present. I suppose not since you do not mention here I hope Scully gave her a chance to meet him. She'll be heart broken if she finds out Sh had bee in Nice and she did not see him.

You have gotten my letter after you mailed yours. I told you a lot of things thne; For safety I will repeat here what I said. First I want to say a word about Mary Dahlberg. Of course she can afford to pay you any price you migut ask. But if Virginia ~~xxx~~ should have ahppened to have told her what you charged her Mary will exepct the same price charged for her work. But as you say,here will be editing I am sure. And you should charge thirty francs an hour. Typing extra of course. Perhaps it would be better to see how much work you will have on her MS and then charge accordingly. For instance,if it means much reworking you should charge fifty francs an hour. If it is only going over then thorty. It seems to me you ought to be guided by the amount of editing you will have to do.

I don't think Mary meant you should not change the structure of her work. I suppose she meant the sense of the story. Really, I don't know what she has in mind. She certainly wants you to ~~xxxx~~ correct her style. Anyway, you did well to ~~xxxxx~~ ask her to tell you exactly what she wants. Then you'll have some difinite idea to go by. I read her story ~~xxxxxxxx~~ called Dagger. It is supposed to have brought her 20.000. Well it was not worth anything. I understand she had a ghoster who really wrote the book. But that maybe gossip. I don't know. Well, you see soon enough what her writing is ~~xx~~ like. She wrote me again saying she'd send you the MS

The Emma Goldman Papers

the end of this month. She will have to have it in Jan she writes. Don't be frightened by that. I made it clear to her that you are most painstaking and never leave a MS out of your hands until it is in perfect shape. Come to think of it I would suggest that if the MS needs considerable reworking you should ask a lump sum.$150 or $200 anyway. I rember Haxe writing me ghosters get from five hundred to a thousand dollars. Though that may not be the case now. Also Mary has written the whole thing she claimes. Really its difficult for me to advise when I have not seen the MS. Use your own judgment dear.

When you will have some chapters ready of V we'll also send copies to Harper since they were the first to express interest. As to the terms I askd for V. and the Frau I certainly wrote you that. Well, Iasked thousand advance fo Val and 300 for Frau. You can imagine how awful conditions are in A. if Knopf can say "no sensible publisher will give such an advance" I like his gall. Its alright to charge an exorbitant price for a book at this appalling time. But its not alright to give $1000 advance or even $300. I never heard of anything more stupid and criminal than $7.50 for L,M,L and 42 shillings in England. It gnaws like a ulcerated tooth ~~xxxxxxxxx~~. I can not get over it.

Yes, I have sent synopsis and contents to Greenberg. I wrote you that too. But I wont send to anybody else. After all 22 publishers got the stuff. If all of these refuse I am through. I can't afford the postage and it is too nerveraking to be in suspence. Yes, please tell Valia. I wish can't. Or if you think we should wait until more answers come,alright. The Leviathan docked to day. There ought to be more letters from A. Thursday or Friday. We'll see then. I hate awful to cause V bitter disappointment. Lets wait a while.

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Dear Sash. It is entirely for you to decide whether you should,or should not undetake to write your autobiography. I know too much of the pain to wish it on you. You are also right in demanding two thousand advance. I suggested $1500 not because I did not think your work is not worth much more. But because I felt that in the present state of the book business it would be difficult to get more. But I agree with you that it would hardly pay you even for two th usand because of what you'd lose on other work. You are kept fairly busy though you never say what it is really brining you. Does it a modest lving at least. And if it does you certainly should figure on the loss if case youd have to do your own Life. In any event I have no desire to drive you to it. I hope you under stand that.

Yes, I know Sh, did not pay for the quality of the Shaw book. Also ~~xxxxxx~~ what he did pay was almost three years ago. I doubt whether he would have paid as much now,even for a Shaw book. That is news to me that S&S lost on the book. I thought it was selling like hot cakes.

Alright about the Thirty Russians. I'll write Herzfelde they will have to wait. I'll ask him for the German book of the German writers. Though no A. publisher will take them. One,or two stories for Magazines perhaps. I doubt even that. I'll let you have it when it arrives.

I have already written you about my plans. When I said I may leave sooner I did not mean before Dec 15th. Originally I though of the 20th. But I see no object of sticking here. Truth is, I don't see much good in going either. It means only Holland,rather expencive to make the trip from here just for that country alone. But it looks there will be no other. The Liga fur Menschenrechte has at alst replied. No funds, too much ~~xxx~~ spiritual depression. So thats that. As to our people preferring Plevier

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Nov. 22, St. Tropez [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / [Emma Goldman]. – 5 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

because he is their man and will treat current subjects. ~~Tex~~ Neither is the case. Plevier will speak about his Kaiser's Kulis and his recent work. Isn't it a commentary on the present conditions in Germany if a man whose first book sold in 40.000 copies and has been translated in seven langauges should have to accept 15 marks for a lecture? ~~Ma~~ I am sure he must be hard pressed or he would not do so. Well, the comrades can have whom they want. Thats their right. I only wish they had been franc with me.

Well, Germany or not I must go to Holland now that I have set the comrades there to work. When I am through there I might go to England The fare by steamer would be very little. And the Lavers want me. I'd go for a month. In March, if I have the fare I'll got to Spain. I received a vey very kind letter from the daughter of ~~Urlex~~ Ulrales from Barcelona. In reply to my letter what she thinks of my coming. She writes I ought to by all mean She travels around a great deal lecturing all over Spain. She writes she might be able to help me if I'd go to the same places with her. She tells me Pension costs about sixty to seventy peseta a week, that would mean about $5. Of course it maybe more in March. And it may be less. She and her parans invite me to stay with them. But in the spring. It is very cold in their large house in the winter. Nettlau could not stand so she fears I could not either. But in the spring which mean March it is alright. I know their house. It is a barn. Anyway her letter is very warm and comradely. It sort of took the bitter edge away from my disgust with the German comrades.

Then, Etta Federn-Kohlhaase is already in Barceloan. You remember I wrote you about her while in Berlin. She translated your Now and After. Mind you she went to Spain with her two boys. I call that an adventurous spirit. I am writing her to night to find out all about Bareceloan. Anyway, as far as I can forsee so long in advance I mean to go to Spain in March

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Nov. 22, St. Tropez [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / [Emma Goldman]. — 5 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

provided I have the wherewithal. A letter from Mo's wife written in the Hospital quite took the starch out of me. Not enough that the poor creature goes through hell itself every month, she had to be operated for appendicitis. She writes she is already sitting up. But what worries me now is how they can spare the $30 they have been sending me every month. So you see dear, I can't really make plans too far in advance.

Lenore and her kid are leaving for Paris Sunday. They sale from Antwerp Dec 4th all the way to Los Angeles about a months cruise. That wil will leave me about three weeks here. I have written Auntie to find out whether she has given up her trip to England. If she has I might go over to her for a week. Then it would be easier for you to see me. Of course I should prefer to have you here. But since you do not have your papers. And also because you are so busy I can't see how you'll be able to come. You must do as it is best and most convinient for you dear.

By the way, the Holmes brothers gave me their addresse. I have written them there but have received no reply. I am surprised because the one whose name is Bisham had been punctual before. Could you find out if one of them, I can't makexthem tell you who, told me he might have to motor to Paris would I come along? Coyld you find out whether he still intends doing it and when? I'd love to make the trip by car and would contribute towards the gasoline.

I was dubbfounded with the news from Carl that he is carried away by the Myth in Russia. It is really dreadful how many of our comrades are being hoodwinked. I think you ought to write Carl when you get a little time. I certainly will. He was among the sanest in our ranks. Now he too is being befuddled.

Some Megille to night isn't it?

Affectionately.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Nov. 22, St. Tropez [to Morris and Babsie Goldman, Knoxville, Iowa] / [Emma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

St Tropez Nov 22nd 32

My Darlings. I had a hunch that something must be the matter with you two. Something very serious because you failed to write. No, I was not worried about the money. Don't ever think that. I was fretting about your health. I see my anxiety was jusfitified. My own precious children how you are being pursudd by the furies all the time. If it's not you Moisbale it is you my own Babsicken. It is awful.

Of course, I am happy to hear you were sitting up when you wrote me my dear. I hope you really were and not merely telling me to put me at ease. And another matter. With all the illness how can you keep up sending me thirty dollars every month. I am so afraid you are denying yourselves some necessity. I really can't bear that. So please, please beloved childrn be frank with me. I must know if I am to enjoy some peace of mind. So be good and tell me. True, I have no other source to speak off. But I'll have to manage somehow if it is difficult for you to continue. I won't have you burdened all the time.

I have very ~~xx~~ little nrws.good or otherwise. Except Holland my tour is a fizzle. Germany is too poor to have me. And England has no one who might organize lectures. In addition it is also wretchedly poor. I heard from a lecture burau I had written to. They informed me that all lectures of various celebrities had been a failure owing to hard times. So what chance have I being so little known in Great Britain.

L.M.L has come out in London. The price is as prohibitve as in the states. 42 shillings. It really means more for England than $7.50 in America. Poor as my erstwhile country is there arestill more people who might spare $7.50 than in His Majesty's domain 42 shillings. In addit ion the reviews have been awful. No such yellow, sensational vulgar sc

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Nov. 22, St. Tropez [to Morris and Babsie Goldman, Knoxville, Iowa] / [Emma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

scribble has appeared in the worst yellow paper in America. The British have a gall to boast of their deeper literary discernment and to point their finger of scorn to American literary criticism. They give me a pain in the head. Of course, there are a few exceptions,The Lodden Daily Times And the Times Supplement as well as the Observer had fairly decent reviews But even theirs is superficial. I am inclosing the Obrserver write up. Please send it back.

I plan to leave here between the 15th and 20th of Dec for Paris for a week. Then I will go to Antwerp Belgian to visit with friends over the holiday and until I have to be in Holland the 8th of Jan. In Holland I will be buey two weeks. I don't know at this writing what I will do next or where I will go. It is to depressing here during Jan,Feb and March. I could not remain alone during these month a Besides the weather is bad, heavy raisn and wind. So I must go somwheres. I have an invitation from very dear friends in Bristol England to stay with them as long as I want. True the weather is not much better in England in the winter than here. But at least I will not be quite alone. And I may connect up for some lectures. So I may go to England. It will only be the expence of the fare and no more. Anyway,you can reach me here until Dec 15th. After the American Express,11, rue Scribe Paris. They will forward mail wherever I am.

My dearest,please,please write me soon how you are. I am so very concerned. And you Moishale busy as you are do find a moment to talk to your old sister. Wish to goodness it were closer and I could hear your blessed voice. I embrace you both lovingly.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Nov. 22, London [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / Gerald Duckworth. — 1 p. ; 24 × 19 cm.

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November 22nd 1932

Miss Emma Goldman,
Bon Esprit,
St. Tropez.
VAR, France.

Dear Madam,

We are sending herewith a copy of a letter we have received from a Mrs K.M. Taylor and should be glad if you would let us know what reply you wish us to make. If you are agreeable, we can arrange to send volume 1 out to you, packed in such a manner that it could be easily returned to us through the post.

Yours faithfully,

For GERALD DUCKWORTH & Co. LTD.

Gerald Duckworth
Director.

The Emma Goldman Papers

St Tropez Nov 24/32

Dearest Rudolf.

I appreciate deeply your long and interesting letter knowing that you had to take your precious time away from your book. And such a long letter, so full of undeewstanding, so informative of the harrowing situation in Germany. Thank you a thousand times my dear. But what have I done to thee that you should oompare me with our old, verknnecherten, old ~~xxxxxxx~~ bachelor, oomrade Max N? Surely you can't think that I know as little of life and human beings, and that I see ~~to be an~~ narrow as he and as set? Indeed, indeed dear Rudolfen I am not 'voreingenommen" against the comrades of the G K. And if I were your explanation would have helped me greatly to see that the comrades are not at fault. Whatever charges already made against me. No one has ever charged me with being set, suspicious, or stubborn in my view of people and events. I have always been, and I hope I shall remain willing to be instructed. So your letterxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx would not have been in vain, even if I had harbored prejudice, or ill will against the comrades.

However, I wrote you distinctly that I am not of a suspecious nature. In point of truth when Bush wrote me that owing to lack of funds and the poiltical situation all the comrades in the provinces had decided against a tour for me I felt the comrades knew better than I why they had to refuse. I had not even the slightest misgivings. It was only when I read the annouoement of Plevier's tour and the instruction of the Gilde to its members that I was vor den Kopf geschlagen. It seem very queer indeed that the comrades should afford fifteen to more marks in each town for P. when they had so recently written me they could afford nothing. This lead me to the idea that perhaps the GK and comrades in other parts of Germany

The Emma Goldman Papers

had been disatisfied with my lectures,hence did not wish to try me again. Now wasn't that a logical thought? And wouldn't you in such a situation haw have assumed the same? I am glad it is not the case. I feel sure it isn't since you say so. For I have enough confidence in your integretity not to think you'd tell me anything merely to soothe my wounds.

Of course, I realize that Plevier is known and is sure to draw such audiences that would never dream of coming to hear me. Although most of the Gilde meetings arranged for me, if well organized were largely attended. But there can be no comparition between me and P. as far as draw ing a large audience. Anyhow dear,it is not worth wasting your time, alas, I have plenty on my hands to continue the matter. I can see now that it was foolish of me to think a tour in Germany possible. I suppose my wish was f was father to my thought. In my longing to be active,to give something to our movement,to help the comrades in their bitter struggle I thought one has but to will and the meeetings must be made possible. That was my mis take. And I am very sorry indeed, if I wronged the comrades.

You are right my dear, the other organizations will also not achieve anything. Already Gorssmann from die Liga fur Menschenrechte has replied that the Ortsgruppen have not reacted to the suggestion he had sent them to have me. I also had a letter from the Vorsitzende of the Weltfrie densbund fur Mutter und Erzieherinnen that it is impossible to do anything in Munchen long in advance. And in addition her organization had no money to pay for the lecture. She is good enough to say, if I do get to Germany and I will let her know how much I'd want she would try to have me speak in M. Now, I have only to hear from Dem Verband fur Geburtenregelung und Sexual Hygiene. But I am sure nothing will come ~~afx~~ from that source either. In other words, I am not coming to Germany. And I beg you my dear don't organize a committee specially for my sake. After all I must ~~fix~~

The Emma Goldman Papers

find

courage and strength to face the inevitable. I mean the ordeal of in activity and useless emistance. I certainly have no right to morally force the comrades into expence and responcibilities just because I smart under the hopelessness of my life. So,please dearest don't do anything further.

I am sorry now I started with Holland. I did so thinking I'd also go to Germany. Then the expence from here to Holland would not have been so high. Now I have to make that trip since I have induced the comrades to organize some meetings. I have not heard from Jong who has the arrangemen in hand for some time. So perhaps they will back out at the last moment. Frankly I shall not be sorry. I just hate to go all the way to Holland and nowhere else.

England would mean only the visit to the Lavers, sweet and devoted comardes who have been after me for a year to come to them. But I am hardly in a mood to make good company. And I don't care to impose my depression on them. I have not yet difinitely given up the idea of England It is not far from Holland and I might go there cheaply. But I have no delusions about activity in England. Our ideas there are as dead as a door nail,in fact there seems to be no trace of them. It is sad,isn't it?

I had written Fredrika Mon/sery(I believe that is how she spells her name.)She is the daughter of the Urales's. Have you met her? She is a regular vesuvius. I asked her about my coming to Spain. She agree I would be handicapped without the language. But that some comrades even in outside of Madrid and Barceloan speak French. So I would not be entirely lost. She thinks I ought to come, and she and her parents invite me to their house. Not now she writes because it is bitter cold in their house and no way of heating. I know their house it is a [illegible]. In the spring Fredrika writes I would be alright. Well, I have written [illegible] to let me know not she is fixed,in hotel,pension,or apartment. Perhaps I can hitch

The Emma Goldman Papers

up with her though she is a bit too hysterical for me. Well, I'll see.

To tell the truth I have lost all desire to budge from here. If only I had congenial associates,you and Milly for instance,or some one else I care about I would ~~xxxx~~ stay on. It is no use deceiving myself that my work would help our ideas in the least. So why worry comrades, waste the little one has in trailing about? But I have no one, and I am consumed by restlessness. So I expect to leave here about the 15th of next month. I will be in Paris about a week. Then visit some friends in Anwerp over the holidays. Then Holland if no change has been made there. Thats as far as my plans go.

Rudolf,my dearest you must not write the comrades in Canada to stop the arrnegments for your next years visit. You'll make me most unhappy if you will not comply with my request. My going there is so uncertain it would be ridiculous to stop any of your plans in re Canada because of that. Even if the proposition of my going should be carried out it could have no bearing on your lecture tour. First, I would only go if the comrade who offered to organize some lectures for me in the boarder towns would really do so. I would not undertake the trip to Canada under th auspiaies of our comrades because they can not arrange English lectures. And this would be the only raison d'être of a tour for me since I could never content myself with ~~xxx~~ Jewish meetings alone.

Secondly, I could arrange to come to C. when you will be lecturing in the U.S. For I take it for granted that you would not go only to C. It would hardly be worth while. Anyhow there is no reason why we should not both be there at different times. But as I said, there is no certainty of my going. And I can't have you ruin your chances,or give up your ~~xxxx~~ tour for my sake. So,please, please don't mention anything of that to the

The Emma Goldman Papers

Roc

Canadian comrades.

The comrade who offers to help me with lectures should I go to C next year is planning to come abroad very soon. He is expecting some share of an inheritance he had suddenly come into. I will have a chane therefore to go over the ground with him. You see,he would not expect to be paid as manager,he would not need it if he gets into his money. Otherwise it would be out of the question for two to make a tour pay. Well, about that and everything else when he comes. Just now there is no talk about my going to C.

Dearest Rudolf you are such a power in our movement you have no right of "going out" You must try everything to get on your feet again materially. You'll be able to do so much more once you book is out of the your system. Just because Germany is so reactionary you are doubly needed. There is no one else,in Germany or anyone else who can do what you can,who has the brains, the knowledge, the abiltiy and above everything else the humanity to work with all sorts of people,under all sorts of circumstances. So don't you dare to give up. Or I will take you bei dem Wickel. See.

Once more my dear thank you load,for your letter. It has helped me greatly.

Affectionately.

Emma

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Nov. 24, St. Tropez [to] Rudolf [Rocker, Berlin] / [Emma Goldman]. — 4 p. ; 29 × 23 cm.

St Tropez Nov 24/32

Dearest Rudolf.

I appreciate deeply your long and interesting letter and ing that you had to take your precious time away from your book. And such a long letter, so full of understanding, so informative of the harrowing situation in Germany. Thank you a thousand times my dear. But what have I done to thee that you should compare me with our old, verknacherten, old bachelor comrade Max N? Surely you can't think that I know as little of life and human beings to be as narrow as he and as self. Indeed, indeed dear Rudolfen I am not 'voreingenommen" against the comrades of the G K. And if I were your explanation would have helped me greatly to see that the comrades are not at fault. Whatever charges already made against me. No one has ever charged me with being set, suspicious, or stubborn in my view of people and events. I have always been, and I hope I shall remain willing to be instructed. So your letter would not have been in vain, even if I had harbored prejudice or ill will against the comrades.

However, I wrote you distinctly that I am not of a suspicious nature. In point of truth when Bush wrote me that owing to lack of funds and the poiltical situation all the comrades in the provinces had decided against a tour for me I felt the comrades knew better than I why they had to refuse. I had not even the slightest misgivings. It was only when I read the announcement of Plevier's tour and the instruction of the Gilde to its members that I was vor den Kopf geschlagen. It seem very queer indeed that the comrades should afford fifteen to more marks in each town for P. when they had so recently written me they could afford nothing. This lead me to the idea that perhaps the GK and comrades in other parts of Germany

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Nov. 24, St. Tropez [to] Rudolf [Rocker, Berlin] / [Emma Goldman]. — 4 p. ; 29 × 23 cm.

and were dissatisfied with my lectures, hence did not wish to try me again. Now wasn't that a logical thought? And wouldn't you in such a situation have answered the same? I am glad it is not the case. I feel sure it isn't since you say so. For I have enough confidence in your integretity not to think you'd tell me anything merely to soothe my wounds.

Of course, I relaize that Plevier is known and is sure to draw such audiences that would never dream of coming to hear me. Although most of the Gilde meetings arranged for me if well organized were largely attended. But there can be no comparition between me and P. as far as drawing a large audience. Anyhow dear, it is not worth wasting your time, alas I have plenty on my hands to continue the matter. I can see now that it was foolish of me to think a tour in Germany possible. I suppose my wish was was father to my thought. In my longing to be active, to give something to our movement, to help the comrades in their bitter struggle I thought one has but to will and the meeetings must be made possible. That was my mistake. And I am very sorry indeed if I wronged the comrades.

You are right my dear, the other organizations will also not achieve anything. Already Gorsemann from die Liga fur Menschenrechte has replied that the Ortsgruppen have not reacted to the suggestion he had sent them to have me. I also had a letter from the Vorsitzende of the Weltfriedensbund fur Mutter und Erzieherinnen that it is impossible to do anything in Munchen long in advance. And in addition her organization had no money to pay for the lecture. She is good enough to say if I do get to Germany and I will let her know how much I'd want she would try to have me speak in M. Now, I have only to hear from Den Verband fur Geburtenregelung und Sexual Hygiene. But I am sure nothing will come afx from that source either. In other words, I am not coming to Germany. And I beg you my dear don't organize a committee specially for my sake. After all I must

courage and strength to face the inevitable. I mean the ordeal of an inactivity and useless existance. I certainly have no right to morally force the comrades into expence and responcibilities just because I smart under the hopelessness of my life. So,please dearest don't do anything firther.

I am sorry now I started with Holland. I did so thinking I'd also go to Germany. Then the expence from here to Holland would not have been so high. Now I have to make that trip since I have induced the comrades to organize some meetings. I have not heard from Jong who has thr arrangement in hand for some time. So perhaps they will back out at the last moment. Frankly I shall not be sorry. I just hate to go all the way to Holland and nowhere else.

England would mean only the visit to the Lavers, sweet and devoted comardes who have been after me for a year to come to them. But I am hardly in a mood to make good company. And I don't care to impose my depression on them. I have not yet difinitely given up the idea of England. It is not far from Holland and I might go there cheaply. But I have no delusions about activity in England. Our ideas there are as dead as a door nail,in fact there seems to be no trace of them. It is sad,isn't it?

I had written Fredrika Monzsery,I believe that is how she spells her name. She is the daughter of the Urales's. Have you met her? She is a regular vesuvius. I asked her about my coming to Spain. She agree I would be handicapped without the language. But that some comrades even in outside of Madrid and Barcelona speak French. So I would not be entirely lost. She thinks I ought to come, and she and her parents invite me to their house. Not now she writes because it is bitter cold in their house and no way of heating. I know their house it is a stable. In the spring Fredrika writes I would be alright. Well, I have writ[illegible] know how she is fixed,in hotel,pension,or apartment

up with her though she is a bit too hysterical for me. Well, I'll see.

To tell the truth I have lost all desire to budge from here. If only I had congenial associates,you and Milly for instance,or some one else I care about I would mmx stay on. It is no use deceiving myself that my work would help our ideas in the least. So why worry comrades, waste the little one has in trailing about? But I have no one, and I am consumed by restlessness. So I expect to leave here about the 15th of next month. I will be in Paris about a week. Then visit some friends in Anwerp over the holidays. Then Holland if no change has been made there. Thats as far as my plans go.

Rudolf,my dearest you must not write the comrades in Canada to stop the arrangements for your next yeare visit. You'll make me most unhappy if you will not comply with my request. My going there is so uncertain it would be ridiculous to stop any of your plans in re Canada because of that. Even if the proposition of my going should be carried out it could have no bearing on your lecture tour. First, I would only go if the comrade who offered to organise some lectures for me in the boarder towns would really do so. I would not undertake the trip to Canada under the auspisies of our comrades because they can not arrnage English lectures. And thee would be the only raison d'etre of a tour for me since I could never content myself with mx Jewish meetings alone.

Secondly, I could arrange to come to C. when you will be lecturing in the U.S. For I take it for granted that you would not go only to C. It would hardly be worth while. Anyhow there is no reason why we should not both be there at different times. But as I said, there is no certainty of my going. And I can't have you ruin your chances,or give up your [illegible] tour for my sake. So,please, please don't mention anything of that to [illegible]

The Emma Goldman Papers

Nov. 24 1932 Roc

Milly, my Darling.

I understood your inability to write. A loss like yours, a grief that knows no bounds leaves no room for letters. It would have been stupid of me to expect to hear from you. I was only sad because I knew that no word of mine could possibly eliviate your suffering.

Yes, the fates are cruel. They allow the most worthless and useless to live, people whose very breath cause pain and misery to everyone near them. And they snatch the best and most worth while in the very prime of their lives. The fates are senseless and we have no way of guarding those we love against their slaying hand.

How well I understand your inability to take Rose's death as final. That is the way I felt, and often still feel about my own beloved sister Helena and her brilliant boy so wasted ~~on~~ by the dreadful idea of the war. Ever so often I catch myself thinking it is impossible I should have lost her, or never see her again. Or that David is nevermore. This happens especially when I hear a violinist at some concert. I have to pull myself together from the effect of the idea fixe that these two great lives have not been destroyed. And so I can feel with you deeply, my own Milly. And yet I must ask you to be brave, to let the dead burry the dead. For the living have work to do. You darling have much to do, for Rudolf, Fermin, for Polly and your old people. You need every ounce of your strength to keep going. So you must turn you sweet face to the living, and from the dead.

If I go to London, I will of course see Polly. She is an angle so much like my own precious Helena.

I embrace you tenderly.

E

TOmpkins Square 6-6234

WALTER STARRETT, Director

10810

METROPOLITAN LECTURE BUREAU
104 FIFTH AVENUE
New York, N. Y.

hanksgiving Day 1932

My dear EG:
Really, I find it almost impossible to begin this letter but since I have three of yours to acknowledge I am just going to drop a few lines now, reserving till anothet ime the details I cannot muster together now. That trip is far in the offing. Ross has informed that new obstacles have arisen in the matter of the amount of the award. Nothing is likely to happen till after the [illegible] of the year. The Washington form has invested something like $17,000. in pursuit of this proposition and at a recent conference with some higher up in the Attorney Generals office they discovered that the department executives interested in dosposing of these claims think ten thousand altogether too much for the whole business. I cannot go into the details of this now.....Just at this moment your new found friend blew in- Miss Heald- she is sitting here now amusing herself reading as I am scratching this off.... So I cannot write with my usual vim and detail....Get this stationery heading. I am trying to get Don some lectures through this high sounding organization name...Gee, EG I must do somthing now that this fortune business looks so dubious.
I will take of everything in your last three letters with the week.
You were in a hurry for the information about the fare to Los Angeles. The Railroad fare by any route and by any road is $109.77 from NY. Pullman $32.63 which does NOT include food, of course. The rates for a child under twelve are based on ~~x~~ a fare. This same rate holds good on the Bus route. ~~Kaiders~~ shildren who do not occupy separate seats are carried free on the busses, under 12 they pay half fare when accompanied with an adult.
I enclose some of the advertisements on Buss transportation. It is long tedious ride but a much better way to see the country than to go by train. However, the difference in price is much more than half and that is likely to be something to take into consideration.
I will get the B C information during the coming week. Either I will send it to you direct or have them send it from the EC headquarters because they may be skeptical of me, these radical professionals aint so radical.
I will also be glad to see Henry when he returns. Perhaps something can be cooked up. Don has something under his hat in connection with some kind of a paper. There is an epidemic of new papers here just at the moment financed by noone knows who and destined to go the way they came-- suddenly! Road to Freedom is scheduled to be revived in December with Jacob Baker, Hary Kelly and a Spanish comrade names Raymond as the editors. It may happen, but then again somethingat the last moment may also develop that will put a monkey wrench in the machinery as has happened so ofen in the past.
I am enclosing the last three installments of Helen Minkens articles and a few other sketches that may interest you....This is quite incomplete as a letter...but I will make amends in the next...Sadie joins in sending our sad greetings- we are in more ways than accustomed to disappointment!
sadly I close this little note with the ~~promise~~ promise of another more substantial one next week. van

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932?] Nov. 24, Paris [to] Emma Goldman, [St. Tropez?] / Magnus Hirschfeld.— 1 p. ; 26 × 18 cm.

Dr. MAGNUS HIRSCHFELD
FONDATEUR DE L'INSTITUT DE SEXOLOGIE DE BERLIN

24, AVENUE CHARLES FLOQUET
(CHAMP DE MARS)
TÉL. SÉGUR 41-01 & 02-06
CHEZ LUI : DE 4 A 6 HEURES
SAUF LE DIMANCHE

PARIS, 7e, LE 24. November 19[illegible]

1592

Dead

Meine liebe Emma Goldmann ,

Aus Ihren Zeilen ersehe ich gern, dass Sie am 28. d Monats, nachmittags für mich Zeit haben und vorher in der F St. Honoré sind. Da diese sehr lang ist, kann ich Ihnen le nicht sagen, welche Metro-Station Sie von dort aus benutzen müssen. Die unsrige ist "CHAMPS DE MARS". Von dort aus ist bis zu meiner Wohnung nur wenige Minuten. Sie gehen, wenn S aus der Metro aussteigen, durch die Rue Emile Acollas, deren Fortsetzung die Avenue Charles Floquet ist.

Ich freue mich sehr, Sie wiederzusehen und grüsse i bis dahin bestens.

Ihr

M. Hirschfeld

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Nov. 25, St. Tropez [to] K. Margaret Taylor, Bristol / [Emma Goldman]. – 1 p. ; 24 × 20 cm.

St Tropez Var Nov 25/32

Mrs K. Margaret Taylor
Gapfield.
Abbots Leigh.
North Bristol
England.

Dear Mrs Taylor. I was delighted to learn through Messrs Gerlad Duck worth and Co. that you are interested in Living My Life. And that you would like me to autograph the book for you. I will be very happy indeed to do so. For I have not forgotten you great kindness to me during my three weeks lecture course in Bristol. Indeed I have often thought of you and Mr Tayler wondering how you both were.

I am going on a short tour to Holland in Jan. Will lecture there about wo weeks. Then go to England to visit friends of mine in Bristol. If you care to wai until then I will gladly autograph L.M.L. And I should be so glad to see you again. But if you would rather have me autograph the book sooner, please drop Messrs Duckworth a line. They will send me the First Vol. here.

Perhaps you will let me hear from you. I remain in St Tropez until the 20th of Dec. After that I can be reached ~~xxx~~ c/o The American Express, 11, rue Scribe, Paris.

With fond recollections of our meeting.

Cordially

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Nov. 25, St. Tropez [to Gerald] Duckworth & Co., London / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 25 × 21 cm.

St Tropez Var Nov 25/32

Messrs Duckworth & Co.LTD
3,Henrietta Street
Covent Garden.
London,W.C.1
England.

Gentlemen.

I have your letters of the 4th and 22nd inst. And I thank you for both. I was glad indeed to leanr that you had made the price of Living My Life excessible to the Libraries at least. I only wish it were possible to also reduce the price for the general reading public. I do not see how else the work will reach those who want to read the book yet can not by any stretch of effort raise 42 shillings.

Thank you for suggesting Messrs Christy and Moore. In answer t to my letter in regard to lectures th y replied conditons in England quite exclude the possibility of a tour.

However, I intend to come to Engand the latter part of Jan to visit friends in Bristol. This brings me to the letter of Mrs K.M. Taylor you kind inclosed. Indeed I will be pleased to autograph L.M.L for the lady. I wrote her suggesting she order to set but wait with the inscripiion until I get to Bristol. In case she preferred to have it right away I suggested she should let you know and you would be good enough to send me the I,Vol. So you will probably hear from her in re the purchase of the book.

I should be obliged if you will write me who else,if any of the list I have sent you have ordered the set.

I wish I could agree with you that the reviews were "very good" These I received were anything but that. Except the Observer, Times and Times Supplement. And even they in no way compare with the American.

Yours faithfully

5072

St Tropez Nov 25/32

Dear Libby.

Your letter of Nov 7th with three checks for $25 each inclosed reached me yesterday. Thank you for both letter and inclosure. It makes it rather hard to wait so long before the check is sent and returned for collection. But I suppose you are doing the best you can. I only wish I were not so hard pressed myself and could wait until conditions have picked up for you and Mr Lusskin.

I am so glad to hear Charlotte Frank is getting better. We had grown very close to each other when I was living in Paris last winter. She had planned to come and visit me in the late summer. And then this dra dreadful thing happened to the poor girl. It was a fearful shock to me. And no end of grief that I could not rush to her aid when her cousin not ified me of her nervous collape. I have written Charlotte to her brothers address. But have had no reply. If you should run into her sister or any of her family ask them to give Charlotte my love if she is so mugh better that she remembers me.

Yes, Sasha and I are feeling fairly well. He gets on physically so long as the weather is good. He is usually in bad condit ion when the real wet winter weather sets in. However his main anxiety is his political status in France. He has to go through nerveraking business every three months. I myself feel alright. But am worried about material things, and even more so because there is very little chance to be active or make oneself count.

I hope you and your family are well. Stella wrote me some time ago you had been in poor health. I hope you are on deck again.

Affectionately.

The Emma Goldman Papers

Some of Hutch's only letters.

Winchester R. 3
New Hampshire

November 25, 1932

Dear Emma:

I have been intending to write you and Sacha for a long time, but somehow the days have passed bringing each day it's immediate demands and I have been guilty of the sin that the old german saying suggests:" Morgen, Morgen, nur Nicht Heute, Sagen alle faule Leute."

I have been of course very much interested in your book, and I appreciate your friendly references here and there to me. I was especially touched and also somewhat regretful on realising how close you were to loving me!

I have known so much about your life before your book came out from your vivid accounts of it to me from time to time and your books and Sacha's books about Russia that much of it was familiar to me. I think you were wise in the way you handled it, making it a simple narrative and not indulging in any systematic argument. This makes it all very human. I was especially touched by the unfailing way in which you always spontaneously sympathised with the under-dog. Perhaps the most striking illustration of that was you attitude towards Ben. He was, symbolically at any rate, the under-dog, and I imagine that it was more than your passion for him which explained your love. For Ben was an under-dog in the real sense of the word.

The way you bring out your super-friendship for Berkman also interested me extremely. There were so very many points in the book that interested me that I make no attempt to mention them. It is certainly the record of a forceful, courageous, and devoted woman; and as such has undeniable value.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Nov. 25, Winchester, N.H. [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Hutch[ins Hapgood]. – 2 p. ; 22 × 17 cm.

I am wondering how you and Sasha are now and where you are. I suppose St. Tropez will reach you.

As for me, my health is very good and my family well and very attractive. I can't say anything cheerful, however, about my financial situation. My fortunes in that respect are gone the way of the big majority of the lower Middle Classes. In fact, I am perhaps on the threshold of joining the working-class with the important difference between me and them that I am unable to work, except perhaps as a parasitical newspaper man, to which, from your point of view, abhorent condition , I am seeking to return.

If this state, called the Depression, lasts three years more, there will be an excellent chance for a revaluation of all political and economic values. I however refuse to think about it in terms of principle or of generalizations but I think I am willing, and by the way, always have been, to co-operate in any social movement leading to better society, when I am convinced of the right method. Things today are so complex and there are so many unknown factors in the modern social organism that thinking derived from passed values whether those values are what are called conservative values or whether they are what is called Radical or Revolutionary values, are if playing ~~only~~ a part at all, playing only a subordinate part. What we need at the present time is greater immediate sensitivenese to the whole complex. When we are able to feel the whole dispassionately and without convention then new forms may spring in our imagination which, more adequately ~~will~~ satisfy the complex social demands.

You see, my dear Emma, that I am still the same sceptical old dog that you used to tolerantly sneer at in your affectionate way on Thirteenth Street.

Affectionately,

Hutch

Dictated to Beatrix, as my handwriting is legible only by a superhuman effort.

9852

Nov. 27th

Dear Em, how are things with you and at Ben Esprit? If I don't write occasionally for a few days, it means that I am busy or that there is nothing to tell. In any case, you need not be anxious.

I have your last letters. Also all the clippings you sent. There was no review (Engl.) of L.M.L. There was one of a new book on Frank Harris (in the N.Y.Times Book Review). A rotten book, apparently and rotten review. They don't let the poor fellow alone. Whatever his faults, his critics are certainly no better and haven't his ability, either. To read some of them, one might think Frank H. was just a scoundrel and never accomplished anything except begging money. It's disgusting. Nellie must be taking it pretty hard. I never see her these days. I don't go out much, and she seems to want to live a retired life. Though some days ago I saw her name in the Herald as being among the guests at some reception in Nice or Monte Carlo -- some titled names there.

You asked whether Scully had invited her to see Schuster. Well, he was not well and Emmie had spoken to him on the phone and he asked her to drop Nellie a note in his name that she should come to that tea party. She was not there. I don't know whether she saw Schuster. I doubt it.

Aren't you in touch any more with Nellie?

By the way, a few days ago there was in the Herald that some publisher had offered Walker (ex-Mayor of N.Y.) $50,000 for his book (his life) and that Walker would soon start it. Now in Wednesday's Herald I see that Scully is to help Walker write the book.

Well, if it is true, it is likely that the publisher is Simon & Schuster and that they recommended to him ScullY. Well, I should be glad for Scully's sake, for I believe that he had lost his position on Variety some time ago (he used to get $40. a week and that was his main source of income) and of late they have been hard up. Moreover, Scully always has something the matter with him, for he is really a sick man, though he is very cheerful and avoids talking sickness. But Alice also does not seem quite well, works like a slave and the child has been in a hospital here for several weeks now. In the hospital they say it is asthma, but Alice does not want to believe it.

Asthma is very rare among children of that age, but it occurs. Anyhow, it [illegible] Well, at least if he has this job of writing the book for Walker he may earn a few thousand dollars. Walker is rich, anyhow, and I guess not stingy, rather a sport. And if he is to get $50,000 for the book, I'm sure Scully will manage to get a good slice of it.

Of course I don't know if it all true -- it's what I saw in the Herald, and there must be SOMETHING to it.

About my own book -- there is nothing more to say, dear. Of course if I write it I'd lose whatever work I do now. That's why I said I would not take anything less than $2,000. Besides, I really hope it won't be accepted, for I don't even want to write it for two thousand. Well, we'll see. I think that the world will get along without my book and why should I torture myself for a year and a half and may be more -- will have to be worth while if I do.

The Emma Goldman Papers

I feel no moral urge to write such a book, and physically I am also not as I used to be. So, all in all, I shall ~~hex~~ not be sorry if the publisher will laugh at my demands, as I think he will.

Other work — well. I [illegible] Valya's on hand. Very difficult job, as she can't make dramatic reading even of dramatic situations. So I must rework considerably — and the worst of it is that I have not the old Arbeitslust, as it is simply forcing myself to work.

I want to prepare at least 2 or 3 chapters of the most interesting part for Simon and Schuster. The way the publishers now write about bad market etc', I have not great hopes that any of our work will be taken. But this Valya stuff I must see through.

Dahlberg has not yet had time to answer my letter, but I suppose she will send it in time. By the middle of December I may have Valya's 3 chapters ready. Then I could begin on Dahlberg's. You bet I won't rush it. They all want their work in a hurry, but that doesn't matter. The price will depend on how many hours work I will have to pit in. When I see the MSS. I may be able to ask either for definite price, or per hour.

Then I expect Neagoe will have some work for me. He was talking about coming here in January to go over with me a new book he is writing. That was in Mirmande. They are going soon to the U.S., as he must be there to renew his passport.

Besides there is work for Kay Boyle. She has an order for a book. She wrote the book some years ago, but now she is changing it entirely and giving me parts to look over and for E. to type.

You ask what these things bring in. Well, if there were enough typing, it would pay OK. Otherwise it is hard to tell, for there may be something coming in one month and nothing the next. It all depends. For October and November and December so far there has been only about 900 fr. taken in. But Emmie had about $30. from her folks for her birthday.

From Mets I have heard nothing. I had from him a short note right after he had the operation. And nothing since. I don't even know how he is. I wrote him, but have no reply.

Dr. Colin also almost quit writing. Haven't heard from him in months.

Holmes, yes, he met me on the street the other day and said that you had wanted to go with him to Paris in case he goes. Seems he expected to be called by his office. But they did not and so he will not go. -- I hope you won't accept their invitation to stay with them. It's cold in their house and it looks to me that they are very poor, he is doing no business here at all -- he is not on a salary but gets only a commission on ads for the newspapers, but he is hardly getting any ads. It would cost you a lot to stay with them. I heard Suzanne is to come to Nice in Dec. for a while, but not definite yet.

Yes, I showed Valya the letters from publishers. There is no reason why she should not be told. But she thinks Eddy will sure place it with Simon and Sch. All

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932] Nov. 25 [Nice to] Em[ma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Alexander Berkman]. – 3 p. ; 26 × 21 cm.

right for her to think so. We'll see. -- It seems to me that all the work we have done on the different books is thrown away. I am reading from time to time these German stories. Some are OK, but not for the U.S. and surely not for any book publisher.

Still I see by the reviews that a lot of books are being published, both in U.S. and in England. But not the kind that we submit.

By the way, do you still get the Sunday Forwards? How about the Minkin stuff. She certainly can't write and is full of bitterness and revenge.

About Carl -- you can't convince any one who was not in Russia how things are there. As it looks to me, things are even worse there now than in 1921. But people have to find out for themselves. These like Carl are eager for something to do, something to look forward to, and Russia is their only hope. They can't get over such disillusion: they have not the conviction and strength of Anarchism in themselves, they have to have some actuality to tie their wagon to. It is natural and it can't be helped.

Well, I think it will do you good to have a little trip to Holland and also may be to England. Of course I did not expect anything to come of Germany. Von Papen is again in the saddle and the Nazis are now probably planning some putsch.

Since you have an invitation from those comrades in Spain I don't think it would be a bad idea to visit the country. It would not be a bad idea at all for you to travel with the Urales woman on her lectures -- not to speak, but just to learn things for yourself. But of course you will have to get used to the conditions in which the Spanish comrades live and work in.

I did not know Etta Kohlhaas is in Barcelona. Some people have courage -- with two children. Where does Mollie live. I thought it was with Etta D Federn. But I see on her address it is Meta Kraus Fessel. Isn't that the woman who is a lecturer for some Freethinkers and was also with the Communist Red Cross. I met her in Paris some years ago, if the same one. I am almost sure it's the same one, but I thought all the time Mollie lived with Etta Kohlhaas. Funny. By the way, Mollie wrote she got a stay for a whole year.

Well, enough for today. Hope you are feeling well, dear. Weather rather good here.

Affect.

S

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Nov. 28, Nur[em]berg, Germany [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / Franz Gampe. — 1 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

Reichsverband
für Geburtenregelung und Sexualhygiene
Sitz Berlin e. V.
Reichsgeschäftsstelle: Franz Gampe, Nürnberg-N., Kohlenhofstraße 12,I.
Haupt-Kasse: Arno Kern, Dresden 28, Kesselsdorfer Straße 56 // Postscheckkonto Dresden 15016

Nürnberg, den 28. Nov. 1932.

Reichsverband für Geburtenregelung und Sexualhygiene E. V.

Frau
Emma Goldmann
St. Tropez Var.

Liebe Genossin Goldmann !

Ihrem letzten Briefe zufolge habe ich nun 14 Tage gewartet, ob Sie mir berichten könnten, ob sich die beiden genannten Verbände in Deutschland nun zu einer ordnungsgemässen Tour in Deutschland entschlossen hätten. --- Ich meine da die " Internationale Liga für Frieden und Freiheit "und die " Liga für Menschenrechte " ----.

Da nun Ihrerseots keine Nachricht diesbezüglich mehr gekommen ist, nehme ich an, dass die Verbindung mit diesen beiden Verbänden nicht zu der vorgesehenen Tour ~~führt~~ geführt hat.

Ich möchte Ihnen nun mitteilen, dass wir für unseren Verband nun eine Tour Ihrerseits am geeignesten im Monat März finden. Aus folgenden Gründen. Unsere Bewegung ist föderalistisch aufgebaut, wobei jeder Gau seine Selbstständigkeit hat in allen, also auch in Punkto Propaganda. Nun haben unsere Gaue in der Mehrzahl die Herbst-Agitation mit einer Hamburger Genossin durchgeführt, haben also ihren Teil für die eine Hälfte des Winters an der Propaganda weg. Die andere Hälfte der Werbetätigkeit fällt dann immer in das Frühjahr, weil über die Weihnachtszeit und in Januar erfahrungsgemäss unsere Frauen für Versammlungen nicht viel übrig haben.

Ich würde also zustimmen, wenn es Ihnen im März möglich wäre, dann in Verbindung mit anderen , freiheitlich gesinnten Verbanden eine Versammlungstpur zu arrangieren. Im März könnten wir dann auf eine Vortragsreise rechnen.

Besonders wertvoll sind mir Ihre Informationen über Ihre Kenntnisse und Ihre bisherige Tätigkeit auf diesem Gebiete und ich würde es sehr begrüssen, wenn wir Sie einmal als Referentin in unserer Bewegung hören würden. Ich werde alles in Scene setzen, um eune Tour mit Ihnen möglich zu machen.

Halten Sie uns also für den März 1933 im Auge. Bis dahin werden wir die Korrespondenz nicht fallen lassen. Sehr dankbar wäre ich Ihnen, liebe Genossin für einen Artikel in unsere Zeitung über ein einschlägiges Tema. Wir zahlen allerdings nur 10 Pf. Zeilenhonorar. Sende Ihnen mit gleicher Post eine Nummer vom November.

Mit freiem Gruss

Franz Gampe

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Nov. 29, St. Tropez [to Franz] Gampe, [Nuremberg, Germany] / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

St Tropez, Nov 29/32

Werter Genosse Gampe. Gleich nach den Empfang Ihres Schreibens vom 4ten Nov,der mich am 9ten erreichten schrieb ich Ihnen daubetreffs Ihrer Bereitwilligkeit die Ortsgruppen des Reichsverbandes fur Geburtenregelung und Sexualhygiene fur meine Vortrags reise zu gewinnen. Ich hoffe Sie haben den Brief erhalten.

Ich weiss nur zu gut wie lange es dauert Ortsgruppen auf die Beine zu bringen. Bin also nicht enttauscht dass ich bis jest von Ihnen nicht wieder gehört habe. Ich möchte Ihnen nur mitteilen dass ich schon den 15ten Dez von hier Nach Paris abreise. Ich werde dort ungefahr 10 Tage verweilen. Dann reise ich ebenfals auf 10 Tage nach Antwerp . Von dort den 6,ten oder 7ten Jan nach Holland. Also bis zum 15ten erreichen mich Briefe hier. Nach dem The American Express,

11, rue Scribe Paris.

Bitte schreiben Sie mir dann unter den Namen E.G. Colton. Ich bin zwar unter Goldman dort bekannt,aber Colton erregy weniger Neugierde.

Ich waere natürlich sehr froh wenn ich schon vor meiner Abreise von hier von Ihnen etwas Bestimmtes hören könnte. Aber das hängt wohl nicht von Ihnen ab. Ich werde daher wohl Geduld üben müssen.

Kameradschaftlich

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Nov. 29, St. Tropez [to Wim Jong, The Hague, The Netherlands] / [Emma Goldman]. – 1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

4013

St Tropez Nov 29/32

Werter Genosse. Vor ungefahr drei Wochen schrieb ich Inhen dahingehend dass es fur mich wichtig ist zu wissen welche Temen ich in Holland zu bearbeiten habe. Und in welcher Stadt die erste Versammlung stttfinden soll. Da ich bis jezt nooh keine Antwort habe so befurchte ich die Versammlungen in Holland fur mich dufften uberhaupt nich stattfinden. Ich meine,dass vielleicht die organisationen ihre Absicht geandert haben durften. Dass waere mir naturlich sehr bedauerlich. Ich zöge es aber vor schon jezt zu erafren wie die Sache steht. Denn, solten die Gruppen in Holland keine Vorträge fur mich vorbereitet haben dann wurde ich die Reise gar nicht unternehmen. Ich bitte Sie daher aussert dringlich mir soffort zu antworten was ich zu erwarten habe. Ich will,fais Holland difinitive ist hier den 15ten Dec abreisen. Bleibe dann 10 Tage in Paris und ungefahr so lange in Antwerp wo ich Freunde habe.

Habe endlich von Genosse Ham Day gehört. Er könnte unmöglich Versammlungen in Belgien arrangieren schreibt er, da man dort weder Englishh oder Deutsch versteht. Sommit ist dort nichts zu hoffen.

Noochmals,lieber Genossee bitte antworten Sie soffort.

Solidarisch.

GENERAL ELECTRIC COMPANY

November 29,1932.

Dear Emma:

Now I will try and amplify the letter I wrote you Thanksgiving Day. The young lady, Miss Heald, is well over 40, a poet, mystic and a somewhat disillusioned ex-Greenwich Village devotee. She has been in about every kind of movement and has had a number of love affairs which apparently turned out disastrously. She is apparently well educated and very nicely spoken. Her ancestry are another of the Mayflower crowd and have been here upwards of three centuries. She reads proof on the New York Post when there is a vacancy but I guess she does not work very regularly. I dont know just with whom to compare her. She is the type that blows in and throws her arms around one and makes herself prefectly at home and one of the family before she gets her hat and coat off. We have invited her to supper some night this week and when I talk with her a little more perhaps I will get a different picture.

The Rand School has a fairly representative stock of Anarchist literature. They had a set of L.M.L. on the counter but everyone handled it so much that it became unsalable so that they keep a set on a shelf where it is not so accessible but they are not hiding it by any means. They also have a number of copies of Anarchism & Other Essays and all of the Vanguard series that are in print together with about a dozen Anarchist pamphlets and that is about all that any of the radical bookshops carry. Well, so much for that.

On Oct.29th you wrote a rather blue note being mindful of the anniversary of Czolgotz's execution. What you say about his name seldom being mentioned is quite true. Dont you think probably it is because he was so little known, coupled perhaps with the fact that so much maudlin sentiment was lavished on McKinley? Of course, this thing happened before I became conscious and I dont remember just what brought it to my attention. Probably it was your Essays or something I read by Vizitelly, Richardson or some of the other psychologists. The name and the event is rather blurred in my own mind, all of which does not touch upon the attitude of the comrades. More and more I think their mental equipment is declining and the fibre of those in the movement today is very inferior to that of the last generation and prior. The most trivial thing receives undeserved attention while the larger aspects of things going on about them receives little attention. I suspect that this is typical of the A. in America but it seems to permeate through the ranks all over. They have simply gone to seed and do nothing.

Max Neff, writing under the name of Max Nomad, has put together a series of biographies called Rebels & Renegades which goes far beyond the individual. He begins with Malatesta who is the only rebel with the possible exception of Trotsky,whom he recognizes. The rest are renegades. He pays critical but splendid tribute to Malatesta and seems to lean a little toward the Trotsky opposition. His knowledge of the revolutionary movement both here and abroad is remarkable and

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E.G.-2-11/29/32

his analyses just make one stand agast with their accuracies. He seems to have grasped the fundamentals of each man and movement with which he deals and he certainly puts his stuff over with a punch. I know this: he has the A. lined up just precisely as they actually are. Decadent, ineffective, disorganized and reconciled to their policy of doing nothing. It is a book I am sure you would like to read but it is rather hard to get.

Before this letter is mailed, I expect to have the information you wanted in connection with your German lectures so I will let that subject go until later.

Well, Emma, it seems that the old Scotch proverb about the plans of mice and men has much truth in it. For more than two years I have been more or less living in the hope of something coming out of this legacy business and for the last year I have been just sleeping on it. I have heard nothing from Ross in about a month and I am sure if he had any good news he would let me know. As things stand now, nothing is likely to transpire before January or February so everything has gone to smash, which means, any possibility of a paper or the projected trip and I will have to have my old clothes re-patched. A job seems an impossibility in America for anybody let alone one who has so many disabilities as I. I cannot get over the incongruity of a proposition that was supposed to be worth a quarter of a million dollars dwindling down to the ridiculous figure of $10,000. I dont think for a minute that Ross has been taken in by the Robert McNeil firm in Washington. However, I cannot imagine how such an array of legal talent could be induced to give of their time and money to the extent they have on such an apparently flimsy case. Ross told me he was banking on it to be settled before Christmas and now we just have to sit and wait.

I suppose Henry Alsberg will get in touch with me when he arrives and gets his bearings. Don Levine and he are very good friends I know. Don is dabbling in all sorts of things trying to make connections. I know, he too, is interested in starting some kind of a publication but he is vitally interested in making some money. He was on the coast this year and fell into a piece of luck in Hollywood which brought him quite a little dough but I guess it burned a hole in his pocket and most of it is gone by now. His Red Smoke has not been going so hot. He has a very conservative publisher who is not pushing it at all. Then he had an advance from Brewer, Warren & Putnam which firm blew up and was taken over by Harcourt, Brace. The advance was $800. and Don has used the money and is afraid he will be called upon to return it. That situation threw all his plans out of joint. He had in mind a history of the Gay-Pay-Oo building it up around Dyherzhinsky. In the meantime he is trying to pick up some money through lectures and I have an arrangement with the League for Mutual Aid to use their office as a mailing address and to receive telephone calls. The Lecture Bureau racket apparently is a profitable game if properly worked but I do not know the first thing about it and I am having to start on the very ground floor. I have picked up a little information from speakers who have at one time or another been

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connected with lecture bureaus. The thing presents two central problems. One is to get the right kind of a speaker under one's wing and then to find the outlet for his talents. I am starting at the worst time of the year and at about the worst time the U.S. ever saw but we have had a few responses and Don is going to debate Joseph Freeman of the New Republic and today I had a call from Scott Nearing's representative but I have not yet picked up any lecture dates for Levine. This is a thing that I could easily work in conjunction with a job that paid a little because the mail could come to the office and I could get it at any time and work on it at night. I simply got to do something to eat and Sadie's income has been curtailed far below the danger mark and the prospects for the future look more dreary still. This depression here in America has far from run its course and the worst has not yet been seen by any means.

You neglected to give me Nettlau's address. I should like to write him and I should also like to have Shapiro's address. Try and remember this the next time you write.

Gee! I hope you succeed in getting some of your books placed with a publisher. It is pretty heartbreaking to work so hard only to find one's efforts gone for nothing. The only consolation I get out of your typewriter breaking down is that I will probably be able to read your long hand letters better than most of the other victims. It is too bad I cannot be there with my little tool box. My own broke down a couple of years ago and the repair man told me it could not be fixed. So I fixed it myself and it is still going. Dont curtail your letters on that account for your handwriting is perfectly legible to me even though I dont know what many of the hieroglyhpics mean.

I am very much interested in the situation in Spain. No one here seems to have any clear idea of it. Certainly the plans of the A. must have gone askew for nothing of moment has been reported since the ill fated venture at LLobregat. I hope, if and when you do go, that you will write me a long story about Spain or send me copies of whatever you write about it.

A new magazine which will be called "Future" is scheduled to make its appearance early in December. At the last minute it was necessary to change the name in order to secure second class mailing privileges without a deposit of $100. cash to renew the second class rights of R to F which were forfeited when it was discontinued. Jacob Baker and Harry Kelly, together with a Spanish comrade by the name of Raymond, are to compose the editorial board and there will be a dinner this Saturday night (Dec.3rd.) as a sort of welcome to the new paper. Of course, I will send you a copy when it comes out and apparently Gordon's paper has run its course as well as the youth paper. Our comrades' efforts do not seem to be long sustained. They are forever changing their minds and upsetting their plans.

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E.G.-4-11/29/32

If you happen to know anything about the wrokings of a lecture bureau just let me have some dope on it because it is very hard to get it from anyone here who knows anything about it.

I hope your tours in Germany, Holland and England will amount to something and I hope that lecture bureau in England proves more efficient than mine here. Do keep me posted of changes in your address. I will continue to write you c/o American Express until further notice.

I received a copy of your letter to Howard Young but of course, I dont know what may have transpired before. It looks as though you have had a tilt with them. I suppose you will see them when you reach Paris and if you do, you may give them my regards.

This is all for the time and I guess Sadie is glad it is because she took the dictation and is writing it in between times on the job.

Dec 1st...
Dr Robinson is sending you a book which contains all the information necessary for your German tour. The Am Birth Control League is a respectable racket where you can only get a receipt for your money, but no goods are delivered. They have sent me to three different people, one a doctor. One just has to be a pregnant woman with nineteen kids to get anything out of them and then I doubt what they would impart. Dr Hanna Stone will give me any additional info if you need it. But I think Robinsons book will fill the bill. I enclose an old leaflet I had printed in Schenectady in 1912...just a relic of otherdays! Dr Robinson is also sending his new book dealing with his trip to R. It is one of the most frank and apparently honest books yet. I hope you will like it and will thanks him for his kindness. I saw Alsberg yesterday for a few minutes and will have dinner with him tonite. Will write again within the week. Want to get this off on the Pennland. Next letter on Europa sailing Dec 7...Love and fondest greetings. Letter of nineteenth arrived....van

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Nov. 29, Boston [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / Houghton Mifflin Company, Publishers — 1 p. ; 25 × 20 cm.

CABLE ADDRESS
MIFLIN BOSTON

THE RIVERSIDE PRESS
Cambridge, Massachusetts

HOUGHTON MIFFLIN COMPANY
2 PARK STREET · BOSTON

November 29, 1932.

Miss Emma Goldman,
Bon Esprit,
St. Tropez, Var, France.

Dear Miss Goldman:

We regret that we cannot report to you encouragement for either WOMAN IN FLIGHT or AN ADVENTUROUS PRINCESS.

The PRINCESS would evidently be the sort of thing that we have once or twice done ourselves with moderate success - and the terms are high.

The synopsis of WOMAN IN FLIGHT interests us more, but we haven't been able to get up enthusiasm enough to take it on the proper terms.

We are returning both synopses herewith.

Very truly yours,

HOUGHTON MIFFLIN COMPANY

IRK:GR
Enc.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932] Nov. 29, Nice [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Alexander Berkman]. – 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

Nice, Nov. 29th

Dear, just received your good long letter. Yes, I can imagine you must have gotten fond of Leonore and the kid, and now you will feel the more alone. But as long as the weather keeps fine, St.Tr. must still be a nice place to stay in. Here it seems to be approaching the rainy season. The last couple of days it was rather grey, little sun. But likely it is getting like that n in St.Tr. also.

Funny how the Americans are. Just this morning received an invitation from Scully -- a little blow out "in honor of Jimmy Walker's arriving on the Riviera" etc. Gwen dropped in and I told her that I am not one to honor a grafter like Walker. She must have phoned it to Scully, for in the Eve afternoon Alice came in with a note from Scully, saying it is not a political gathering etc. Well, I just wrote him to tell him what I thought of Walker. I'd sooner meet Al Capone, I told him, for he at least shood courage and cleverness in his crooked business.

But that is the way the Americans (and the English, too) are. Not Scully, of course, because he wants to get the book from Walker and I think he is getting it. But to invite me and want to invite you, too, shows how infantile even Scylly is in these matters. But Kay came in a while ago and an English girl friend, also a writer for whom I did some work once. Both frequently asked if I am coming tonight. I told them a thing or two, but they have not the least feeling in these matters. "Oh, I've never thought of that. I just want to meet him as a man, etc. such talk.

Of course I don't believe that Walker would even be there, but the thing is very characteristic.

The blow out is also for a certain J.P.McEvoy who leaves tomorrow for the U.S. A writer, they told me. Every one knows what a grafter Walker is, and yet people openly admire him. Such is life.

I am returning the publishers' letter. I made a note of all of them. Also an old letter from Angelica to you that I have never sent back.

X Valya - why I red the letters to her and told her some are interested but that she should not get too enthusiastic about it. Anyhow, she thinks Eddie can persuade Simon & Schuster to take the thing, so let her think so. When I have a few chapters fixed, you or I will send them direct to Scuster to whom I promised it.

As to Frau, the best would be to send Duffield and Green the German copy. (Have you an extra one?) It may be a long time before I could translate some of it. Besides, they say they could not meet the conditions you made. It will be a difficult book to translate and $500 is not at all too much for it, even in these times.

I did not know Karin lost her mother. But she must feel freer now, as her mother made her a veritable slave. That she cannot even afford a servant girl (she was just a kid who certainly did not got much pay) is strange. Karin's books always sold a lot, but of course she was helping out a lot of people. I wonder what ever became of the divirce proceedings.

The Emma Goldman Papers

Well, I don't know what is the matter with my papers. Not a sign, but it does not worry me. I think it is just neglect. I am tired going there to remind them all the time. If I have no papers till about the 15, when you are to leave, we'll arrange to meet for a few hours in San Raphael. Unless you mean to visit Aunt'e first.

There were several clippings, most small ones and one bigger one, about your book that I returned to you in my recent letter. Did you get it?

I do think it would be interesting for you in Spain if you will travel with Fredorica. And you also gather social data on various subjects. Is the winter bad in Spain?

Of course I got intercepted [illegible] with. Helena "[illegible] white. I did not say much about it. What is there to say? She can't write and she is full of gall, but still I want to read her stuff, probably be informed.

Nothing new here. Keeping pretty busy, and sometimes people call and don't leave work. Today, [illegible] day. The cold kept [illegible] from early morning. First were "plumbers". Water leaking through from our bathroom [illegible] place. Already a week. Then new STEAM men came to look at the boiler and corrected that in their [illegible]. But so far the work has not started yet. Then other people began to come. The janitor, and some agents, and then Gwen, and then Alice, and then Kay and her English girl friend, and just now some one else, and so it goes.

Allan Dowling is gone to Paris on a bicycle. Cheaper he said than train, but he first had to buy a bicycle for about 450 fr' and then an outfit to travel in! Trying to find in Paris a publisher for his poems and stories. He seriously thinks himself a great poet. It's fine to feel so, isn't it? And Gwen is worrying, because Allan thinks and talks of changing his mode of life -- wants to live like a real poet, run about and tramp through the world, rough it etc. A regular Papa's son, isn't he? There is at least some fun in the world to see such people.

Well, enough, dear. How is your cough? Affect.

S

I see that [illegible] clippings that I was to mail you is still here. Will mail it tomorrow.

S

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Nov. 30, St. Tropez [to Emily Holmes Coleman, Paris] / [Emma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 21 × 17 cm.

14312

St Tropez Nov 30/32

My Dearest. I can't write you very much. I have an infected thumb, the left I am glad to say. Or I could not write at all. As it is it is not easy. But I do want to reach you before you leave London. And my love for you is to great to inflict my awful hadnwriting on you. You'd have more difficulty than before to read it because it is so long ago since you have beheld its beauty.

Darling since your break with B has caused you such suffering I could not possibly be glad. Nor do I mean to indulge in the common place, I told you so. I have learned through so many apinful experiences that no one can or has the right to decide the compelling motive that brings two people together. No matter how incongruous such a relation ship may appear to the outsider. He or she can not fathom the intricate threads that xxxxxx bind them . If therefore I do not act as a Wiseacre it is because I have learned my lessons at a very high cost.

I am glad about one thing though. It is that you too say "this experience has taught me more than I ever knew". Your pain was therefor not in vain. Was it darling?

I'll have to ask you not to do anything about Peggy. She will know that I am in Paris. And she will find me if she will want to see me. I am so sick over the business I can't throw myself on her neck. You keep on telling me Peggy was hurt because she loved me. You do not see how skin deep was her love, if she could fail me at the first test. I mean the first time I am supposed to be guilty of having paid her small tribute she would have none of me. You forget Dear, my dear that I had proven my love for Peggy and my understanding of her peculiarities long before I wrote Living My Life. It was at a time when I was dragged into a situation always so loathsome to me, her xxx separation, recrimin ation and devorce from Laurence. I was the only one of all the people who used to hang around the Veils to stand by Peggy. I dropped my writing and gave myself wholly to Peggy for three weeks. I turned Bon Esprit over to her and John for their rendevous. I acted as cover for her visits to Joh in Grimaud. xxxxx I did everything in my pwer to comfort, cheer and sustain her through that ordeal. I did more, Ixxxx While I lived in Paris I was at all times ready and willing to comfort and help Peggy when her troubles with John began. To help Peggy I lied to John as I did to Laurence. And you know how I loath lying and subterfuge. However, Peggy had no one else she could depend upon and I stood by her. If that was not a test of love and friendship I don't know what can be. Now all that seems to be xxx eliminated from Peggy's memory as if it had never happened. And in its place is that hurt you always tell me about. Because I did not write more intimately about her. Well, dearest, if Peggy had not helped L.M.L materially, which by the way she did of her own volition, she would never have expected to see herself even mentioned in L.M.L. It is therefore her money complex which is back of her hurt. It is nothing else. I am sorry she should feel that way. I'd give a few years of the span of time still left me if I could pay back her money. but i can't much to my sorrow. I am sorrier than I can tell you about the unfortunate misunderstanding. But I do not feel at fault. And I am not going to beg to be forgiven, or reacepted into the bosom of Peggy. So please my dear don't even mention my name. Go betweens no matter how eager, often make matters worse.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Nov. 30, St. Tropez [to Emily Holmes Coleman, Paris] / [Emma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 21 × 17 cm.

14313

2

I am sure I don't know what Doke meant when he wrote you were deep in reading L.M.L.

How can the fact that a reviewer is not in sympathy with me effect his criticism of the work. I mean,if he is really a sincere critic. Duffus of the New York Sunday Times was not in sympathy with me. Yet his review was certainly more pentrating than anything that had appeared in any of the English papers so far. It isn't that at all dear. It is something else. It is first of all the British phobia against all American writers of most of them. And it is the British prudery against the frank discussion of one's emotional experiences. These have been too obvious in most of the reviews in England of L.M.L. But it really does not matter.

What an idea of saying "Iean't write extragantly about your book" Darling who ever expected you to . Or whoever wanted anybody to write "extravagantly"about it . I am very glad indeed you never attempted to.

Henry A was here for f ve days. Again with a friend. Very young and possessing the greatest of all virtues,silence. Henry was as funny and as charming as ever. He asked about you. He has sailed back.

I leave here for Paris the 17th, two weeks from Saturday. I'll be there over Cgristmas. Then go to Doke if he will still want me. And remain in Anvers until about the 6th of Jan when I go to Holland When I am through there I will go to England. Of course I will see you,if you are there. And in Paris to be sure. The American Express will reach me there.

Have you ever run into Philip? I haven't heard from him in two years. But I have not forgotten him. As to our year together,yours and mine. That will always loome high in my mind and heart. You see Demi my dear that is how I understand love to be. The force that can withstand time,space and temperamental differences. I am inclined to thik think Peggy is too primitive to understand the nuances of friendship and the complexities of love,hence her hurt.—

St Tropez is very beautiful rather Bon Esprit. I had roses until a week ago. Now the bushes have been trimmed. But I have many wild roses. I love the place. But I do find it very lonely at this time of the year.

In rereading your letter I see you intended going to Paris last Monday. So I am addressing the letter to Ave Reille.

Goodnight my Demi. Don't wait so long again before writing. I miss hearing from you.

Much love.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Nov. 30, St. Tropez [to] Evelyn [Scott, London] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

St Tropez Nov 30/32

[Evelyn Scott]

It's a month since you dear and always interesting arrived. I mean to answer at once. But just at time time I was busy sending out two new synopses and letters to publishers. This on a Russian MS Sasha is rewroking. And a German book. I fear I be as much of a failure in placing books as I have been in most Already ten publishers have refuced the books suggested. Three interested in one or the other. But insist on seeing the translat first. This is precisely what Sasha can do no more, translate opposition. The poor man has done so many things and none were that I suggested to him long ago not to waste his time on doing jobs. So now he is preparing a few chapters of the Russian MS fortunately we did not worry about the copyrights. The author is a woman an ex princess. She began to write at Sasha's suggestion. She wa with me for three weeks here while writing. And the agreement is should get half of whatever she will be piad. So there is no danger of complications. You she her work does not only mean translat It means "ghosting", rather very considerable rewriting. She had wonderful experience and has rich material. But she can not write. Or very little since that is her first attempt. The amount of work S. will entitlres him to share in the proceeds, if there will be any. So only two publishers have evinced interest. And they are not likely to pay much of an advance.

The Tretyakov muddle was entirelynthe fault of the Ger man publisher. The latter claimes they made a mistake. I don t see how that can be. Well, he tried to induce Tretyakov to let me represent him in America and Sasha to do the translation. But Tretyalove knows he can not afford to have any dealing with such "counter-revolution ists" as A.B. and E.G. The G P U, which means the Tcaka would scon teach him a lesson. Yes, my dear, such are the blessings of dictatorship. You may not own your soul even if you have no truck with politics. The Bol shevikt will not permit create art of any sort to stand on its own feet.

As regards the Thirty Russians, the German house has informed me that most of the sotries were reprints, or mS picked up at randum. That means they do not even know the authors personally, or how to reach them in other words they have no rights to the Thirty Stories. But, if the translation will be made from the German. Then of course A. publishers will be protected. However, we have done nothing further with them. Sasha is so busy to undettake the translation now of some of the stories. And that is what Smith wantsd. Perhaps next month he will get to them . Then we'll see.

Duckworth importted 250 sets of sheets. Not 250 as you seem to have understood. At 42 shillings he'll be damned lucky if he sells as many. But I doubt whether he will. After all, I am known in the states. It was my field for thirty five years. Most of the reviews were wonderful. Yet all that Knopf sold are 2500 copies. So how can we expect Duckworth to sell thousand. I don't know whether you have seen any reviews in the English press. Most of them were vulgarity

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[Letter, 19]32 Nov. 30, St. Tropez [to] Evelyn [Scott, London] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

at the meanest. Those like the Observer, and the Times Literary Supple ment though dignified were shallow. In short non of the reviewers knew what to make of L.M.L. I had never been so struck by British arrogance as by the reviews of my book. They always point the finger of scorn to American literary criticism. Somd cheek I must say. But what does it matter after all. Scribes come and scribes go. A book if it has any kind of merit lives for ever.

Speaking of literary criticism. Have you read Lewisohns

EXPRESSION IN AMERICA? I ask because he pays you very high tribute. I confess I don't like the man,he is too smug,too sure of falwas in other peoples writings. And fairly consumed with importance about his own. Yet he has some very penetrating thigs to say in his work. I hope you will read the book if you have not yet.

Again speaking of criticism. I was amused at the idea of your friend in Hound and Horn as reported to you about "the leadership of an effective kind" of Troptky. Yes,it was "effective" in leading the Revolution to the precipice and then kiing it down. And in leading himself not merely into exile,but at the mercy and protection of the very forces he had taught and denounced so bitterly. Of course, you fried friend could not have known when she wrote the review how feelbe was Trotzky's leadership.xxxxxxxxxx But had she taken the trouble to read up on Trotzky's xxxxx "effective leadership" she would have learned that in the so called Kronstadt uprising for instance it lead to the slaughter of 14.000. But Troptzky was still the big gun in Russia. Where is he now? A more pityful spectacle has never been than to see Trotzky begging at the door of every government. And when at last permitted to go to Denamrk to be forced to do so under the protection of Capit alist police. History does play tricks with the so called great. True Trotkzky deserves all he gets. He was the last to show the least mercy with any of his opponents. I might rejoice were I a Christian. But As it is Trotsky's case has only given one more proof of the short lived glory of those who presume to set themselves up as gods over the lives and death of millions.

By the way,one of the men on Harpers wrote a very favorable review of L.M.L in the Yale Review. He makes only one criticism,not enough of the social phylosophy"which urged E.G's pationate struggle". So you see dearest one can not be all things to all men,if one must be true to onseelf.

I was glad to hear of the end of Jigs amour. Yes, I realize the poor kid must have suffered. But such is the price of all exper ience. High,always, and excruciatingly painful. I feel though Jig will not regret the affair had ended.

I am leaving here for Paris Dec17. Will be ther about ten days. Then I am going to visit Deke Coleman,Emily Coleman's former hus band. He is in Antwerp. It is near Holland where I must be Jan 8th. I am to be kept busy there until the 22nd of Jan. After that I hope to come to England. I want awfully to see you my dearest. Tell me how far you are from London and will arrange to meet.

Dearest Milly. I was happy to get your letter. I knew through Rudolf that you had again been visited by one of the many misfortunes. Poor darling you are like the character in the Cherry Orchard who had been visited by 36 misfortunes. You seem to beat him. I sincerely hope the last was the end of all your [illegible] poor girl have you sinned so much that you should be punished so heavily? Really dearest, I do hope it is the last trouble you had and that from now on you will be able to enjoy your trip, your second honey moon. Lucky devil you are to have so many honey moons, many of us never even had one, here you go on having one after another.

Millicken, I have great news. I have my passport can visit five countries without visa and am going to France for two months. I have been perfectly giddy since Saturday when I held my passport in my hands. Who should ever have foreseen that a scrap of paper will make such a difference. But it does by God. I no longer have to feel imprisoned. I can get out of this blood freezing country, can go to the South of France where it is warm out of doors and where one might meet people with red blood in their veins and not water which the British certainly seem to have. Rejoice with me Millicken. I will leave London for Nice the 20th of this month. I am giving up my room at Dorises because I can not afford to pay the rent I have been paying. I do not feel quite so wretched to leave Doris because she has a job which a friend of mine got for her and which has chances of advancement, and all the other rooms in the house are let. I do not believe it will be difficult for D. to let my room. In fact even if I had remained in London I should have had to give up the room. I simply could not cont innue such rental. But now that I am going away for two months and for another month to Bristol when I come back it would be insanity to pay for three months rent. I can almost live three months abroad for what my room would cost. I do not have to tell you how excited I am about my going to France, I already feel twenty years younger and ready for any kind of mischief that may come my way, if it only will.

Now darling girl about Canada. What you tell me of the poor material results of Rudolfs meetings does not surprise me. I am sure there would be no better result from English meetings, not if the comrades arranged them. Unless our people in Canada have changed I know that they have no way of arranging successful English lectures and there would be no sense to come to Canada unless good meetings could be assured. In any event, I feel like Rudolf did, unless I can have my trip to Canada and return secured and also some assurence that my tour would bring enough to enable me to get back to England with some cash I could not venture out. I therefore want you and Rudolf to take the matter up with the comrades and to tell them exactly how it is that will save mis understandings. And what is more I shall have to know it very soon. You see, in order to be booked for lectures for next autumn and ~~spring~~ winter I must get in touch with the dramatic societies not later than Feb. All societies in this country make up their Syllabus in Feb or March and unless I get in by that time I will be in the same fix as this year, [illegible] to get any bookings. Now the various societies I [illegible] lectured for want me to give them dates for next [illegible] have all sent me such flattering appreciations that the [illegible] of the Drama League suggested a special [illegible]

from the letters I have received, such a circular to be sent to hundred of the most important societies. He feels I would receive many dates in that way. Now unless I am sure of going to Canada I should have to get out the suggested circular. You see then why I must know until then what the comrades are doing. If they mean to have me come I suppose it will have to be in Sept. or Oct. That means I could not accept dates for lectures here. If they do not see their way to arranging a worth while tour and guaxantee my fare and return, why then I must proceede organizing my next winters work in this country. Please talk it over with Rudolf and see the comrades as soon as possible then write me to France, Mrs E Colton

c/o the American Express Co.
2 rue de Congrès
Nice, France. I must have

something difinite by the middle of Jan.

It will be necessary to tell the most dependabl comrade who Mrs E Colton is. As I said I have the right to go to Canada without visa, but I will have to have an invitation from some one in Canada. The question is whether I should allude that I am going on a visit to whomever will send me the invitation and when I am in Canada for the comrades to see about my right to lecture though I do not see how the Canadian authorities could stop me as "His Majesty's" subject, or if it will be advisable to state that I have been asked to lecture for some society? something like what was done for Rudolf. The comrades will know the best way to go about. The main thing is to proceede as I can not afford losing my chances if dates here [illegible] Canada [illegible]. Do write me soon.

I am overjoyed to hear that Rudolf will be able to tour the U. S. How wonderful that permission should at last have been gotten for him, I know he will have a marvelous success. As to my having the same chance that in nonsense, I have been deported so it is out of the question that the U. S. Government would now let me come even for a visit. And of course I never would go merely for a visit and be gagged. The few precious people I have in A. will come to Canada if I get there or here to see me, and the rest have shown such little interest since we were deported that I am not keen on accepting permission for a visit merely. I mean if I were given such permission which I am sure I will not. It does not matter any more. Now that I have some security which will prevent my being shoved about as I have been for six years, I don't give a damn. If I could only hold out long enough in England until I have become known Thats the rub. But for the present I care for nothing so much as that I am able to get over to France for two months in sun shine, warmth, reall friendsand the greatest event in the last sixtheen months to meet our beloved boy again. Hurrah.

Write me soon dearest, hug Rudolfchen for me give my greetings to all the comrades. And take oceans of love for yourself.

The Jewish comrades in the Eatend are evidently only now discovering that I can lecture. They are quite enchanted with the Drama lectures and now ask for another course. I hope to gove them six more lectures on various topics when I return from France. Doris is at work but I know she would want to be remembered affectionately. Love to Polly.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932? Dec., Paris to Alexander Berkman, Nice (fragment)] / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 26 × 21 cm.

1426

has no machine and xxxx can do nothing for me. However, there is no hurry about the copies. Make them when you are not too rushed.

Have you heard from Dahlberg again? When do you expect to do some more translation of Valia's. I understand she plans to come here soon. I wonder has she at last finished her story.

I am paying 17,60 francs per day,16 for the room and 10/oo for service charged only if by the day. I must say I find this house among the most pleasant I have seen in Paris. Paris Chevert was wonderful. But that was because of the concierge who was a remarcable person. Here the whole management is fine. It is Swiss and certainly much freer than the Swisse are in their own land. And freer than French places. One goes in and out without anybody paying the slightest attention to ones moves ments. Better still the doors are open day and night so there is no ringing when one returns late. If ever you come to Paris again you must keep this place in mind. The only drawback is the XV arrondisement is not very central and has not so many ways of getting to places. Other wise it is fine here.

I am glad you had a good laugh over my comment that the marr marriage of the Stamms was ideal. Here too you grabbed a straw. True Mrs S is large and of the aggressive type. And he is sensitive and shrinking. But in their relation with each other she is touchingly tender and motherly to him. And he is among the most considerate thoughtful and noninvassive with her. But what I had in mind you missed entirely. It was that they can afford seperate menages though they are much together. It is that which in my opinion maitains the harmony in an intimate rel ation. Otherwise people get on each others nerves,yes even the most loving and adoring couples. Thats what I meant my dear. But as I said have it your own way. Its the end of the year. Why argue?

Say Prosit Neu Jahr to Emmie for me.

Affectionately.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Dec. 1, St. Tropez [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / E[mma Goldman]. – 3 p. ; 26 × 20 cm.

B●

St Tropez Dec 1st.32

Dear Sash.

The Anglo Saxons are born compromisers. They can sit down at the table with anybody so long as he was successful. Their only criterion of value is success, whether by way of officila graft, crookedness in legitimate business, or by means of law evasion, if only not caught. I am therefore not in the least suprised Scully should have thought you would accept his invitation. Or that I would have. As far as K and her English friend is concerned. They simply have no interest whatsoever in social affairs. There are many like them in America. I believe more than in England. Here the Intellegentsia does take some interest in social issues. The I.L.P has been to that and the Fabians. But it is pitiful how very ignarent most American young writers are, women especially. Demi is another case like Kay. She too would have been delighted to meet Jimmy Walker. By way of confidential news. I just heard from Demi. She has seperated from her Fascist lover. Not, however, because he was a Fa Fascist I am sure. Poor Demi, it seems to have been an awful wrench. She is very much in the dumps now. But she'll get over.

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Then I am through in Holland about the 20th of Jan I will go to England. The trip by the Hook of Holland costs very little. So I might as well visit my new country. I can live quite cheaply in London by sharing the rental of one pound a week with Ecca Tcherkesov in her studio. It will give me a chance to look up old friends, The Robesons, Estelle Healey, etcetera. Most if one is in town, Havelock Ellis etc. I may connect [illegible] lectures. Then of course, I will go to Bristol to visit the [illegible]. Anyhow I'll keep busy for about six weeks. If then Germany really comes through, tens mieux. If not, it will be Spain.

You ask if the weather is good in Spain in the winter. That depends on the part of the country. Granada, Malaga and Seville are not cold. But the houses are regular vaults. However, the spring in Spain begins in March, especially Barcelona. Yes, it would be fine to go about with Fredrika. The question is the expence. But I

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Will worry when I get there. No use doing it before.

I shall certainly be very disappointed if you can't come here the last week. But of course you'll feel anxious without your papere. And then you have so much to do. So we'll have to meet in St Rapahel. I want to take the train for Paris Lenore went by. It is five o/c now. I could leave here on the noon bus. That would give us four hours I could leave on the 2p/c getting in St Rapahel at 3.15. We have so often passed each other like ships in the night. One more time won't matter will it dear?

This year has been the first time I have occupied my self [illegible] things planted [illegible] Now I can get fresh vegetables almost every day, carrotts, spinach, parsnups, radishes. [illegible] the tomatoes keep growing. Every bit helps said the old lady when she did it in the sea. I have also spent quite a bit on repaire, for instance the walls all around the house were falling apart I had them cemented. And I am having the terrace fixed so the rain water should go down the hole and not get up to the stoop. I am glad to say I did not have to spend money for building in a chimney for the litte stove. Its been working fine since the chimney on the roof had been cleaned. I will leave everything else in perfect order. So if during my absence you want to run over for a little etay you want have much bother You'll find coal and wood in the outhouse. Not the cellar. And some provisions dried, in cans and preserve. You can see I have turned into a regular farmer. I had to do keep from going bughouse. Oh, yes, I forgot [illegible] I have made a lot of cussions from old stuff I had. One nice one for your feet to keep warm. I wish we could rent the house. But that is out of the question. So it will be at your disposal in case you do want to come out.

Knopf sent back the copy of Frau. So I will write Duffiled and send it to him. Green ought to be able to judge by the German copy whether he wants to bring it out or not. If he should I can diminish the advance the Universitas asks. Fact is they did not ask three hundred dollars. They asked only five hundred marks which is only $25. I'll tell Green that while $500 for the tranelation is not at all much I will try to get my German house to reduce the advance. He may then order the translation. That is, if he cares for the book. We have nothing to lose.

Knopf wrote me to send him whatever corrections or changes I mean to make in L.M.L. "One can never tell how soon I may want them". I wonder has he changed his mind about a cheaper edition? He wrote not long ago "not until the end of 33. Will you find time in between your work to go over L.M.L in re typographic errors? A number of Russian words have been [illegible] other [illegible] The [illegible] correction [illegible] William. She was much upset because I wrote she had received a young man in her room while at college. These pseudo radical women give me a pain in a soft spot. I want to change that. I think I'll begin reading over L.M.L though I dread to start. The damned book has caused me so much agony while writing and since it was published I hate to look at it even. But in case Knopf should get out

The Emma Goldman Papers

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Helen Hughes is with me.

a cheaper edition I'll want some slight changes made. I'll have to go over some of the letters I received, some corrections some people made I really don't remember any more what it was. We want be able to go in for much as it would mean an large expence for authors corrections. Typ graphical will be Knopfs look out. Well, as soon as you can spare a mome please start reading the damned book. Will you?

Yes, I know J.P M'Evoy. He is a Homo. He published a lot of stuff in Paris that could not have appeared anywhere else. You remember a book My Thirty Years by Beardsley. Very badly written book. But giving a picture of the degeneracy and corruption of the White Trash in the South. I believe that is the same McEvoy whom I had met in Paris in 24 If it is he sure queer. He had married a Lesbian because it was the only way she could get her money from her Lordly father. She too was queer. I don't know whats become of her. Nor did I know McEvoy was still about. Whats the occasion to give him a blow out except to have a chance for cocktails?

Karin seems to have been henpecked not only by her mother But jer er whole family. They are drain her dry. She is terribly clnish anyhow. The writes her publisher can't get out her latest work, he is nearly bankrupt. It seems Maliks are also having an awful time. Anyhow, Karin writes she can't afford a maid this winter.

What do you say to our friend Trotzky? Some irony that he had to accept the invitation of the socialpredateli. And the protectin of the capitalist police. It must have been a sight for the gods to see the array of police in the hall in Copenhagen, protecting Trotzky against his former comrades. By the way, it was the same hall where I spoke. The communists made noise enough. But there was no police at my meeting you be et. And Capitalist money also does not smell it seems. History does play tricks with the mighty. Doesn't it dear? But yestery the butcher of Kerensky Ironstadt, to day humble and subdued. It were funny, if it were n not so sad.

I wonder if you read the account in the Posledni of a gathering of newspaper men in London who had been in Russia. One of them was Hamilton Fyfe. Evi Hughes is no longer so enthusiastic about Russia. So together with Landsburry were wild over the criticism of Russia in 24. He would not take a letter I wrote to the Daily Herald asking why they not a word in his paper against the persecution of politicals in Russia? It takes time, longer than one has the patience to endure. But the truth will out, even about the Tsarist Russia. I should say things are worse than in 1924. Yet I will write Karl and tell him a thing or two even if it will not help.

My hands seem not get better. I had to pound this out with one finger of my left hand. To night I am going to try my grand-mothers remed chopped raw potatoes. If that does not bring the pus to a head I'll have to go to the doctor to open it. Its not only the pain. But one is so medicated. It is awful hard to eat. The mind rolls like thunder. So much so I have to close the store door. I can't say its very cheerful I can see you.

Good night dear.

EG

Helen Hughes was Lizzie Holmes, an alias for Lizzie Holmes, and she was a lesbian. She was the lover of Kathleen Neal, and EG was her friend. EG has made her famous.

creature. Her name

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Dec. 1, St. Tropez [to Franz] Gampe, [Nuremberg, Germany] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

St Tropez Dec.1st,32

Lieber Genosse Gampe.

Welch fatales Missverständniss. Ich hatte keine Ahnung dass Sie auf difinitve Antwrot warten werden im Bezug auf die andere Korperschaften mit denen ich in Verbindung stehe. Jezt verstehe ich die Saumseilkeit Ihrer seits. Sie werden ja mein Schreiben von Nov den 29 sten erhalten gaben. Und Si e werden wissen wie ungeduldig ich auf Ihren Brief gewartet habe der mir mitteilen sollte ob die Orstgruppen Ihres Verbandes mich fur Vorträge haben wollen.

Nun,ich hätte Ihnen so wie so nicht früher wehreiben können. Denn,ich habe erst vorgestern entgültigeAntowrt von der Liag für Menschen rechte erhalten. Leider negative Natur. Unser Gesinnungsgenosse Gorsmann teilte mir mit dass die Orstgruppen nicht auf seinen Brief reagiert haben. Dieses scheint mir etwas sonderbar. Dad Grossmann ak keinen Grund angab warum die Ortsgruppen de Ligg uberhaupt nicht geantwortet haben. Jedenfals ist also auf die Liga für Menschenrechte nicht zu hoffen.

Von der Frauenliga habe ich vorleufi uberhaupt keine Antowrt. Ich habe der Sekretärin schon for einem Monat geschrieben. Nun, ich werde mich noch einmal an sie wenden. Ich nehme an die Leute sind sehr schüchtern da sie mich ja uberhaupt nicht kennen. Immerhin habe ich bis jezt drei einladungen. Von der Frauenliga in Berlin,Dresden. Und von dem Welt friednesbund der Mütter un Erzieherinnen in München. Selbstverstand lich könnte ich diesen Einladungen nicht folgen,wenn nich auch der Ver band fur Geburtenregelun und Sexual Hygiene mich verpflichten wird. Es hängt daher jest von Ihren Ortsgruppen ab,ob ich überhaupt nach Deutsch land kommen kann oder nicht.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Dec. 1, St. Tropez [to Franz] Gampe, [Nuremberg, Germany] / [Emma Goldman]. – 3 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

März,32 waere mir passend. Ich wurde dann aus Holland nach England reisen. Und dort einen Monat eventuel unter den Grubenarbeitern tätig sein. Also ungefähr sex Wochen da ich schon den 20sten Jan in Holland fertig sein werde. Gewiss, ich verstehe sehr gut dass Der Reichsverband der Geburtenregelung den Orstgruppen keinen Redner aufoktruieren konnen noch durfen. Ich nehme aber an, dass eine Empfehlung Ihrorseits doch ziemlich überzeugend wirken dürfte. Ich verlasse mich also auf Sie,lieber Genosse die Tour zu verwirklichen.

Bitte schreiben Sie mir wie viele Orstgruppen eventuel in Betracht kämen. Und in wie viele Staddte sich dieselben befinden. Auch die Route die am practischen wäre. Dieses ist wichtig da ich bei meinem lezten Besuch in Deutschland in einer vort hin und er reisen musste was recht viele unütze Kosten verursachte.

Noch eins, es ist ziemlich anstrengend für mich am Tage zu reisen und jeden Abend zu sprechen. Ich wäre Ihnen daher sehr dankbar wenn die Tournée so arrangiert wre dass ich einen Ruhetag,in jeder Stadt haben könnte. Dieses ist um so wichtiger da ich vor einem Vyrtrag zu nervös bin um mit Leute zu verkehren. Ja, denken Sie nur, nach viersig Jahren vor der Öffenlichkeit. Es ist aber doch notwedig dass ich in jedr Stadt Leute treffe und Verbindungen anknüpfe. Schon deswegen brauche ich Ruhe Tage. Also,lieber Genosse schreiben Sie mir recht bald ausführlich Ich reise hier den 17ten d,m, ab. Auf zwh Tage nach Paris. Dann auch zehn Tage nach Antwerp. Und schliesslich Holland. In Paris konnen Sie mich bis zum 27ten bei der American Express Co,erreichen,11, rue Scribe Paris. in Anwerp ebenfals die Americanische Express Co,bis den 6ten Jan. Dan bei Genosse Jong, ~~xxx~~ P,Heinstr.111 Den Haag,Holland. Es ist besser Sie schreiben mir überall unter den Namen E,G. Colton,um die

The Emma Goldman Papers

um die Schniffelei der Polizei zu vermeiden. Nach St Tropez können Sie natürlich Goldman gebrauchen. Ich hoffe bestimmt doch noch von Ihnen hier zu hören ehe ich abreise.

Die Zeischrift ist noch nicht angekommen. Gewiss waere ich bereit einen Artikel zu schreibne. Es müsste aber English sein. Da ich denselben unmöglich Deutsch schreiben konnte. Teilen Sie mir bitte mit woruber ich schreiben soll. Wenn es etwas Kurzes ist könnte ich vielleicht eine Deutsche Freundin die English kennt bitten deselben zu übersetzen.

In der Hoffnung recht bald wieder von Ihnen zu horen. Und in der Erwartung d ass die Tour zustande kommt und mir die Gelegenheit giebt Sie persönlich kennen zu lernen

Mit solidarischem Gruss.

The Emma Goldman Papers

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St Tropez Dec 1st.32

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The Emma Goldman Papers

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This year has been the first time I have occupied myself with our place. I am still a bum gardner. But I have had things planted Now I can get fresh vegetables almost every day, carrotts,spinach, paranups,radishes. And the tomaotes keep growing. Every bit helps said the old lady when she did it in the sea. I have also spent quite a bit on repairs,for instance the walls all around the house were falling apart & Had them cemented. And I am having the terrace fixed so the rain water should go down the hole and not get up to the stoop. I am glad to say I did not have to spend money for building in a chimney for the litte stove. Its been working fine since the chimney on the roof had been cleand I will leave everything else in perfect order. So if during my absence you want to run over for a little stay you want have much bother You'll find coal and wood in the outhouse. Not the cellar. And some provisions dried,in cans and preserve. You can see I have turned into a regular farmer. I had to to keep from going bughouse. Oh,yes, I forgot to tell you I have made a lot of cussions from old stuff I had. One nice parge one for your feet to keep warm. I wish we could rent the house. But that is out of the question. So it will be at your disposal in case you do want to come out.

Knopf sent back the copy of Frau. So I will write Duffiled and send it to him. Green ought to be able to judge by the German copy whether he wants to bring it out or not. If he should I can diminish the advance the Universitas asks. Fact is they did not ask three hundred dollars. They asked only five hundred marks which is only $25. I'll tell Green that while $500 for the translation is not at all much I will try to get my German house to reduce the advance. He may then order the translation. That is if he cares for the book. We have nothing to lose.

Knopf wrote me to send him whatever corrections or changes I mean to make in L.M.L."One can never tell how soon I may want them". I wonder has he changed his mind about a cheaper edition? He wrote not long ago "not until the end of 33. Will you find time in between your work to go over L.M.L in re typographic errors?? A number of Russian words have been mispelled and I remeber other mist kes. The one correction I want to make is that about Anna Walling. She was much upset because I wrote she had received a young man in her room while at college. These pseudo radical women give me a pain in a soft spot. I want to change that . I think I'll begin reading over L.M.L though I dread to start. The damned book has caused me so much agony while writing and since it was published I hate to look at it even. But in case Knopf should get out

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Dec. 1, St. Tropez [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / [Emma Goldman]. – 3 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

a cheaper edition I'll want some slight changes made. I'll have to go over some of the letters I received, some corrections some people made I really don't remember any more what it was. We want be able to go in for much as it would mean an large expence for authors corrections. Typ ographical will be Knopfs look out. Well, as soon as you can spare a moment please start reading the damned book. Will you?

Yes, I know J.P M'Evoy. He is a Homo. He published a lot of stuff in Paris that could not have appeared anywhere else. You remember a book My Thirty Years by Beardsley. Very badly written book. But giving a picture of the degeneracy and corruption of the White Thrash in the South. I believe that is the same McEvoy whom I had met in Paris in 24 If it is he is sure queer. He had married a Lesbian because it was the only way she could get her money from her Lordly father. She too was queer. I don't know whats become of her. Nor did I know McEvoy was still about. Whats the occasion to give him a blow out except to have a chance for cocktails?

Karin seems to have been henpecked not only by her mother But jer her whole family. They sure drain her dry. She is terribly clnish anyhow. She writes her publisher can't get out her latest work, he is nearly bankrupt. It seems Maliks are also having an awful time. Anyhow, Karin writes she can't afford a maid this winter.

What do you say to our friend Trotsky? Some irony that he had to accept the invitation of the socialpredateli. And the protectin of the capitalist police. It must have been a sight for the gods to see the array of police in the hall in Copenhagen, protecting Trotsky against his former comrades. By the way, it was the same hall where I spoke. The communists made nouce enough. But there was no police at my meeting you be bet. And Capitalist money also does not smell it seems. History does play tricks with the mighty. Doesn't it dear? But yesteryear the butcher of Kronstadt, to day humble and subdued. It were funny, if it were n not so sad.

I wonder if you read the account in the Posledni of a gathering of news-paper men in London who had been in Russia. One of them was Hamilton Fyfe. Evidently he is no longer so enthusiasitc about Russia. He together with Landsburry were wild over my criticism of Russia in 24. He would not take a letter I wrote to the Daily Herald asking why never a word in his paper against the persecution of politicals in Russia? It takes time, longer than one has the patience to endure. But the truth will out, even about that fake Russia. I should say things are worse than in 1920. You bet I will write Carl and tell him a thing or two even if it will not help.

My thumb does not get better. I had to pound this out with one finger of my left hand. To night I am going to try my grand-mothers remedy scrapped raw potatoes. If that does not bring the puss to a head I'll have to go to the doctor to open it. Its not onoy the pain. But one is so handicapped. It is awful here to day. The wind rolls like thunder now. So much so I have to close the storm door. I can't say its very cheerful in such a weather.

Good night dear.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Dec. 1, St. Tropez [to W.] Herzfelde, [Berlin] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 26 × 20 cm.

St Tropez Var Dec 1st.32

Dear Mr Herzfelde.

Again I was detained by most pressing work and therfore unable to reply sooner to your letter of Nov 12. You are quite right there is no need to continue the controversy in re the Trtyakov work. I only wish to say that I do not blame him at all if he does not want such "counter-revolutionists"as Berkman Goldman to represent him. Even if he had no political objections,though he really knows nothing about our political views except what he head in the Soviet press,the G.P.U would soon put a stop to his transactions with us. Why not if it could exile a child of 16 because she corresponded with us. So you see why Mr Tret yakov could not have us.

I am glad you are not so bigotted. Is it perhaps because the German Communists are not yet in power? Well whatever the reason it is reassuring to find an occasional Communist who does not think other Left Wing revolutionists als Ketzer.

As I have already written you only one publisher out of about thirty in America has evinced interest in the Thrity Tussians. He will not decide until he can have at least two or three stories trans lated. In as much as Mr Berkman is now frightfully busy with some trans lations, And I am preparing a lecture tour fro Holland,England and later Germany the stories have to wait a little longer. Rest assured they will be done and sent to the publisher as soon as the other pressing work is finished.

I quite agree with you that no literay work is of any value if it does not mirror the social and political struggle of the time. But it can only doe so indirectly,and not as obvious propaganda for this

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Dec. 1, St. Tropez [to W.] Herzfelde, [Berlin] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 26 × 20 cm.

[illegible] political [illegible] [illegible] that it cannot be [illegible]. What I mean is that the creative artist should reproduce life. But it is not not his function to preach a particular cause. That is the business of the pamphleteers.

However, I do not deny that some of the German stories have literary merits. Not enough of them to make up a book though. And hardly containing an appeal to American publishers. Nevertheless Mr Berkman and I would appreciate the complete volume. So please send it direct to Alexander Berkman, 2", Avenue Mon Plaisir, Nice, A.M. France

I leave here for Paris the 17th of this month. The 6th of Jan I begin a series of lectures in Holland. I shall however not neglect my negotations with publishers. My address until further notice will be c/o the American Express, 11, rue Scribe Paris.

Cordially yours.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Dec. 1, London [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / Gerald Duckworth. — 1 p. ; 23 × 18 cm.

Telegrams: "Duckworth, Rand, London."
Code Address: "Gotvalanch, London."
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GERALD DUCKWORTH & CO., LTD.
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Covent Garden.
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December 1st 1932

Miss Emma Goldman
St. Tropez,
VAR, France.

Dear Madam,

We have your letter of November 25th and have now heard from Mrs E.M.Taylor that she will wait until you visit Bristol for you to autograph volume 1 of the book.

So far we have not been able to trace that anybody else on the lists you gave us has purchased the book, but it is almost impossible to tell, as the usual custom here is to purchase through local booksellers and save the cost of carriage.

We have sent you, under separate cover, a copy of our illustrated catalogue, from which you will see that we have reduced the price of the book to the general public as well as the libraries.

Yours faithfully.

G. DUCKWORTH & Co. LTD.

Gerald Duckworth

Director.

32

Sat. Dec. 3 9516

Dear Em, your two postals received yesterday and now your letter of the 1st. In one of the postals you said that you would let the Dr. open your infected thumb, but in the letter you say you would try a potato. I think it is better not to neglect such things. Better go to the Dr. It will be a painful cut but you'll have it over with the sooner. Do it, dear.

Your bundle of shoes arrived and will be attebded to today. I hope they will do it in quick time.

Well, Gwen was at the Scully affair, but I could not talk to her about it. She came up here the next day with an awful belly ache and she had a cal waiting for her. She had to get the typed pages of some poems for Allan. He is on his way to Paris on a bicycle. She is to mail the poems to him to Paris, as he is to see some publishers there. Well, she could only tell me that Walker was actually at the affair, dressed as a dud, as usual.

Of course these people have no social feeling at all and take everything and everybody just as a "human being". The same old truck. At bottom, of course, theis only criterion is success, as you correctly say.

I didn't know that about McEvoy. It must be the same man whom you have in mind. He is a very ugly, unsympathetic man, so Gwen said. He left for the U.S. As to Denny, of course she is like Kay etc. I didn't know she had a Faschist lover. As to separating from this or that man -- Denny could not stay long with any man, I think, nor any man with her. She's too bugs. If she stayed long with Deck it was only because they were away from each other for long periods.

Of course you can't make definite plans about Germany. Politics are so involved there now, no telling what will happen there between now and March. In Feb. you will be able to tell more. To me conditions in Germany don't look encouraging. Syndicalist suppressed again for 3 months. I think a dictatorship is coming there.

So, it is certain now that you leave on the 17. Dec. for Paris. Till about the 28. Then to Deck and Holland. Yes, I think it would not be a bad idea at all to visit England, since it is not expensive from Holland and you need not bother about visa. One good thing, anyhow. Then you will see. Perhaps by that time you could tell better whether to choose Germany or Spain. I do think, since you can get into Spain and are invited by Frederica, it would be an opportunity not to miss to see what is really happening in Spain. I would go myself there if I had a passport and visa, and if my health were better.

Yesterday I was called to police. They received notice from Prefecture that I got three months again. I don't know from what date the time will begin. Almost two months have passed since my last permission expired. Well, as usual, they took my old paper away and had me sign some document. My new paper won't be ready till the 12th. They told me to come on the 12th "or some days later". It's the old story -- I always have to go three or four times there before they fill out the new paper.

That is why I shall not be able to come to St. Tr. before you leave. It may take till the 15th before I get my paper, and then I could not ask for a "departure" stamp again at once. They always make a lot of trouble there

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932] Dec. 3 [Nice to] Em[ma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

when I come to tell them that I want them to stamp my paper to enable me to go somewhere.

But paper or no paper, I will come to St. Raphael and meet you there. That is, on the 17th. It will be a Saturday. I'll come about 1 P.M., depending on the train I can get.

Have not been feeling very well of late. My eyes bother me, but that is the least of it. I can hardly go out of doors without getting that pressure on my chest and around my heart. Of late I get it even in the morning, as soon as I get up. Then it passes a little. I need considerable rest, and so after lunch I lay down and sometimes in the afternoon also. It's nothing serious, but I cannot accomplish much work. And to tell the truth, I haven't much desire to work, and even writing a letter is an effort. Getting old, that's what's the matter. Well, that can't be helped. A funny symptom with me is that I have become awfully nervous. Every little bit excites me -- if the elevator door downstairs is shut loud, it gets on my nerves, or if one suddenly speaks loud, even on the street. It's funny. I always had strong nerves.

Well, all that does not worry me, except that I can't do much work. I would want you to read a couple of finished chapters of Valya before they are sent to Schuster. I promised him 2 or 3 chapters, you know, when I saw him at Scully's. He asked for it himself. But I want you to see them first, and you could also send them yourself, but I doubt whether I can have them ready for the 15th.

Just at this time everyone wants his work in a rush. Allan, Kay, and now Neagoe sent on some chapters of a whole book. The same book, Ileana the Possessed, that I revised for him last year. He has done it over again. And he is also in a hurry, and incidentally Yana sent me yesterday the entire Russian Bulletin (Relief Fund) to translate, also in a hurry!!!!

And Valya is in a hurry, because she thinks Eddie wants to come back here in January and she wants her to have a copy of the several chapters before she leaves. It is to laugh, really.

Did you know that the Russian Fund has been again transferred to Paris? De Jong and Mratchny are to be the treasurers, but the money will be sent to Russia from Paris. Of course they have no one to translate the Engl. Bulletin, and I told them I'll translate it on condition that my name is nowhere mentioned in th this connection. But it is a lot of extra work all right.

It is fine that you planted and made improvements in Bon Esprit. Every little counts, and a house must not be let go to pieces. But of course it is an expense. --- About L.M. L., yes, I will gradually begin to go over it, and you ought to collect all the corrections that have been suggested to you by your correspondents. I wonder, does Knopf mean a cheaper edition? In that case it would be well to have a REALLY cheap edition, and I'm sure thousands of copies would be sold. But for that certain parts would have to be cut out, so as to have the work in ONE volume. It could be done. What do you think?

Trotsky? Well, he shows he is an awful coward. Afraid of his precious life. But he did not have much consideration for the lives of others when he used to order wholesale executions, not to speak of the raged villages, and of Kronstadt etc. Would serve him right if some one shoots him. He is afraid to see reporters even. Might be a Russian among them, you know, whose father or brother had been killed by Trotsky. But he'll make money all right.

St Tropez Dec.4/32

Werte Freunde, Edmund und Alice Kinzinger.

Ich weiss endlich, dass ich voe Marz nicht nach Deutschland kommen werde. Und auch dann vielleicht. Ich habe namlich erst vor einigen Tagen vom Verband fur Geburtenregelung und Sexual Hygiene difinitive Antwort bekommen. Der Verband plant einen Vortrags tour fur mich fur den Marz. Und da er Ortsgruppen fast in ganz Deutsch land hat so durfte ich wohl auch nach Munchen kommen. Leider ist ja alles so ungewiss in dem jeztigen Deutschland dass der Plan noch im lezten Moment Pleite machen kann.

Von Frau Hallgarten habe ich nie was gehort, wohl aber von der Ortsgruppe Berlin des Wietfriedenbundes. Sie will mich fur einen Vortrag gewinnen. Das heisst, wenn ich nach Deutschland komme. Na wir werden ja sehen.

Ich reise von hier den 17ten d.m. nach Paris, auf zehn Tage. Dann Antwerp, ebenfals auf zehn Tage. Dann Holland auf zwei Wochen fur eine Serie von Vortrage. ~~Enge~~ Den 20ten Jannuar reise ich nach England wo ich zu bleiben gedenke bis ich bestimmt erfahre ob ich nach Deutschland soll oder nicht. ~~Sindxnix~~ In Paris erreichen Sie mich c/o The American Express Co. 11, rue Scribe. Meine Post wird mir uberal nachgeschickt werden. Ausserdem werde ich Ihnen wieder schreiben, ehe ich nach Antwerp abreise. Oder auch fruher fals ich von Ihnen oder Alice hore.

Solte ich im Marz nach Deutschland kommen, dann mochte ich na turlich nach Munchen um Sie, Alice und the liebste Didi wieder zu sehen. Oder werden Sie dann nicht mehr in Munchen sein?

Der beiliegende Ausschnitt uber Majorka durfte Sie inter ressieren. Vielleicht schreibne Sie mir noch bis zum 17ten.

Herzliche Grusse ~~and~~ Alice and Didi, sind Sie

Ihre Emma Goldman

Wanderlust. Mar. 2

The Emma Goldman Papers

2316

St Tropez Dec.4/32

Werte Freunde Edmund und Alice Kinzinger.

Ich weiss endlich, dass ich vor Marz nicht nach Deutschland kommen werde. Und auch dann vielleicht. Ich habe namlich erst vor einigen Tagen vom Verband fur Geburtenregelung und Sexual Hygiene difinitive Antwort bekommen. Der Verband plant einen Vortrage tour fur mich fur den Marz. Und da er Ortsgruppen fast in ganz Deutsch land hat so durfte ich wohl auch nach Munchen kommen. Leider ist ja alles so ungewiss in dem jeztigen Deutschland dass der Plan noch in lezten Moment Pleite machen kann.

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Ich reise hier den 17ten d.M. nach Paris auf zehn Tage. Dann Antwerp ebenfalls auf zehn Tage. Dann Holland auf zwei Wochen fur eine Serie von Vortragen. Erst am 20ten Januar reise ich nach England wo ich zu bleiben gedenke bis ich bestimmt erfahre ob ich nach Deutschland soll oder nicht. Zkxdxxxx In Paris erreichen Sie mich c/o The American Express Co.11, rue Scribe. Meine Post wird mir überall nachgeschickt werden. Ausserdem werde ich Ihnen wieder schreiben ehe ich nach Antwerp abreise. Oder auch fruher falls ich von Ihnen oder Alice hore.

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Der beiliegende Ausschnitt uber Majorka durfte Sie inte/ ressieren. Vielleicht schreibne Sie mir noch bis zum 17ten.

Herzliche Grusse and Alice and Didi.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Dec. 4, St. Tropez [to W.S.] Van [Valkenburgh, New York] / E[mma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

St Tropez Dec. 4/32

10889

Dearest Van.

Now that I am able to tell you something difinite about my plans I want to rush them to you. Now, listen dear man. I leave here for Paris the 17th of this month. There I will be about ten days. Then to Antwepp to visit friends over New Years. The 6th of Jan or there abouts I go to Holland which is only jump from Antwerp, or Anvers as it is written in French. After Holland where I am supposed to be kept busy for two weeks, I will go to England. Here too it is only a jump and cheap from the Hook of Holland to England.

I have heard from thr Birth Control and Sexual Hygiene Society. They seem pretty sure they will have a tour for me over Germany in March. But as there is no saying what will happen in the Junkerland until then I am not too sure about Germany. Well, if by March the tour idea has to be abandoned I'll sail on a cheap liner to Spain by way of Gibalter. I have received a very warm letter of the Urales' family. The parents were among the victims of Montuich of 1897. Their daughter Fredrika is a wonder. If anything she is more passionately devoted to our movement than many older comrades. She is about thrity five now. She and her parents have kept up their publishing work and propaganda even under the dictatorship. For that they have been condemned and suspected by many Spanish comrades. The same old story. Well, these splendid people have invited me to stay with them in Barceloan if I come to Spain. That would reduce my expences very considerably. So I mean to go to Spain in March, unless Germany comes off. Or April, after Germany.

About reaching me, until Dec 27 The American Express, 11 rue Scribe Paris. Their cable address is AMEXCO, Just E, Goldman AMEXCO Paris. After and until the 6th of Jan, use double envelope, the outside address to Mr Loyd Ring Coleman, 11, rue aux Lits, Anvers, Belgique, chez Agence Thompson. Inside have the letter for me. In case you need me quickly cable Coleman c/o the Agence Thompson, saying sailing, or anything you want I will understand. In a few days I hope to send you my Holland address. Anyway, we can meet in either of the places, Antwerp, Holland or England. It would be wonderful, if you and Sadie could come to England and go with me to Spain. You see how you have inflamed my imagination by your assurance that your legacy is on the way.

Before you sail get in touch with Mme Julie De Falco at 52 Gramercy Park North. She wants to send me some tuing which I wrote her she might give you. She was here this summer and attached herself considerably to me. Of course, you will also see Stella.

A Mr Robert Hale of 239 Boylston Street, Boston wrote me some time ago for Anarchist literature. I directed him to the Road to Freedom. I heard from him to day to the effect that he had written there but had received no answer. Don't you get in touch with the man.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Dec. 4, St. Tropez [to W.S.] Van [Valkenburgh, New York] / E[mma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

Find out what literature [illegible]. Such people may prove worth while. They ought not to be neglected. I once wrote you about a Miss Kramer who had written me after she had read L.M.L. She also wanted literature. And recenly it had been another. Have you gotten in touch with them?

Dear, how is it you never sent me that dreadful write up about me and L.M.L in Adunata? I don't mean the Graham scribble. I mean the reply to Graham. I just got it from Thoma Lavers of Bristol. I must say it is more scurrikous than the Graham attack. The man could not have possibly read the book, or he could not lie so outrageously about my having gone with the Bolshewiki in the Kronastadt Tragedy. And all the rest of the downright misrepresentations. You must have read it.

Funny how naive one remain in spite of one's experiene. Here I am forty years in the Anarchist movement. And I did not know that some of my comrades were more vidictive and bitter against me than our common enemies. Of course I knew some of the Jewish Anarchist had been opposed to my work among the Intellegentsia and because I lived my ideas. Just as they are opposed to thr record of it. But I never knew the Italiens considered me so inafmous. The Italeins whom I had worked with in every strike and had helped in every difficulty. Well, I must say I was never more nauseated with our comrades than after reading that dreadful article.

Love to [illegible] I am disgusted that there was not a single protest in America against the falsification that appeared in that dirty sheet. Surely many comrades must have read them. Can you explain why there was no voice to call these detractors and villaifyers to account? How is it you had nothing to say Van dear? Not that I ask to be defended. But I should think common decency would have induced someone to reply to the damnable attack. I should not give a damn, if such rot does not get reprinted in the Latin papers. Proably also in Spain. Fine chance I would have to get the confidence of the comrades there, if they should have seen the two mean "reviews" of L.M. L, or the sweet things said about me. It was ~~wrote~~ giving forty years to our movement, endure all the Hells of the damned to be paid by one's own comrades in the way no Capitalist sheet had ever written about me. I am sick all over I can tell you.

I hope the next American mail will bring me some thing from you. Let me know if you have seen Henry Alsberg and how he impressed you.

Good by for to day dear Van. Love to Sadie

Affectionately. EG

I forget to let you know that Rocker is not going to Canada this year. He wrote the comrades he would come next Fall. But in as much as he is likely to spend part of his time in the states he would not interfer with me, or I with him. Especially as I would want to concentrate on English lectures though I have no objection to Jewish meetings as well. If you will decide seriously to help me organize meetings in Canada it would be well to begin working towards that end right after new years. However if you come over which I fervently hope you will, we can talk

Have Mark

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Dec. 4, St. Tropez [to] Horace Green, New York / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

St Tropez Dec.4/32

Mr Horace Green.
Messrs Duffield and Green
100 Madison Avenue
New York City
U.S.A.

Dear Mr Green.

Thank you so much for your kind letter of Nov 17. I am not quite clear whether the AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF PRINCESS GAGARINA does not interest you at all. Or whether you have declined it because you find the advance asked too high. Please let me know when next you write me.

I am delighted to know that you might consider for publication, FRAU AUF DER FLUCHT. But since you are not quite certain it would hardly be worth Mr Berkman's while to undertake the translation. That you maybe better able to judge the work I am sending you under seperate cover the German edition. You will see that the book is not easy to translate. I mean if one is to do a real piece of work which most translations are not. $500 are therefore by no means too much for the job. However, if you decide to accept the book I think I could induce the German House to reduce the advance they demand. I will await your dicision before I proceed to write them.

I am glad you liked LIVING MY LIFE as far as you had read it at the time of your letter. I am looking forward to your impression of the entire work.

After Dec.17th mail will reach me c/o The American Express, 11, rue Scribe Paris. Cable address E Goldman AMEXICO

Cordially.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Dec. 4, St. Tropez [to] Arthur [Leonard Ross, New York] / Emma [Goldman]. – 1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

Bon Esprit,
St. Tropez,
Var,
France.

Dec 4th 32

~~November 28th~~ 1932.

Dear Arthur:-

I have before me three of your letters, November first, 4th and 14th. Also the copy of the statement of the debt on royalties I owe to Knopf. I have not written you because there was nothing cheerful to say. I have so often burdened you with my troubles I felt it was high time not to worry you any more.

I suppose the statement is correct, I have not yet compared it with the one you sent me some time in July, nor do I have the time now to look up the paragraph in the contract in reference to the British royalties. I confess I was startled to see that Knopf gave Duckworth the exclusive right of sale in book form for Great Britain, and that all that will accrue for me out of it is the 10% of the sale of the sheets. I am sure you yourself must consider it downright robbery for Duckworth to sell the book at 42 shillings and the author to get so little from the work. But this, like many other things connected with Living My Life, must be borne as it cannot be helped any more. After all I am not the only author who must abide by the queer arrangements of their publishers. Thanks to you to a large extent I was more fortunate in having gotten the advance. I wish though that I were not still so much indebted to Knopf, but unless he publishes a cheap edition, which he tells me wont take place till the end of next year, I fear he will have to wait. You will bear me out that the fault is not mine. I have tried hard enough to budge Mr. Knopf's stubbornness.

I see that the Jewish Art Theatre has started again. Do you think it might be of any use to see Schwartz about the play made of Living my Life? Perhaps the poor dramatist has already tried him. At any rate you might suggest it to him.

Indeed my dear I should love to see your wife, and I will if she is still in Paris around the 20th of December. I shall get there about that time for a week or so. From there I am going to Antwerp, friends of mine have invited me to stay over the New Year until the time when I have to go to Holland, January 8th. Germany has gone awry as far as lectures this winter are concerned. I cannot say therefore where I will be after the end of January, it is impossible to make plans when life is so hemmed in by political reaction everywhere and the appalling material conditions.

Will you be good enough to get from Knopf the copy of a German book I sent him called FRAU AUF DER FLUCHT. A little later I will ask you to take the volume to another publisher. Knopf and several others have turned down two synopses of works I had sent them for their approval, one by a Russian princess, the other just mentioned. Several publishers are interested so perhaps Sasha and I may strike it this time. Perhaps has become the only modus vivendum for us now.

Much love,

Emma

Yes may I have a letter to Holland after May 1st

Arthur

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 193[2?] Dec. 4, St. Tropez [to Martha] Freund-Hoppe[r, Berlin?] / [Emma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 26 × 21 cm.

St Tropez Dec.4/3

Werte Genossin Freund-Hoppe.

Entschuldigen Sie bitte dass ich Ihnen solange nicht geschrieben habe. Ich wusste bis vor einigen Tagen nicht ob ich uber haupt nach Deutschland kommen werde. Nicht dass ich jezt schon ganz sicher bin. Aber immerhinn ich habe jezt etwas mehr Hoffnung. Es handelt sich namlich darum dass Der Reichsverband fur Geburtenregelung und Sexualhygiene im March fur mich eine Vortragstour plant. Naturlich weiss man ja nicht was in Deutschland bis dahinn passieren wird. Jeden fals will der Verband alle Muhe anwenden mich nach Deitschland kommen zu lassen.

Ausserdem habe ich auch von der Internationalen Frauenliga Berlin, Und den Wletfriedensbund fur Mutter und Erzieherinnen Belin bekommen. Ebenfals fur den Fruhjahr. Ich hoffe also dass ich doch nach Deutschland kommen werde. Selbstverstandlich waere ich dann sehr froh auch fur die Ortsgruppe Dresden zu sprechen.

Gewiss man hat bei einer Reise viele Ausgaben. Aber so lange Ihre Organization fur meinen Aufenthalt in Dresden sorgt, und zu den Resiekosten beisteuert so werden mich andere Bedenken gewiss nicht ab halten bei Ihnen zu sprechen. Denn die finanzielle Seite war nie die Hauptfrage in meiner Tatigkeit die ich seit vierzig Jahren getrieben habe. Also, liebe Genossin Ihre Organization zahlt was Sie kann. Ich werde mich damit zufrieden geben.

Ich resie den 17ten d.m. nach Paris auf 10 Tage. Nach Weihnachten nach Antwerp ebenfals auf 10 Tage. Dann Holland zwie Wochen. Dann England bis Ende Feb. Sie konnen mich ab besten erreichen The American Express, 11, rue Scribe, Paris. Meine Post wird mir uberall

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 193[2?] Dec. 4, St. Tropez [to Martha] Freund-Hoppe[r, Berlin?] / [Emma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 26 × 21 cm.

nachgeschickt werden.

Solte ich keine Gelegenheit haben Ihnen wieder vor Wrih nachten zu schreiben dann wunsche ich Ihnen jezt schon angenehme Feier tage. Die Welt ist zwar in einem grauenhaften Zustand. Aber man muss sich doch hie und da einen Augenblick der Freude verschaffen sonst konnte man uberhaupt nicht weiter mitmachen.

Herzliche Grusse an die andere Genossinnen der Liga.

Kameradschaftlich Ihre

10820

van Sunday 4 december 1932

ar EG:

Last night the comrades gave a dinner of welcome to the new Weekly. Fitzie came, made a speech and gave a donation in the name of"our old comrades Emma Goldman and Sasha Berkman"..Weinberger, Kelly, Lowenson, Olds, Tom Brothers, Komroff and a lot of the old timers, including Alsberg, were also there. Had a very nice time and raised $95 cash from the collection..The old scores seem to have been forgotten!

I enclose a copy of the paper.

Who is Jiulie de Falco? She wants to see me in connection with something about you. Of course I shall know all about it before I hear from you again..I am just wondering.

Miss Heald is a poet of some talent. Also she is a mystic by her own admission, a thwarted maiden of forty some, married twice, seduced quite a number of times, once the prey of John Wanamaker, subsequently the object of desire of a number of literati. She has worked all over the country including service with some of the industrial spy agencies. Claims quaker parentage and can trace her lineage back 3 centuries and all that! She admits that she is a great anarchist and knows all and sundry worth knowing among the intellects, but she is not on good terms with any of them. Personally, I dont think she would be a howling asset to any movement for she has been in them all, reserving anarchist thought till now. She is a bright, personable creature, very much taken up with herself but I am afraid she is all too fickle!

I am trying to build up a little clientele in connection with lecture work. However, this is a bad time of the year to begin and perhaps one of the worst years we have yet had, save the prospects of what next year may turn out to be.

I dont even want to write of our disappointment about the way things have turned out. Ross has nothing new and we are just reconciling ourselves to a cold, blank future. I will let you know of any new developments, but the blow you feared seems to have fallen, if only temporarily.

Alsberg will let me try to get him some lectures when he gets his bearings and I am going to have Dr Beck for all his spare time. He is determined to sever his connections with the Presbyterian outfit at the Labour Temple as soon as he finds a publisher for three books he has written and then he is going to agitate for your return believing that the Roosevelt administration will be amenable to reason than the outgoing crowd. I am listening and waiting to see how far he will really go.

Let me know what you think of the new paper. I enclose copy of my letter to Robinson. Will you also write him?

Next letter will be sent to Paris...Love from us both and sincere hopes that the winter work will turn out successfully. van

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Dec. 4, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Modest [Stein]. — 2 p. ; 23 × 16 cm.

Modest Stein
14 Gramercy Park
New York

Dec 4th 1932

Dear Emma,

I have had what the doctors might call an "uneventful recovery". As a matter of fact I am considered to be sort of a "boy wonder" having fooled the mediers and ~~and~~ getting out of the hospital in "record" time.

As they said after the great war when they had abolished Pearl (the cancer) "now it may be told".

It seems that my trouble had gone so far that the success of an operation was considered doubtful. However, it was done although they suspected meningitis. My condition after the operation was very alarming, chills, high temperature etc — it looked like an infection and contain. I am perfectly O. K now, my hearing too in the left ear is practically completely restored, and I have not suffer from the disagreeable ~~and~~ things that usually follow an operation for mastoid.

Now that this is settled let us talk about yourself. I am quite sure that I shall be able to do something about ~~your~~ the payment on your house due Feb 15 But $500.00 is a prohibitive figure for me just now. I may be able to let you have $200.00 or perhaps $250.00. At present my entire bank balance is just fifty bucks. But I am busy, and things are looking up. Unfortunately this sickness of mine got me into debt. The doctors and hospital still think that the war is not

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Dec. 4, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / Modest [Stein]. — 2 p. ; 23 × 16 cm.

over yet and charged me good and plenty.
That lousy car of mine set me back about $2000.00.
not counting the bill I had to pay in Nice. I was
fortunate enough to have been able to borrow the money and
have given advance checks of $50.00 each for forty
consecutive weeks in payment of that sum. These checks
are presented weekly one at the time at my bank and have
to be met — It makes it pretty hard. In addition
there are other debts ($25.00 payable every three months on
a $1000.00 note) another note for $1500.00 that has to be paid off
within a year ~~and~~ a number of ~~to~~ unpaid bills that
I have overlooked during my illness. I am still paying
the piper for having speculated in grain and also in the stock
market. When I think of all the money I owe — I get
the 'willies'. It is not owing all that that bothers me — 'it's
~~having~~ having to pay it'. I shall somehow manage by borrowing from
Peter to pay Tom. ~~If~~ If I ~~had it been~~ were not friend so
badly I would gladly let you have the whole amount
that you need — As it is — I shall do the best I can.
Conditions in the U.S. are very bad and getting worse.
There may be some improvement ~~by~~ next fall,
but there are at present no indications of the thing
are picking up. In spite of it all I am kept busy.
Either I must be damn good or damn lucky —
The great majority of artists and illustrators are totally broke.
It is doubtful whether I shall come to St. Tropez or Europe in general
next summer. I don't think I shall be able to afford it. Bennie,
St Tropez, the south France and the rest of France have left a bad taste
in my mouth. In the meantime, All my love

Always

Modest

St Tropez Dec,5/32

Dear H.W. Thank you loads for your good letter. And much obliged for the ribbons. I want be able to use the remington. But I will exchange it for another corona. I am terribly hard on ribbons. Have a touch of an elephant. They tear so quickly. I am sure the A.ribbon will last much longer. Thanks again.

I am somewhat puzzled about the amount you tell me you were good enough to raise for me among your friends. All I got were $138. Of that Philidadelphia had raised $51, and some small contribution had also been made. Do I understand that you raised all the rest? Because my information had been that you had sent Harry Kelly $25. I would like to be enlightened next time you write please. It does not matter except that I like to know whom I am indebted for the money.

Dear man if I could have budged Knopf you bet your last nickel there would have been the cheapest kind of an edition of L.M.L long ago. But he is adamant. Imagine he wrote me not long ago that he and other publishers had decided to keep up the high price for non-fiction — serious works for at least two years. So there is no hope whatever that he will go back on that before the end of next year. Not only does he hug his price which must hurt him more even than it does me since he has still five thousand dollars out on the advance. But he charged such a high price for sheets to Duckworth. The latter made the British edition of L.M.L as prohibitive as Knopf. 42/ if you please, now reduced to 36/. If that is not madness I don't know what is. I am at least known in the states. But how many people, even if they had money would spend 36/ for a work by an unknown author?

In addition the reviews have been frightfully superficial. Even the Observer, Times and Times Supplement were not penetrating. The rest were downright vulgar and sensational. They love American writers in England, or anything American. But in my case the scribs fairly oozed antagonism and stupidity. Anyhow, Living My Life has no chance. And there is not a thing I can do.

Yes, dear H.W I have thought of a mortgage. It is the only way to save Bon Esprit. I have to find out how one goes about such matters in France. I'll do so before I leave here for Paris Dec.17. The weather now is beastly and it is utterly impossible to stick it out being alone. Besides, I have an invitation from friends in Anwerp to come to them for a stay. And this being on the way to Holland it will not be an extra expence. So I will remain in Paris two weeks. Then Antwerp two weeks, Holland two weeks. Then England for six weeks. No lectures have yet been arranged in England. Nor do I hope for any. But since my name has come before the British public I might be able to connect up if I am on the spot myself. Besides, it behooves me

[Dec. 5, 1932]

a good Britisher like myself to visit my new country once in a while.

Recent word from the Birth Control and Sexual Hygiene Society in German was to the effect that they are contemplating a tour for me through Germany in March. But I have little faith in it with the blackest reaction growing more dense in that land. Imagine a gang of Junkers and generals now riding the unfortunate German Michel. But then he seems to stand for everything now as he did in Heine's time. No wonder he lashed them so. Well, if the German venture does not come off I will go to Spain. I understand one can make the trip from England to Gibalter for very little. And Spain is just accross. I saw Gibalter when I was in Alcasares in 29. Some friends in Barvelona have invited me for a stay. It might help me to gather material for some articles. Or at least to give me a chance to see for myself what the Revolution has done.

However, all these are paliatives. I must begin to plan for something more tangible. And that is a tour through Canada. If I can find a competent person to act as my manager for the boarder towns I feel confident I could make it go. Van Valkenbourgh maybe able to help. Just think, six years ago I started out with $1200 debts. I was in Canada 18 months. I not only paid back every sou, I raised $1200 for the Russian politicals, I lived fairly decently while I was in Canada, paid my travellig expences and had enough left to pay my fare back to France. That with very little help for the English lectures. Of course I know times were different. Still I could make it go I am confident. The rub will be the initial expences. I'll leave no stone unturned to raise that. I really must, to justify my existance. I simply can't content myself with mere vegetation. Now, dear H.W. If you have any suggestions to make to help realize this plan of mine you'll add one more feather to the amount you have already done for me. And you will incrwase my gratitude thousand fold. So when you get time sit yet down and tell me your view.

Yes, I wish you could come over. Perhaps next summer, eh? The young lady is Erma Rockhill. She lives in Paris and is having a hard time. Her address is 26, rue des Plantes Paris XIV.

I am glad, old man, you have occasional love affairs and battles. What is life without both, or at least one of them, the battle?

I hope the holidays will bring you some fun and the new year health, happyness, prosperity of some sort. I need not wish you beauty.

Affectionately always.

EG

The summer issue of the Yale Review has a very fine criticism of E M L.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Dec. 5, St. Tropez [to] Gerald Duckworth & Co., London / [Emma Goldman]. – 1 p. ; 26 × 19 cm.

St Tropez Var Dec 5/32

Messrs Gerald Duckworth &Co.LTD.
3,Henrietta Street
London W.C.2

Gentlemen.

Thank you kindly for your letter of the 1st inst; and the the catalogque. I see that you have reduced the price. Unfortunately it still represents 36/. I fear few people in the present England can afford as much. Certainly few of my friends can as I have already written you.

I know nothing of the publishing business in England. But I have repeatedly noticed that books wheih sell in the states for $5,for instance are advertised in England for 12/ and often for 7/6. Now while I appreciate the high cost of the sheets you had to cover I still can't see how you expect to get even your expence when you charge 36/ for Living My Life. However I have no right to suggest to you what your publications are likely to fetch. I only regret that the people I had worked for all my life will be unable to read the record.

Mrs Taylor will order the set a little later. Another friend of mine,Mrs Louise Taylor Hay,has just written me that she had purchsed Living My Life even before she had received your notice. I am sure there will be a few more. But the bulk will have to get the work from the Libraries.

I leave for Paris the 17th of this month. The American Express,11, rue Scribe will reach me.

Yours faithfully.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Dec. 6, St. Tropez [to] Arthur [Leonard Ross, New York] / E[mma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

St Tropez Dec 6./32

Arthur, my Dear. This is to be the mearest scrib. I looked over my files And I came accorss the Tobin letters. My friend who acted as my sec retary did not get to copying them. And now she has sailed away to A. An I am again minus a secretary. And what is more also minus a beautiful friend. That is of course nothing new in my life. Well, since I had not been able to have copies of the Tobin letters made I am sending you the originals. You can keep them. Just send me copies. I don't much care about Mr Tobin and his letters. I just want to keep a record.

Dear, I am going to Paris after all. I leave the 17th. The weather has been wretched here. And it is very trying to be alone in s weather. No, I have no fear. I am safer here than in a large city. It i the dreadful winds sweeping along with terrific force and the heavy rai which get on one's nerves. So I am leaving and closing up the house. I expect to be in Paris over New Years. Then go to Antwerp for a week. Then Holland. At the end of Jan I will go to England. The trip costs very little by the Hook Of Holland. In March I may tour Germany. Or go to Spain to study the effect of the Revolution. Perhaps I can write about it afterwards. I have been so depressed of late and so restless I had to decide on the step as oulined above. My lectures in Holland will help pay my expences.

Of course I will see Mrs Ross. I'll get in touch with your brother-in-law directly I get there. My address as usually in Paris will be the American Express. If I don't write again before Christmas I wish you may have a pleasant holiday. One must do something to forget one's self and the madness of the world. And may the new year bring you all sorts of wonderful things, first among them the complete recovery of Mrs Ross, a let up in your financial worries. And ~~may~~ many beautiful spiritual experiences.

Ever

Emma Goldman

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Dec. 6, St. Tropez [to] Arthur [Leonard Ross, New York] / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

3158

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The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Dec. 6, St. Tropez [to W.S.] Van [Valkenburgh, New York] / E[mma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

St Tropez Dec.6/32

Van,my Dear. I discovered to day that I stupidly sent off my letter to you to the Europa sailing 1st instead of the Bremen. It will reach you anyhow since I had the date of sailing. But not to take too much risk I will send this to the Bremen.

It was a blow I can tell you to learn that your expetations looks so dubious. Not that I had entirely built on it. But my wish to see you was father to the thought that you will come over. Now I fear to hope for it too much. Well, perhaps it will still come to pass. Surely you're not going to be done out of everything.

Your heading looks imposing. I know a way of boosting your firm. Get that creature E.G. for a lecture tour. Don't you think you'd make a fortune? Well,old chap,since it is not to be America,perhaps you might achieve something in Canada. Why not? As a lecture burau you really could get a list of societies in Canada and make them see how much they would gain in wisdom,if they were to have me speak. Seriously,Van I have set my heart on Canada for next year. I don't know how I'll bring it about. But I simply must prepare something for next winter. Something that would justify go on living. Europe is hopeless. Even if we had some kind of a movement everywhere, and I were known I could not get enough to pay travelling expences. Let alone an extra sou to keep me over summer. But outside of Spain,Germany,and France we have no movement at all. I can't do anything in Spain not knowing the language. France would not tolerate me 24 hours were I to lecture. And the reaction in Germany is dalily growing denser. So you can see how hopeless my chances are. Oh yes I forgot to say that we have no one in England who would as much as distribute an announcement of a lecture. No, it must be Canada for next year anyhow,or for a longer period,if I could make it go.

I mean to start the proposition right after New Years. I'll write the people in Toronto who supported my work last time. I don't mean our own comrades. But people outside our ranks. The people who raised almost five hundred dollars for L.M.L. And I will borrow money,if need be for the trip. The main thing is someone to undertake the management of a tour. And you are the guy. What a coincidence that you should have started a burau. Of course,I understand the heading sounds more than it might turn out to be. But I have a feeling you will make it go,if only you could get a few drawing cards. I hope Don can be booked. I never heard him speak so I don't know what he can do. Well, you must keep me posted of your success. As to that about approaching Canadian societies, I really mean it.Bob Low the husband of my niece Ruth might be able to get a list of organizations for you,educational, literary,those interested in economics,woman's clubs. You could approach them all. They might be attracted to hear about Living My Life. That is a damned good title don't you think? Go up to Stella,she'll get you in touch with Bob Low. He is an awfully good sort. And he would be glad to help with anything for me.

I had no sooner mailed my letter to you when I got word from Holland that they don't know yet whether I am to begin the 8th of Jan, or the 22nd. This after three months correspondence.As I can't possibly

The Emma Goldman Papers

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I suppose you had no time to tell me about this Miss Heald. She sound queer to me. Imagine anyone writing about himself "I am a poet,a dreamer, a ~~martyr~~ mystic, a saint, a philosopher, a free thinker, a true anarchist". Yet she admits she knows nothing about Anar chism. In addition, I was rather unpleasantly effected by her bitterness. She had been only one year with the socialists. And her letter is full of the suffering they had made her endure. I wonder what she would say if she had to endure the "kindness" of some of her comrades for forty years. Anyhow, she seems queer to me. How did she impress you? Write me.

Your information in re fares to Calif came too late. My friend sailed on a freighter from Antwerp atraight to Los Angeles for 175 dollars. It is a trip of a month. But both she and her little girl are good sailors and they love the sea. Again I am minus a secretary since this friend left. I miss her for more than one reason. She was a lovely person and such good company.

Dear, as I shall not get to Germany before March,if at all, there is plenty of time about the B.C stuff. I don't wan't the theor etic literature of the B.C League. I know as much about the question as they. I want the practicle material if any can be had. It will be time enough to send it when I get to London, the end of Jan. I will send you the address later.

Thanks for the Minkin instalment. They are poor stuff.

Affectionately.

E.G.

St Tropez Dec.6/32

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The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Dec. 6, St. Tropez [to W.S.] Van [Valkenburgh, New York] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

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Affectionately.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Dec. 6, Boston [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / H.F. Jenkins.— 1 p.; 19 × 13 cm.

LITTLE, BROWN & COMPANY
PUBLISHERS
34 BEACON STREET, BOSTON

EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT

December 6, 1932

Miss Emma Goldman,
Bon Esprit,
St. Tropez,
Var,
France.

Dear Madam:

We find that we have not replied to your letter of October 25 regarding the English translation rights of the German book, "Woman In Flight" by Rose Meller, and also "An Adventurous Princess", an autobiography by Princess Valya Gagarin. We are unable to avail ourselves of the opportunity you offer us to secure these German books at the present time.

Yours very truly,

LITTLE, BROWN & COMPANY

H F Jenkins

HFJ:S

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Dec. 6, Berlin [to] Emma Goldman, Paris / W. Herzfelde.— 1 p.; 18 × 21 cm.

Berlin, den 6.Dezember 32.

MALIK-VERLAG
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BERLIN W 50
Passauer Str. 3

Bankkonto: Dresdner Bank
Depositenkasse 56
Berlin W 50, Budapester Str. 10
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Fernruf: B 4 Bavaria 6186
Drahtanschrift:
Malikverlag, Berlin
Gesamtauslieferung
für Berlin
Zeitgeist-Buchhandlung
Berlin SW 11
Schöneberger Str. 18
für Reich und Ausland
Otto Klemm, Leipzig C1

H/B

Frau Emma Goldmann
c/o The Americain Express
11 rue Scribe
Paris /Frenkreich

W.G.
Vielen Dank für Ihren Brief vom 1.Dezember.Die 30 Deutschen Erzähler sind gerade herausgekommen,und wir lassen Ihnen ein Exemplar nach Paris senden.

In der Hoffnung, bald günstiges von Ihnen zu hören,

mit besten Grüssen

MALIK-VERLAG

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932] Dec. 7 [Nice to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Alexander Berkman]. – 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

Dec 7

Dear, I can't write much. Rush with a couple of jobs. Have to do Peter's again.

No special news. I don't know you don't write, Ben.

Hope your finger really gets better soon. It must be an awful nuisance. And then you have to face x defence things — hate a bad finger, it's bad. I wish I could help you — but I'm not much good for physical exertion these days. That is, I'm okay but I can't bend much or lift things, so it's no use in that.

No, dear, I don't think I'd come anyhow. I don't know how many days I would take after the 12th & get my papers upon I could start at once with getting their passport stamps & visas. As I'm sick of this place anyhow. And I'm glad we'll be seeing that utter chump Rene soon as arranged. I'll meet you on the 17th in St. R. I'll try to have by one P.M. I'll bring the Lounging Robe. Was very [illegible]

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932] Dec. 7 [Nice to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 2 p.; 27 × 21 cm.

as Sarah — me she was. I even believe it was altering, but am not sure.

L'Adunata "review" is just rotten. I'm surprised no one in the U.S. even wrote something against it. And it seems a long time ago that it appeared. I am tempted to write them something about it, but I don't know whether you want such a protest to come from me. If you don't mind — and if you think it's worth while stirring it up — then send me that copy of the article here.

Yes, I think Scully has the job from Walker. — Think again Kay told me that she, Lawrence & Sinbad were at Scully's for that evening & Sinbad refused to shake hands with Walker, because he had been told Kay that Walker was a crook. He has more sense & character than the grown ups. It's amusing.

You did not enclose any letter from Hutchins.

Alexander

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Dec. 7, Nur[em]berg, Germany [to] Emma Goldman, St. Tropez / Franz Gampe. — 1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

4002

Reichsverband
für Geburtenregelung und Sexualhygiene
Sitz Berlin e. V.

Reichsgeschäftsstelle: Franz Gampe, Nürnberg-N., Mohlederstraße 12,I.
Haupt-Kasse: Rene Kern, Dresden 28, Kesselsdorfer Straße 56 // Postscheckkonto Dresden 15016

Nürnberg, den 7. Dez. 1932.

Frau
Emma Goldmann
St. Tropez Var.

Werte Genossin Goldmann !

Ihre beiden Briefe vom 28. XI. und 1. XII. liegen vor mir; will dieselben auch sofort beantworten.

Mache Ihnen folgenden Vorschlag: Da Sie für die Zeit im März sich ausgesprochen haben, ist genügend Zeit die Tour ordnungsgemäss vorzubereiten. In den nächsten Tagen geht ein Rundschreiben an unsere Ortsgruppen hinaus, welche bis Mitte Januar ihre Zustimmung, bezw. ihre Wünsche betreff der Vortragstour an mich einzureichen haben. Dann wird die Tour festgesetzt. Wenn Sie von Hollend kommen, können wir in Hamburg anfangen und dann herunter über den Stettin, Berlin, Brandeburg, durch den Harz, zu nach Thüringen und dann die sachsischen Gaue, dann weiter nach Bayern und evtl. Württemberg. Die Tour wird dann so eingeteilt, dass ein kreuz-und querfahren ausgeschlossen ist. Wir würden Ihnen in der Woche drei Vorträge ansetzen, dass Sie immer wieder einen Ruhetag dazwischen haben. Höchstens käme auf ländlichen Geneden einmal ein Sonntag in Frage.

Wir würden Sie selbstverstandlich unter den Namen Colton avisieren, dass wäre Ihnen doch recht.? Allerdings wäre es dann vorteilhafter, wenn Sie Papiere auf diesen Namen hatten. Denn wir sind eine Organisation, welche den Behörden ein sehr starker Dorn im Auge sit und deshalb hat man immer ein wachsames Auge auf uns. Wenn die Tour dann festgesetzt ist, erhalten Sie mindestens zwei Wochen zuvor eine genaue Aufstellung der Reiseroute und die Temas, über welche Sie sprechen. So wird es bei uns immer gehandhabt.

Und nun noch eine Bitte. Ich möchte gerne in unserer Zeitung eine internationale Rubrik einführen und bitte Sie deshalb, mir--- wenn möglich --- bis zum 15. Dezember einen kleinen Artikel in unsere Zeitung zu senden. Wenn Sie denselben englisch schreiben, so senden Sie bitte denselben an meinen Freund, Herrn Dr. Rudolf Elkan, Hamburg 26. Hornerweg 95., derselbe wird ihn dann übersetzen. 60 - 80 Zeilen genügen. Tema. Geburtenregelung im Ausland oder so ähnlich. Honorar pro Zeile 10 Pf,. In der Annahme, keine Fehlbitte getan zu haben, grüüst Sie mit den freundschaftlichsten Grüssen

Ihr Adressen behalte ich im Auge. Ihr

Bis Mitte Februar muss die Tour komplett sein.

Franz Gampe

The Emma Goldman Papers

Dec. 8, Noon

Dear, just gor your special. Yes, would like to see S. Why, I thought he was in Sp. Has he returned and going there again? Is he in Paris, at his old address?

I am sending him special, to HIS OLD ADDRESS in Paris. I hope it is OK.

Told him that it is very difficult for me to go to M. By the 14. or 15. I may not even have the dam paper. Of course I could not go there to any hotel in that case. Not to speak of the expense and the time lost, which I can't spare just now.

So I told S. that only if absolutely necessary I would ho to M., but that in any case I could not come there in the morning. It would be nearer ~~mm~~ noon.

I asked him if any way possible for him to come to St. R. There I could meet him at any time, but I must know about it a day or two in advance, of course. I also asked him to notify me directly about his decision, to save time.

When you hear from him, let me know what is arranged.

Of course if you will <u>have</u> to meet him in M., then it would hardly be worth your while to return again to Bon Esprit. Perhaps you could then stay a few days in M. It is an interesting town and cheaper than Paris.

In that case, I would meet you in St. R., whenever you will be there. That is, if I cannot go to M. -- If I can, then I could meet you in St.R. anyhow, and together we would go to M.

Will send Hutch's letter back later. I suppose you don't want S's letter returned. Will keep it till you tell me, then destroy it.

Nothing new here. Glad your thumb is better. Let me know if it is all right if I bring to you your shoes, or if you need them at once. They will be ready today or tomorrow and if you need them, I'll mail them.

In haste,

Affect.

S

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Dec. 9, St. Tropez [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / E[mma Goldman]. – 1 p. ; 20 × 19 cm.

St Tropez Dec 9/32 Evening.

Dear. Your special reached me at about 11 this morning. Tomorrow you will no doubt receive my letter I sent yesterday. You will see that I had decided not to go to M. I wrote Sania to that effect. The more I think of the reasons for his request that we meet him the surer I am it was only because I had once asked him to see me on his way to the promised land. No, he is only now going there. I don't believe he has anything so important to tell us that we must both rush to M. I wrote him I was almost sure you will also not be able to make it. In fact, less than I because it would mean a loss of two days, not to speak of the expences. Well, if he comes to St Raphael, alright I'll go there. Though I am not crazy on doing that twice within two days. No, dear I can't get done with the work I must still do until the 15th. And I see no reason why I should go earlier to Paris when I know it means so much bigger expences. Fact is I ought to go later now that the damned Duce men have muddled matters. I expect a letter tomorrow or the latest Monday. Then I will decide whether to leave the 17th, or the week after next. Certainly not the 15th. You say I might stay in Marseille a few days. Meshuge bin ich. What should I do there alone? A man can knock about. Not a woman, not in France even if she be the age of Methusale. Besides, I have been alone enough dear. It is no picnic.

Yes, Sasha I want you to answer that rotten, putrid attack. If it were only on my love or private life I would give a damn. You can't say I have ever replied to any attacks made on me. But this is on my stand in Russia, the movement, the work I have done and paid for in tears and blood. This ought not to go unchallanged. It is a rotten shame that no one in America has done it. But who is there anyway. You say it is so long ago. Well, we in Europe had not seen the dirty scrib before. I am also inclosing that awful Grabowe stuff, so called documented review from which evidently the other scum got his information. For ought I know the L'Adunata may not even bring your reply. or, if it does, may make a mess of the translation. Still they ought to be held up to contempt and scorn. Not for their sake. But for those who read that scurrilous sheet. So I am glad you want to answer it. I think a few more ought to answer it. If such outrages lies are permitted to go without question, no one will be safe from them. I have asked Tommy Lavers to send me some more copies of that Wisch. I am going to mail one to Rudolf, and in America to Abbott, Michael and one or two more. I simply can't let the matter go being charged that I have the blood of the Kronstadt boys on my conscience. I never heard of anything more terrible, really.

The Emma Goldman Papers

9838

Dec. 9th

Dear, I have your letter of the 8th. Came as fast as an express letter.

Well, now, that's different. Because S. marked his letter urgent and confidential, I thought it must be something very important. But now you say you had asked him to see you. So may be he has nothing very important to tell.

Is he on his way to S. now? Or has he been there already and returned and now going again? If he has not been there recently, then he won't have much to tell.

Anyhow, I would not go to M. I have neither the money, nor the time, nor any papers yet (and may not have them even by that time), nor do I feel like travelling much.

As for your going there, it has no sense to go and return again and then go again to Paris. If you think it important and you can meet S. on YOUR WAY to Paris, then it is another matter. And three hours is certainly plenty--- the history of the world could be told in shorter time.

But if you cannot be ready by that time to go, then S. simply has to meet you in St.R. Of course I'll come there too.

That reminds me -- I need that Grand Duchess Marie book (Education of A Princess). Please mail it to me or if not awkward, you'll give it to me in St.R.

I think it was perhaps a mistake to tell the publishers what advance we wanted when you sent them the Synopses. It would have been better to interst them first and later to make our demands. Well, anyhow, they don't want to pay much these days. But Brentano seems interested in both books. Yes, write them that for the Frau you could agree on $600., as you are anxious to have it appear in English. And send them the copy in German, of course. Have you a German copy? I only have one copy. If you have none, write at once to the Verlag to send them a copy.

I am rushing Valya's, enough to send to some publishers. Probably about 50 pages. May have some copies in a few days. Now, let me know how about the sending out of it. I could send them to you -- I hope I can do it before you leave St.Tr. -- and you to send them out, with a letter to those publishe who were interested in the book. Perhaps better for you to write the letter, for the publishere (and mark them, which publishere) and I'll type them and return to you with the copies of Valya's stuff. About S.&S., you could also send Schuster a copy and I'll write him about it, as I had promised to send it to him.

Hope your finger is getting better, dear. Damn the druggists.

In haste, affect.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Dec. 10, St. Tropez [to Franz] Gampe, [Nuremberg, Germany] / [Emma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

St Tropez den 10/12/32

Werter Genosse Gampe.

Ich wunschte alle Kameraden waeren so punktlich und sachlich als Sie. Sie wurden einem viel qualerei,zeitverlust,und postausgaben ersparen. Nehmen Sie unsere Hollandische Kameraden an. Seit drei Monaten korrespondiert man mit mir wegen eine Seire Vorträge Dieselbe solte ganz bestimmt den 8ten Jan. anfagen und zwei Wochen xx waeren. Ich hatte also meine Resie so eingerichtet dass ich den 7ten in Holland eintreffe. Jezt bekomme ich Nachricht dass die Tour erst den 15ten beginnen soll. Und die Woche vom 22sten bis zum 29ten ist uberhaupt noch nicht sicher. Ich muss also jezt alle meine Pläne Ändern. Und so ging es mir bei meiner vorigen Reise durch Deutschalnd. Ich bin fest überzeugt dass unsere Bewegung so klein bleibt weill es uns an sachliche Kameraden fehlt. Man glubt eben in unsere Reihen dass Sachlichkeit gegen Idealismus ist. Nun ich bin herzlich froh dass Sie,lieber Genosse beide verbinden konnen.

Es freut mich unendlich dass die Tour Dank Ihrer Mühe doch noch zustande kommen dürfte. Ich werde aber nicht aus Holland nach Deutschland kommen,sonder aus England. Da ich von Holland auf einen Monat nach England soll. Simmit werden Sie ja die Reiseroute danach einrichten konnen.

Ich gestehe es ist mir etwas fremd unter dem Namen Colton offentlich tatig zu sein. Derselbe hat für mich nur den Wert eines Passes. Er hat xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx mich von der Lage des Ahaveros befreit. Nicht dass man nicht so wie so überall fremd ist. Immerhin hat man jezt einen Felcken Erde von der man nicht wie ein Hund weggjagt werden kann. Dass heisst ich bin jezt des Birtishcen Konigs "Untertan". Nach viersig Jahren Internationlem Empfinden und Weltanschauung musste man sich dieser Notwendigkeit unterwerfen. Also, wie gesagt ich habe den Namen Colten bis jezt nur dazu gebraucht reisen zu konnen. Aber ich verstehe die Swierigkeiten in dem jezigen Deutschland als E.G bekannt gemacht zu werden. Glauben Sie aber ein Name so unbekannt wie Colton würde ein

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The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Dec. 10, St. Tropez [to Franz] Gampe, [Nuremberg, Germany] / [Emma Goldman]. – 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

Publikum zu dem Vortäge heranziehen? Oder haben Sie im Rundschreiben Ihren Ortsgruppen mitgeteilt wer unter Colton versteckt ist?

Was meinen Sie unter Papiere? Ich habe einen Englischen Pass auf den Namen E.G. Colton. Nur erscheint mein Mädchennamen ebenfals auf den Pass. Und der ist natürlich ~~xxxxxx~~ Goldman. Er ist zwar nicht sehr aufdringlich auf dem Pass, und wurde bis jezt kaum bemerkt, auch nicht als ich nach Canada ankam. Aber es ist doch gut dass Sie es wissen. Ich glaube nicht dass die Deutsche Polizei weiser ist als die Kanadische Und dass sie Goldman in Verbindung bringen wird mit der "Roten"Emma wie man mich jahrelang in Amerika ~~xxxxxxxx~~ in der Presse verschrien hat.

Wenn Sie difinitive wissen worden wann ich nach Deutschland zu kommen habe, wie viele Stadte im Betracht kämen dann bitte ich Sie mir auch die Temen anzugeben die ich behandeln soll. Gewiss werde ich bereit sein jeden Sontag zu sprechen wenn es notwendig ist. Auch kommt es schliesslich nicht immer auf Ruhetage an. Ich kann auch manchesmal einige Abende nach einander sprechen. Nur wolte ich dieses nicht~~xxxxx~~ auf der ganzen Reise tun müssen. Ich überlasse es daher Ihnen die zwischenpausen so einzurichten wie es am möglichsten ist.

Lieber Genosse, ich kann Ihnen unmoglich bis zum 15ten einen Beitrag für Ihre Zeitschrif zukommen lassen. Dieselbe ist namlich heute erst angekommen. ~~Xxx~~ Sie trifft mich mitten drinnen im Packen, und vorbereitung meiner Abreise, nicht zu sprech von einen Beitrag den ich füreine unserer Amerikanische Zeitung absenden muss. Ich muss Sidaher bitten mich zu entschuldigen. Ich werde Ihnen ganz bestimmt einen kurzen Beitrag fur die nechste Nummer senden, oder viel mehr an die Addresse des Herrn Doktors in Hamburg die Sie mir sandten. ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~. Ich kann nicht über Geburtenregelung im Ausland schreiben weill ich mich fasst gar nicht damit befasste seit ich im Ausland lebe. Ich will aber etwas ubor die Frage in Amerika schreiben, trotzdem es fast unmoglich ist etwas ~~Gründliches xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ grundliches in ein paar Zeilen sagen zu können. Ich will es versuchen.

~~[illegible] 15ten Januar The American Express [illegible]~~

Da ich jezt nicht weiss in welche Stadte Hollands un wann ich in dieselben sein werde so wird es wohl am besten sein Sie schreiben mir von jezt ab bis zum 29sten Jan nach Paris, The American Express Co. 11, rue Scribe. Nachher nach London, wie volgt:

E.G. Colton, c/o Miss Doon Cherkesi, 63 Abbey Road

London, N.W.8, ~~Englandx~~ England.

Ich schreibe Ihnen gewiss noch vorher. Bitte entschuldigen Sie die Schlamprichkeit dieses Briefes. Deutsch fallt mir ziemlich schwer. Noch dazu wenn mann ein halbes dutzend Male unterbrochen wird.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Dec. 10, Roselle, N.J. [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / Eliot White.—
2 p.; 23 × 21 cm.

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126 Gordon Ave.
Roselle
New Jersey
December 10th, 1932

Dear Friend,

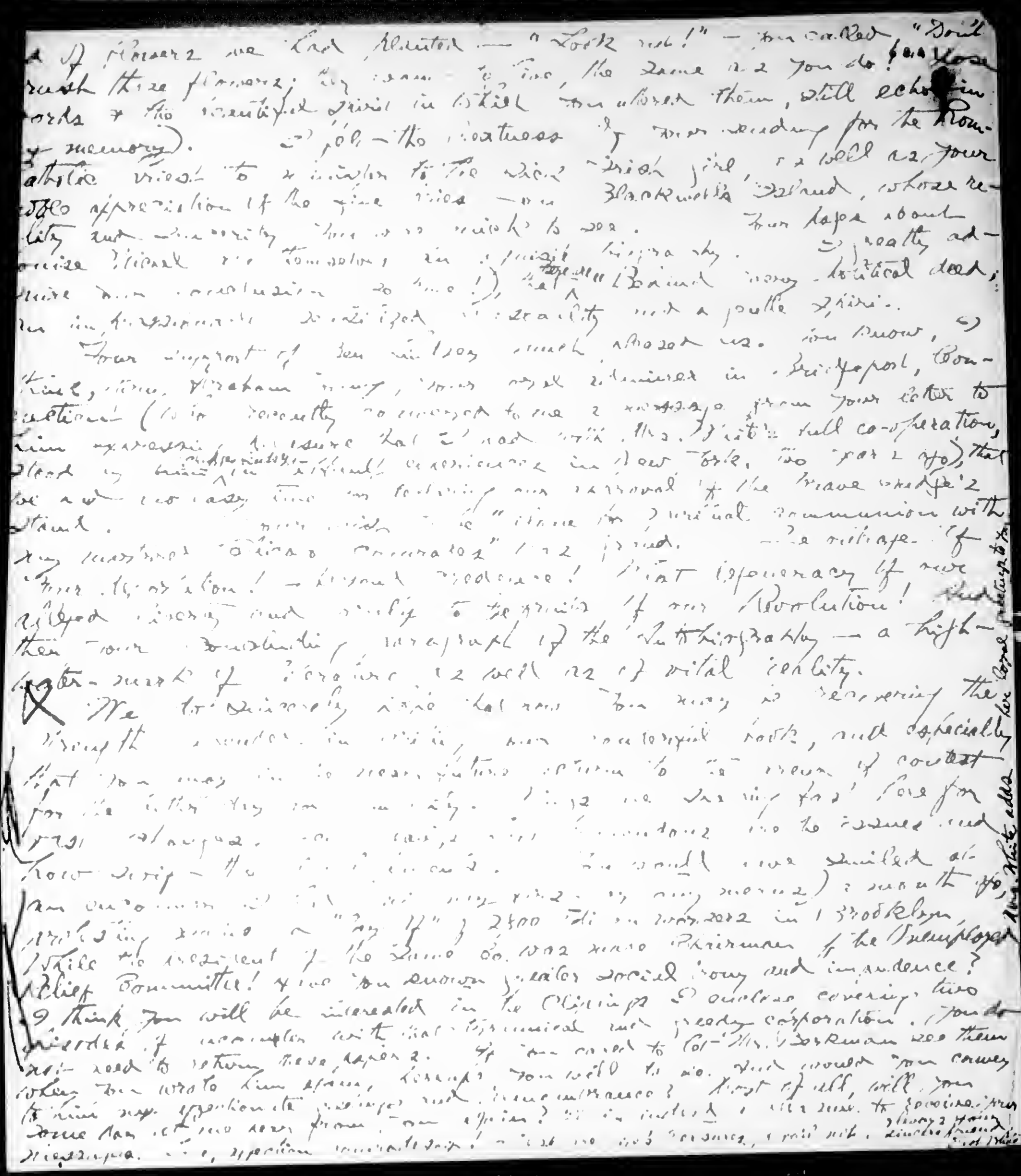
It was a surprise & pleasure to receive your letter, so unselfishly assuring Mrs. White and myself that you have not forgotten us. I should have answered sooner, but — not in spite of your letter — I had carefully read your autobiography, so that I could tell you with how great interest and illumination we have perused it.

It is not that it is indeed a great work that you have accomplished, for to some it will be, as this is often unappreciative and misunderstanding time. Such sincerity, courage, loyalty to the ideal in all its phases form, and deep-hearted sympathy with the oppressed and disinherited, combine to make your life a great and noble achievement. Mrs. White and I are trying to interest in your behalf, and to have you in the publication of what you & Berkman did in Moscow. Perhaps you will see, when Alexander Berkman comes, as you hope, a copy of your printed letter which I will always see in my personal file.

I especially responded to the sections of your vivid narrative, "your great capacity for a wealth of emotions", as a relation which — you probably know — the Bishop Manning. Your self-justification — "I have I shall not fail when the time comes". Your unconquerable insistence upon "everybody's right to develop their talent" And you will smile now, I am sure, when in this connection I recall to your memory your warning to the people on our lecture, that September eighth in NY, in Worcester, I was sent to wrangle from a little

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Dec. 10, Roselle, N.J. [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / Eliot White. — 2 p. ; 23 × 21 cm.



The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932] Dec. 11 [Nice to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Alexander Berkman]. – 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

Dec. 11th 9831

Well, dear, so it is settled now that neither of us will go to Mars. That is OK. I don't think S. will have anything very important. Besides, I am very sceptical of all those things one reads and hears about that country.

If he comes to St.R., the of course I'll go over. And then again I'll come when you are there on your way to Paris.

By the way, dear, the weather must be very bad in St.Tr. now. Even here it has been raining and occasionally pouring for three straight days now. And then you are alone. Why don't you go over for a little visit to either Nelly or Auntie. If Nellie is sick now, how about Auntie? I mean, on your way to Paris. Couldn't you send the things on to Paris when you are ready, and then go to Nice or! Vence for a week or so? In Vence I could easily come over for a day or two. Let me know about this.

I think it is best you should send me over your letters for the publishers, so I could send them out direct from here together with their copies of Valya stuff. Of course you would also have to send me some blank sheets with your name signed at bottom or where the letter would about end. Letter need not be very long.

Send me also your letter for Simon & Schuster, because I want to send Schuster a copy first of all. Valya is having photos made and I will enclose a couple of them to Schuster, too. If there will be enough photos, we'll send one also to other publishers. A photo makes it more interesting.

As you are to leave St.Tr. soon, the letters to the publishers might as well be sent out from Nice, with your signature and address, of course. But how about your next address? Where are the publishers to write to you after they have read the Valya stuff? Have you thought of that? And the publishers letters would be delayed when you are on your tour. How would it be if they address you care of me? Or to Nellie, if you prefer, and if she is to remain in Nice for the present. Let me know about this at once.

In about 2 days I may have some copies to send out. This is not the best time to send out such material, but since you have already taken the matter up with the publishers, it has to be kept up. And of course to Schuster first of all, as I had promised him to send him copy as soon as done.

I did not see Nellie for a long time. It is pouring now, Sunday P.M. Will go over to see her as soon as possible.

That Barnsdall has courage to do the work for Mooney, but I'm afraid nothing will help him. I understand old Mrs Mooney, Tom's mother was in Russia and once spoke in Paris and then sailed, back to the U.S. Too bad, I would have liked to see her if she had come to Nice! I knew her in Frisco, a typical old fighting Irish woman with a brogue that you can cut with a knife.

Of course I'll write to L'Adunata. A copy ought to be sent to Freie A.S. for L'Ad. may not publish it. But the main things is to get it into our Engl. papers. The Road to Fr. does not exist any more and the others I don't know. Kelly's paper is not out yet and besides it is not good to begin with such things in a new paper. What do you think?

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932] Dec. 11 [Nice to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Alexander Berkman]. – 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

Had a note from Frank Scully today. Asks me if I will help him with the Jimmy Walker book. I wrote him just now: sorry to decline; much as I need work ~~mmx~~ that will pay, I can't help eulogise a Government man and grafter like Walker.

Too bad, but I can't do it.

Nothing new. Weather bad and I have a cold in my shoulder blade, to add to other ills. Hard to work, but am keeping up. Nothing serious, of course, but uncomfortable. How is your thumb, dear?

Do you want those inscriptions and pictures of Barnsdall back?

Let me also know about your shoes? Shall I mail them to you or bring them myself? ~~xxxxxxxxxxxx~~ Hutch's letter, Barnsdall's and others that I may yet get from you from now on, that need returning to you, I will bring in person, to save sending them by mail now.

Affect.

S

Pauline wrote me short letter on Nov 14: saying "Fitzi writing you today about your auto p." But nothing received yet.

S

St Tropez Dec.14/32

Dearest Agnes.

This week I sent you on two occasions some clippings from the Scandinavian papers reporting my lectures. And also reviews of Living My Life. I have a lot more but can't get at them now. I have been handicapped for three weeks by an infected thumb. And as I have been alone I made slow progress in the preparation of my departure from here. I could not therefore arrange all my clippings and papers as I had planned. But I will some day. And then I will ship all my extra copies to the Labadie Collection.

I am leaving here for Paris Saturday, the 17th. From there, I am going to Holland for two weeks to lecture. Then England. Nothing has yet been arranged there for me. But what with the publicity the British edition of Living My Life has received I maybe able to connect up for some talks while I am there. Certainly there never was a time so pressing for an interpretation of Anarchism, and voice that should speak out against the modern religious hysteria Dictatorship than now. Some of the clearest minds have become enmeshed by the madness in the world. And so few are left who still can see clearly and are willing to cry out against the utter destruction of every vestage of libertarian ideas.

I will be in England about a month. I amy then go to Germany Though that is not final. That unfortunate country is in the clutches of Fascism and it is diffulct to say if by March one will still be able to breathe freely in Germany. So I am not certain about my going there. But I am quite decided of going to Spain in the spring. Not to lecture, alas. I do not know the Spanish language. But there are enough comrades who speak French. And they will help me to get at the core of our move ment. And the results of any on woman and the child since the Revolution.

The American Express, 11, rue Scribe Paris will reach me where ever I will be. Besides I will write you from the different countries.

You have not answered by last letter dear Agnes. Have you bea been busy, or not well? I hope the New Year may bring you many intesrest ing experiences.

Always affectionately.

Emma

you can see I am crippled
had to pound this out with
one finger. EG

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932?] Dec. 14, Nice [to Emma Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

Nice, Dec. 14th , 7 P.M.

Dear, I have been quite anxious about you because I have had no word from you for several days, but this morning your wire came, and I was glad of it. I realise you are keeping busy.

I am glad you agree with me that it is ridiculous for Nellie to start now with the Portraits and that the Letters are the right thing.

I had an appointment with her for today, so I prepared a letter for her with my suggestions. I enclose copy which you may keep.

Well, she agreed with what I told her in the letter. She seems willing to start with the Letters. But she said she wants the Portraits made ready in case some publisher should ask for such a volume and want to bring it out.

That is all right, as the Volume of Portraits requires very little work. It will consist of some portraits that are all ready in type. There is a number of them, about 70,000 words. With a little preface and short biographic sketch of Harris it will be sufficient for a book. Some of those portraits have, however, already appeared in the previous volumes of portraits, and some in Pearsons.

What I have to do is to look over the previous Portraits volumes and see what has already been published. These will then have to come out of the material she has on hand for portraits. Some that appeared in Pearson's — if they are good, could be republished in book form.

On the whole, it is a work just for a few days or a week, so I will prepare the volume for her. Miss Krim is to prepare notes for me on what has already appeared. I can do the thing in a few days, figure out what can be used and how much there is of it, etc. The preface and biogr. sketch are not needed now. I would make them only when some publisher actually wants the volume.

So, I looked over things at Nellie's tofay between 3 and 6 P.M. I have just come from there. Saturday I am to do a little more work there with Krim. For this I will have to charge by the hour. I think 15 or 20 fr. per hour is little enough. Don't you? I have not made any price yet on that.

Nellie also has an idea that Mr. and Mrs Daventry could be brought up todate, and also a comedy, BLACK CHINA, that Frank wrote and which never was published. She wants me to do that also. But I told her the Letters must come first, NOW, right afterNew Year's.

She seems willing. As to my conditions, she remarked that as long as she has no money she could not pay any ADVANCE to me. I explained to her why I must have an advance, as I have no income except from the actual work I do. She said, "Do you mean 20 percent of MY royalties?", and I told her YES. She did not say anything more about it, but I believe she thought 20 percent too much.

Well, I prepare that volume of Portraits and then see how she will act about the Letters.

The Emma Goldman Papers

I don't know of course what editors or ghost writers charge. I have an idea that they do not get such a big percentage. If you meet some literary people in Paris I wish you would try to get an idea what percentage ghost writers get. Do it soon as possible.

Scully gets 20% on the first 75,000 copies and 30% after that. (Though he claims 30% on everything). But Scully worked as ghost and also as agent. He was to find a publisher etc. Because of his knowing Schuster, he got them to take the book, though such a book other publishers would have taken also.

I must know if 20 percent is not too high a demand. I am also writing about it today to Saxe. He must know.

Well, dear, at the last moment Cohn sent me a short note asking about that referat. Or at least a short greeting for the Convention which opens on Christmas eve. I started to write a greeting and ended with quite an article. I thought of also signing your name to it, but may be you would not have liked it because of the tone of my letter. I send you a copy. Please RETURN it.

Otherwise nothing new here. Am working on that Goethe book. Very hard thing.

Hope you are feeling well, dear. Let me know the news. Have you heard yet about the circulation of your book? Aren't they thinking of a new edition?

I never got that letter of Ross which you said you would send me.

Affect.

A letter from Ross in which he says that he wrote you about that drama in Yiddish which is to be called Emma. He says if it is good that drama, he will be inclined to sign up with the author. I suppose he wrote you more in detail about it. He also says that there is a Sasha in the play, but he told the author to change it to Grisha, unless I consent on Sasha being used. That will depend on the character of the play. I think you should demand the right to read it BEFORE any contract is made.

S'long dear.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Dec. 15 [New York to] Emma G[oldman], Paris / [Arthur Leonard Ross]. — 1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

December 15th,
1932

Mrs. E.G.Colton
American Express Co.
Paris, France

Dear Emma:

I suppose that by the time this letter reaches you, you will have seen Mrs. Ross and her sister Belle. She is well again and I am very happy about it. I want to thank you for all your good wishes and I hope they come true. I also want to thank you for the Tobin correspondence.

I hope that your travels in Holland will be both interesting and profitable. Please keep in touch with me.

With love to you and best wishes, I am,

Always yours,

A.R.:f

The Emma Goldman Papers

Copy

Date –

Mr. H. E. Maule
Doubleday, Doran & Company
Garden City, N.Y.

Dear Mr. Maule:

Pardon my failure to reply before this to your kind letter of Nov. 11th. I have been on a lecture tour in Holland and England, and so much occupied all the time as to find it impossible to attend to my correspondence.

I am very glad at the interest you expressed in the outline of Princess Valya Gagarin's autobiography, A PRINCESS IN EXILE. Unfortunately, the book is written in Russian, in long hand, and as there is only one copy of it, it cannot be sent to you.

However, some chapters of the work are already translated into English. I am therefore mailing you, under separate cover, about 100 pages of the script. I hope it will be sufficient to enable you to judge of the value of the work for English-speaking countries. I also trust that I shall hear from you about the matter at your earliest convenience, after you have read the script.

Considering the advance to be paid, I think I might induce the author and her translator to agree to some reduction of the amount stated in my previous letter. Will you therefore be good enough to inform me what sum you are willing to advance on the book. I mean, of course, in case you wish to secure the English-language rights.

Very sincerely,

Emma Goldman

P.S. As I am still on my lecture tour, mail will reach me
c/o Alexander Berkman
22 Ave. Mon Plaisir
Nice (A.M.) France

Sent 100 p.
Feb. 16. 1933

EG/S

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Dec. 17, St. Tropez [to] H.E. Ma[u]le, Garden City, N.Y. / Emma Goldman. – 1 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

Not sent
another letter
mailed

St. Tropez, Dec. 17, 1932

Mr. H. E. Manle
Doubleday, Doran & Company
Garden City, N.Y.

Dear Mr. Manle:

In reply to your kind letter of Nov. 11th, expressing your interest in Princess Gagarin's autobiography, permit me to inform you that the original is in the Russian language. As there is only one copy of the manuscript -- written in long hand at that -- it is impossible to send it to you.

However, I am mailing you under separate cover about 60 pages of the typed English translation and I hope that those excerpts will enable you to judge of the value of the work for the English-speaking countries. I also trust you will then be able to decide whether you care to publish this autobiography.

The former provisional title AN ADVENTUROUS PRINCESS has been changed to A PRINCESS IN UNIFORM.

Considering the advance to be paid, I think I might induce the author and her translator to agree to some reduction of the sum stated in my previous letter. Will you therefore be good enough to write me at your earliest convenience just how much you would be willing to advance on the book? I mean, of course, provided you care to secure the English-language rights.

I am about to leave St. Tropez on a lecture and business tour through Holland, England, Germany and Spain. Mail will reach me in care of

Alexander Berkman
22 Avenue Mon Plaisir
Nice (A.M.) France

Very sincerely, Emma Goldman

EG/S

St. Tropez, Dec. 17, 1932

Mr. H. E. Maule
Doubleday, Doran & Company
Garden City, N.Y.

Dear Mr. Maule:

In reply to your kind letter of Nov. 11th, expressing your interest in Princess Gagarin's autobiography, permit me to inform you that the original is in the Russian language. As there is only one copy of the manuscript -- written in long hand at that -- it is impossible to send it to you.

However, I am mailing you under separate cover about 69 pages of the typed English translation and I hope that these excerpts will enable you to judge of the value of the work for the English-speaking countries. I also trust you will then be able to decide whether you care to publish this autobiography.

The former provisional title AN ADVENTUROUS PRINCESS has been changed to A PRINCESS IN UNIFORM.

Considering the advance to be paid, I think I might induce the author and her translator to agree to some reduction of the sum stated in my previous letter. Will you therefore be good enough to write me at your earliest convenience just how much you would be willing to advance on the book? I mean, of course, provided you care to secure the English-language rights.

I am about to leave St. Tropez on a lecture and business tour through Holland, England, Germany and Spain. Mail will reach me in care of

Alexander Berkman
22 Avenue Mon Plaisir
Nice (A.M.) France

Very sincerely,

EG/8

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Dec. 17, St. Tropez [to] James Hamilton, London / Emma Goldman.— 1 p.; 25 × 19 cm.

St. Tropez, Dec. 17, 1932

Not Sent

Mr. James Hamilton
Harper & Brothers
90 Great Russell Street
London, W.C.1.

Dear Mr. Hamilton:

Thank you for your letter of Nov. 21. The original MSS of Princess Gagarin's autobiography is written in Russian, in long hand, and as there is only one copy of it, it cannot be sent out.

However, I am forwarding you, under separate cover, about 60 typed pages of the English translation, and I hope those excerpts will be sufficient to enable you to decide whether you wish to acquire the English-language rights.

The original title of the work, AN ADVENTUROUS PRINCESS has been provisionally changed to A PRINCESS IN UNIFORM.

I should appreciate a reply from you, Mr. Hamilton, at your earliest convenience, for obvious reasons.

I am about to leave St. Tropez on a lecture and business tour through Holland, Germany, Spain, etc., but all mail will reach me

c/o Alexander Berkman
22 Avenue Mon Plaisir
Nice (A.M.) France

Very sincerely, Emma Goldman

EG/S

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Dec. 17, St. Tropez [to] Lois Dwight Cole, New York / Emma Goldman. — 1 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

St. Tropez, Dec. 17, 1932

Dear Mr. Cole:

Thank you for your kind letter of Nov. 10th. Since you have evinced interest in the two books I suggested to you for publication, I am mailing to you under separate cover, registered, about 60 translated pages of Princess Gagarin's autobiography, A PRINCESS IN UNIFORM. (Previous provisional title, AN ADVENTUROUS PRINCESS). The original is not available as it is in Russian and in handwriting.

As to the other work, FRAU AUF DER FLUCHT, I have asked the German publisher to forward to you a copy of the original. That will save the labor of translating the work until we know whether the book appeals to you.

Please let me know at your earliest convenience whether you want to secure the English-language rights of the two works, or of either of them.

Henceforth mail will reach me c/o Mr. Alexander Berkman, 22 Avenue Mon Plaisir, Nice (A.M.), France. I am starting on a lecture and business tour through Holland, England, Germany and Spain.

With my best wishes to you for the holidays,

Sincerely yours,

Emma Goldman

EG/S

EMMA GOLDMAN

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Receipt] 1932 Dec. 20, Toronto [to] E[mma] G[oldman], St. Tropez / [Esther] Laddon.— 2 p. ; 21 × 14 cm.

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MANAGER

ACCOUNTANT

(Signature of Remitter for identification)

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Receipt] 1932 Dec. 20, Toronto [to] E[mma] G[oldman], St. Tropez / [Esther] Laddon. — 2 p. ; 21 × 14 cm.

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December 20, 1932.

Mrs. E. G. Colton
St. Tropez, France.
Dear E. G.

First let me wish you a peaceful and happy New Year. Seems to be the time to wish it, but the good devil knows whether anyone will have it.

I'll answer your letter as the points are made. I do not remember the different people who gave me money, plus my own. I do remember Paul Munter send me $5.00, Morris Borman $10.00. If the checks were payable to me I just endorsed them over to Harry Kelly. Life in these parts with business, friends and relatives upside down, makes things of the past seem like ghosts.

Notewhat you say re Knopf and I suppose they are playing with their own money and business and have the final say. It is too bad the books were not reasonably priced so as to give you a tremendous reading circle who would read your articles. I think I said that before!

Note re your plans for the future and also about a mortgage on the house. I hope it comes out well, also your lectures.

The international situation with tariff walls around each country and each starving within its walls and not having free trade - when you talk about the Germans being ridden, the American people are doing the same. I certainly would like to go through Spain and see what is happening over there if by any chance a miráclo happens and I go across; or if physical and mental necessity require that I take a trip I think I'd go along the Riviera, Spain and Italy if I weren'tafraid of Mussolini and Grecco. I suppose the summer time is bad for those places, being too hot. However, we will worry about that part after we get by these six months.

I note the possibilities re a Canadian tour. I am afraid I know nothing about the Canadian anglo, and only those who had something to do with the tour before can really advise you. I agree that mere vegetation is useless.

I will send a little Christmas greeting to Emma Rochhill. I will look up the Yale Review of your book.

I wanted very much to get away on one of these to day not trains but that is out of the question financially and as a matter of time. Also had an invitation to visit with Mucne Millcill for a few days down in Georgia and at present that is out of the question even for a few days, though I may force myself to go down before New Year. Somehow with things all upside down and with having to watch the wheels to make them continue to revolve, it seems as if one cannot make the time. Looking back at the lovely time I had along the Riviera with you, how keenly I feel that I should have taken a other thirty or sixty days,

but something in the damned American blood always makes us restless when we are away from the treadmill of our job - partly due of course to the fact that we do not have economic security, we become afraid as to what is happening when we are away too long.

May the New Year bring you much work and some contentment and prosperity.

I am, as always,

Sincerely,

HW:ALL

The Emma Goldman Papers

9883

Nice, Dec. 21

Well, dear, I wonder if you are busy in Paris. After the long time that you have not been there, you must have to see a great many people, and that probably fills your time. Paris isn't St.Tropez, nor Nice -- here there's hardly any one to see even if one wanted to.

And how is your room? You got it in the hotel that Balab. recommended, didn't you? Is it clean and comfortable and not too dear? It's good to know if one comes to Paris. But I suppose rooms are still dearer in Paris than here. I know one can get a nice little hotel room here, not large but clean and light, as in the Hotel Italy, for 15 fr. a day. Cheaper if by the week. Though now there are rooms advertised in small hotels as low as 8 fr. per day, but I suppose very small ones.

Dear, I shall hardly have any more translation of Valya's till you leave Paris. Peter is sending bunched of his revision of Ileana -- it's a whole book, and he is in a hurry about it. It has to be edited and also typed. Got a note from him today asking me to send on the typed stuff already. He writes everything by hand and so small that it is very tiring on the eyes. Anyhow, I must rush his stuff out before I can get to Valya's again.

Now, what about those letters for the publishers in case I am not ready with more of Valya's before you leave Paris? In that case you had better return those letters to me before you leave Paris. Return them SIGNED, and then I'll send them out when I send the stuff to them. Of course I will change the date and the number of pages.

I received today notice from Seligman that they put to my account $75. you sent. All OK.

About your shoes, the place there said they only do leather work. Shall I keep the shoes here?

I think you once asked me for Yana's address. It is now J. Doubinsky,
25 Ave. Jean Jaurès, Pré-St.Gervais, (Seine)

Nothing new here. Suzanne was up here yesterday with one of the men, don't know which, I think Hjalmar. I had just a few lines from S. Says he is OK and he sent a letter to me to forward to Sonya.

How is your thumb, dear? Is it all healed? And how are the various folks there in Paris. My best to you and may you meet some interesting people for the holidays.

By the way, not a word from Fitz, though they had announced her letter two weeks ago. Same old Fitz.

Affect. S.

P.S. I see I haven't kept your new address. Please send it to me again.

See P.S.

If you see Voline, Mrs. etc give them my greetings.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1932] Dec. 21, Nice [to Emma Goldman, Paris] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

By the way, dear, I have been wondering why you made that remark to me in St. Raph. I mean as to what kind of work I was asked to do for Walker.

It would not matter what kind of work. It happens to be his biography, which is necessarily a whitewashing, but it would not change matters for me if it were anything else. I would not consider for a moment doing work of this character for Walker.

You asked about Valya's work, as if in comparison. And I muer say I was rather surprised. Can there be any comparison at all between a professional politician like Walker -- a man who has spent his whole life in politics -- and of the worst sort -- a Tammany man, a member of the N.Y. Legislature for years, the Mayor of New York and practically a self-admitted grafter --- to compare a book for him with the autobiography of a little girl of 16 who served in the White Army?

Valya never had any political views and has none now. As a matter of fact, she told me long ago that if she knew then what she knows now she would have never been in the White Army. That may not mean anything, but she is certainly not any governmental personage like a Walker, nor a personage of any moment in any political or social or any other sense. There will be no eulogy of the White Army in her book nor of anything else -- it is a purely a story of personal life. And if she pictures her future husband -- Yura-- as a decent fellow, well, a colonel in the White Army could occasionally also be decent, I think.

In any case, there can be no comparison between ghosting Valya's book and doing the same thing on a book of Walker, who has been all his life PART of the Government machine. Your remarks in St.Tr. did suggest such a comparison.

Well, may be you did not mean it that way.

Just had a line from Auntie. She is still in London but means to return soon.

Kay and Laurence going to Paris on the 28th.

Affect.

S

P.S. Later. 7 P.M. Just received your good long letter. I see you ask me to write to Amexco to you. OK. Yes, you ceratinly have luck in finding people with autos. Seems one occasionally findswhat he needs most, or wants most, rather. Hope you will be all right in their place. But I think at Desk's in Anvers more than a few days would be dull. If you stay till the 12, I might have something for the publishers. Am not sure, we ll see. And I suppose Valya will be there by that time. Enough for today, want to mail it yet.

Affect.

S

Paris Dec.23/32

Dear Alice Kinzinger.

I am terribly sorry to hear that little Didi had been ill and that you too my dear had been so badly under the weather. I hope when this reaches you the wretched cold will have left you. There is no joy in a holiday when one is bedridden, or even on one's feet but ill.

I had planned to write you a Christams letter and send you all the best for a merry Christams. But three weeks before I left St Tropez I had been handicapped by an infected thumb. And as I was all alone in Bon Esprit I had rather a difficult time of it. I simply had to neglect my correspondence. Then just three days before going away I had an atrack of some kind of poisoning which laid me up completely. I did not think I could face the 16 hours trip up to Paris. But I made it after all. I arrived Sunday and have been on the go ever since.

I am remaining here until the 6th of Jan, the American express will reach me. Or you can address me under E.G. Colton 78, rue Blomet. That is an apartment house where I am stopping while in Paris. Between the 6th and 12th of Jan. I will be in Anwerp, also the American Express. Later I will send you my address in Holland where I am having "one hights stands" lectures every night for ten days. The 23rd of Jan I go to London. My address there will be c/o Miss Ecca Cherkeci 63, Abbey Road. London, N.W.8. So now you will know how to reach me unti the 15th of Feb.

It looks as if I might yet get to Germany after all, in March. Der Reichsverband für Geburtenregelung und Sexualhygiene seems to be quite dertermined to have me. But of course there is no saying what will happen in Germany until March. But I am hoping the venture may come about.

The rrason Julie De Faloc did not write you is that the poor woman has been ill nearly all the time since she returned to the states. She is not at all strong you know. And the unpleasant summer has quite broken her up. Her address is 52 Gramercy Park N. New York City. I know she will be happy to hear from you and about Didi. She was very fond indeed of the little one.

Strange where children get their notions. I am sure it must be in the Kindergarden where they instill fear and all such awful things that harass the spirit of a child. It is too bad. But then Didit will outgrow it I hope.

The fact that other people do not like it in Mallorca is no r eason why you should not find it cheap and pleasant there. Spain in general is very cheap I am told. In fact I expect to go to Spain in the spring. Perhaps we can meet somewhere there, if not in Munchen. I really hate the idea of you being worried with getting me dates. Please don't especially when you are not well.

And now my dear I wish you, Mr Kinzinger and Didi a very

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Dec. 23, Paris [to] Alice [Fish] Kinzinger, [Munich] / Emma Goldman.— 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

Obtained from the private collection of Delia H. Kinzinger Contractor (literary rights waived).

merry Christmas and a happy New Year.

Cordially.

Emma Goldman

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Dec. 23, Los Angeles [to] Emma Goldman, [Paris] / Harry T. Moore, Jr. — 4 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

Los Angeles, Califo
December 23, 1932

Dear Emma Goldman,-

Fine letters from you and Mr. Berkman arrived together. I shall answer them at different times, in different moods. "Ladies first"-- here goes!

Let me repeat what a pleasure it was to meet you all this summer, and find you all so valient and full of fun. My hopes of getting over again are slim, but you never can tell when I may get a break. And when I do, you may be sure that I expect to spend many pleasant hours with you on the Riviera (provided France doesn't put through that "retaliation tax" on American tourists). I regret that I was unable to stay longer on my last trip, but will make up for it next time.

I enclose a clipping which may interest you; it partially explains "Technocracy", which is the fad of the hour. They are selling a good many periodoicals and pamphlets on it, but it looks fishy to me. Just another ripple on the tide. But I thought the cutting would be of interest anyway: any American clipping is amusing, I think, and naïf...No wonder foreigners think of American as a big zoo.

true

I should like to send you some books, but have only a few at my disposal at present. I <u>have</u> a large collection, but am unable to keep it in transit as Lord Byron managed to keep his. I am continually moving, though next year I expect to settle in Chicago. Now I have with me only the standard classics, which I constantly use for reference, and a few accessory volumes. By some chance I have some of the thin lyrical poetry of the day-- books issued in the last two or three years by Edna Millay, George Dillon, et alia-- and would be glad to lend you some of these if you think them worth reading. As for the latest important books, I am simply out: they have reduced <u>Decline of the West</u> from fifteen dollars to five, and I feel I cannot afford it even at that price, so keep on drawing it from the libraries. I did manage, however, to buy a few books of yours: <u>Disillusionment in Russia</u>, <u>Anarchism and Other Essays</u>, etc., and you can imagine how much I enjoy having them and reading them. I already had A. B.'s book on Communist Anarchism, and have been reading the library's copy of his admirable <u>Prison Memoirs</u>. Your autobiography I shall unfortunately have to wait

[illegible] and we have very little. Of course I don't ask [illegible] of life: I can live comfortably in small quarters, and ask no luxury save my books (they are no luxury to me-- I am merely using American terminology in calling them so). Hence you will see how easily I could fit into the pattern of a new society which would contain no night clubs and football spectacles. But will we ever get that new society???

I have been greatly impressed, in surveying the possibilities of Anarchism, at the conception of harmonious inter-relation of every occupation which contributes to the totality of the social system. The divisions are, of course, fundamentally like those of Plato, and the operation of them comprises his idea of Justice(each man functioning on his own level and not interfering with the others). Sometimes I shudder a bit in regarding Anarchism, even as I shudder at Plato, when I reflect that this system might be too apt to mechanize life. I hope it wouldn't, and as you and A. B. have conceived it I don't think it would-- I believe it would provide even greater freedom for the individual. It would give us an organic society, in which the artist would no longer be an abnormal offshoot but rather a part of the main system. However, I tremble to think of this philosophy in the hands of people who lacked your fundamental faith in the goodness of man. Perhaps it will be a long time coming, but first society will have to be reintegrated from within. There are forces in the world today-- Anarchism is one of them-- which contain the seeds of reintegration. If the good will prevail, it must do so now more than ever. Of course very little of good can come out of the present system, but that is already being undermined. Humanity will soon be definitely on a new pathway, and it must be for good or evil in the almost the absolute sense: it will be an extreme. The mistakes in Russia, while hell on the Russians, have the potentiality of being instructive for the rest of us: if these mistakes do not distinctly point out the very path to follow, they at least point the very path not to follow. What Spengler has said seems true enough-- at present we are in the great winter of decadence

[illegible] as useless and broken as the Roman roads and the wall of China are now-- he may have forestalled, himself, by calling our attention to the strong possibility of their being fulfilled. Observe, I say "may": it is possible that we are so far gone that we could not be saved if every human being in the world were made aware of the verdict of Spengler, and would believe it. Can the will of many men turn back the precise workings of natural laws? Such accomplishments have been made on a small scale, but now they must be made to a greater measure than the greatest dreamers ever thought possible, if humanity is to be saved. Now, there is folly and the laughter of fools ("the crackling of thorns under a pot"); but the recent financial cataclysm has sobered many people into realizing that life isn't all beer and whirling. Spangler says optimism is cowardice under the circumstances. Perhaps-- but as long as one has any love left, for himself as well as for anyone else, he cannot be completely deprived of hope. There is a little poem D. H. Lawrence wrote towards the end of his life, called The Triumph of the Machine, in which he speaks of the hard roll of the machines over the hearts of men, but

> ".....at last
> All the creatures that cannot die while one heart
> harbours them
> they will hear a silence fall
> as the machines fail and finish;
> they will hear the faint rending of the asphalt roads
> as the hornbeam pushes up his sprouts;
> they will hear far, far away the last factory hooter
> send up the last wild cry of despair
> as the machine finally breaks down.
>
> And then at last
> all the creatures that were driven back into the
> uttermost corners of the soul
> they will peep forth."

As for my own course, I have not fully determined on that yet. You remarked in your letter that you have observed how most young Americans are ashamed of their Sturm und Drang-- how true that is! I see it on all sides. In the preface to Goodbye Wisconsin, Glenway Wescott makes some pertinent remarks on that

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Dec. 23, Los Angeles [to] Emma Goldman, [Paris] / Harry T. Moore, Jr. — 4 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

Most young Americans show great promise but "the flower turns out to be seedless," says G. W. How true! I for one know that I shall never renounce the fervors that have fired me these years: in fact I shall use them merely to scorch myself in preparation for the great blaze to come! But as for a definite philosophy-- I have none yet, deeply, except that of guarding myself. I envy the fanatical courage which Mr. Berkman had for a Cause when he was my age, and which he has admirably retained to this day and will have forever (he is a dye that time will not change, he will stain the steel-graving of eternity), but I am not yet convinced that a man of my creative literery ambitions should have a cause. I know your fondness for the great social-question writers, such as Ibsen, but I think that Shakspeare and Homer will outlast all the Ibsens, and what were Shakspeare and Homer driving at? In the New Republic recently Archibald MacLeish has an Invocation to the Social Muse in which he says poets are whores who must sleep with

> "Stragglers from either prince and of both views:
> The rules permit them to further the business of neither:"

and that

> "The things of the poet are done to a man alone
> As the things of love are done-- or of death when he hears the
> Step withdrew on the stair and the clock tick only?"--

I incline somewhat to these views. And yet-- despite my selfishness, despite my bourgeois upbringing, I have suffered at the sight of hungry men in the streets, I have felt my gorge rise when I have witnessed the atrocities of the capitalistic system. So-- who knows?-- I may be a soldier for humanity some day in the front ranks with you. At present I am an officer in the Reserve Corps, which is a carrying on of the family tradition (and perhaps of the tradition of Tolstoy in his wasted, impetuous youth: who knows?), and I make no great personal protest. But when I see the issue clearly, I shall decide clearly. Now I am still in the larval state of the artist. A. B.'s letter encouraged me by stating that I doubtless underrate my own ability, which may be true: but I feel the long apprenticeship is necessary for me. And in this apprenticeship, what a privilege it has been to meet you! Please accept my fondest wishes, and extend them to A. B., Emmie, Auntie and Mrs. Harris.

Always your friend--
Harry T. Moore, Jr.

[illegible]
[illegible]
2451 W. [illegible] St.,
[illegible]

The Emma Goldman Papers

N.

Paris Dec.25/32

My dear Comrade.

I really did not deserve your kind Christmas greeting having neglected you so long. Believe me it was not any ill feeling because of your attitude towards my going to Spain. It was just that I had been for a long time in a very depressed state of mind. I simply could not write' You say no one wants what you have to give. Well, dear good comrade I am in the same boots. I too am not wanted,or at least not what I have to give, either orally or by my pen. My one hope to sustain me while I struggled with Living My Life was that it might open up possibilities for my pen. Since Europe seems so hopeless for my activitie either because one is not permitted to speak out against the madness in the world. Or because our people everywhere are too poor to have me lecture I thought I might at least make myself heard through writing. But Living My Life having been a material failure neither my own publisher,any other,or any magazine in the states will now accept articles from me.

On the other hand my strenuous efforts to get back to Germany for a lecture tour also failed. The comrades of the FAUD and the Gilden would not undertake to organize meetings for me,first because of lack of funds' And secondly because of the uncertainty of the political situation. So you see,dear comrade I am being condemned to uselessness and inactivity,thrown on the heap of rusticated iron regardless of my continued energy and intense desire to make the years yet left me count for something other than an inane existance. You can imagine I am not very cheerful about it.

Well, a little has come of months of correspondence with our comrades in a number of countries. I am going to Holland for ten days to lecture in the Haag,Amsterdam, Rotterdam and two other towns. The 24th of Jan I go to London. Nothing difinite has been arranged there. Something may,however develope while I am there. For one thing I expect to lecture in South Wales. Anyhow, since the trip from Holland to England is not much I have decided to revisit England. At any rate I can not be driven out of there no matter how revolutionary I might talk. Thats a bit of comfort.

I may come to Germany in March.Der Reichsverband für Geburtenregelung und Sexual Gygiene is trying to induce its Ortsgruppen to have me talk before their organizations. Furtunately their mebership is mixed, a great many workers belong to it. I will therefore, if I am given a chance be able to treat the question from an economic viewpoint. And not merely as a passtime which the question really is for many middle class women. However, the German tour is far from certain.

Well, if it does not come off I shall go to Spain. I had a beautiful invitation from Fredrica Monseny and her parents to stop with them while in Barcelona. Fredrica also wrote that as she is lecturing all over Spain I might come along with her. That would give me the opportunity

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Dec. 25, Paris [to Max Nettlau, Vienna] / E[mma] G[oldman].— 2 p. ; 24 × 19 cm.

N.

I want to come close to the masses. And Fredrica would be so helpful to interpret for me. Anyhow I mean to go to Spain either in March or April.

Dear comrade no one can feel so deeply your sadness that your work is not wanted (though I don't quite believe that) as I do. For in my case it is not only that I have been robbed of an outlet but the that in addition I must also submit to some of the most scurillous attacks by people who call themselves Anarchists. I am sending you a copy of such a miserable attack, the second by the way, in L'Adunata, which appears in New York. The first was written by a fellow by the name of Graham, a narrow, vindictive, viscious individual who has attacked nearly everyone of outstanding place in our ranks. The inclosed had not even been signed. So it must be the editor. Whoever it is the article is a more contemptable thing than anything that had been written about Living My Life and myself in any Captialist sheet. The painful thing about the matter is that no one in America who had read the L'Adunato stuff had protested against the deliborate lies the article contained. Among others that I had bee with the Bolsheviki in the Kronstadt massacre. The man could not have read L.M.L or anything I had written before, since I came out of Russa So you see dear comrade one gives one's whole life for an ideal only to be dragged through the myre by the very one's one wants to help and for whom one has gone through the tortures of the damned. Was it worth while you think?.

Dear, dear comrade this year I am too poor to even send the few I care most about a little token of my affection and esteeme. So I can only send you a belated Christams greeting. And my heartfelt wishes that the New Year may bring you good health and the widest possible upportunity to express yourself in the way you are so eminantly fitted for.

I am remaining in Paris until Jan 6th. Mail will reach me under E.G. Colton 78, rue Blomet Paris XV

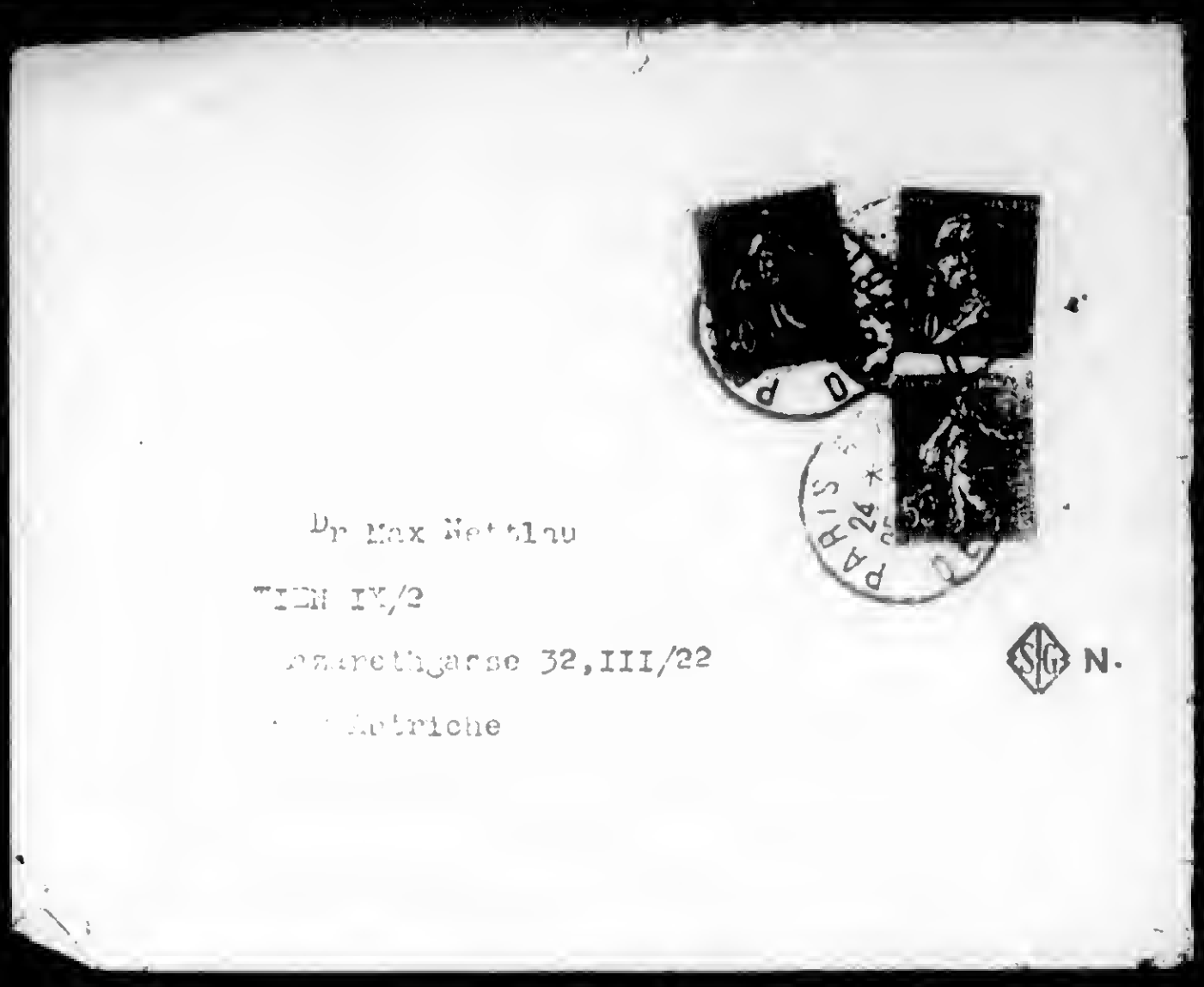
The Duffus review was the very first that appeared in New York. Here I am inclosing two other reviews, one in the Yale Review and the other intended for Scribners but refused.

Affectionately

E G

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope, 19]32 Dec. 25, Paris [to] Max Nettlau, Vienna / E[mma] G[oldman]. — 2 p. ; 12 × 14 cm.



Dr Max Nettlau

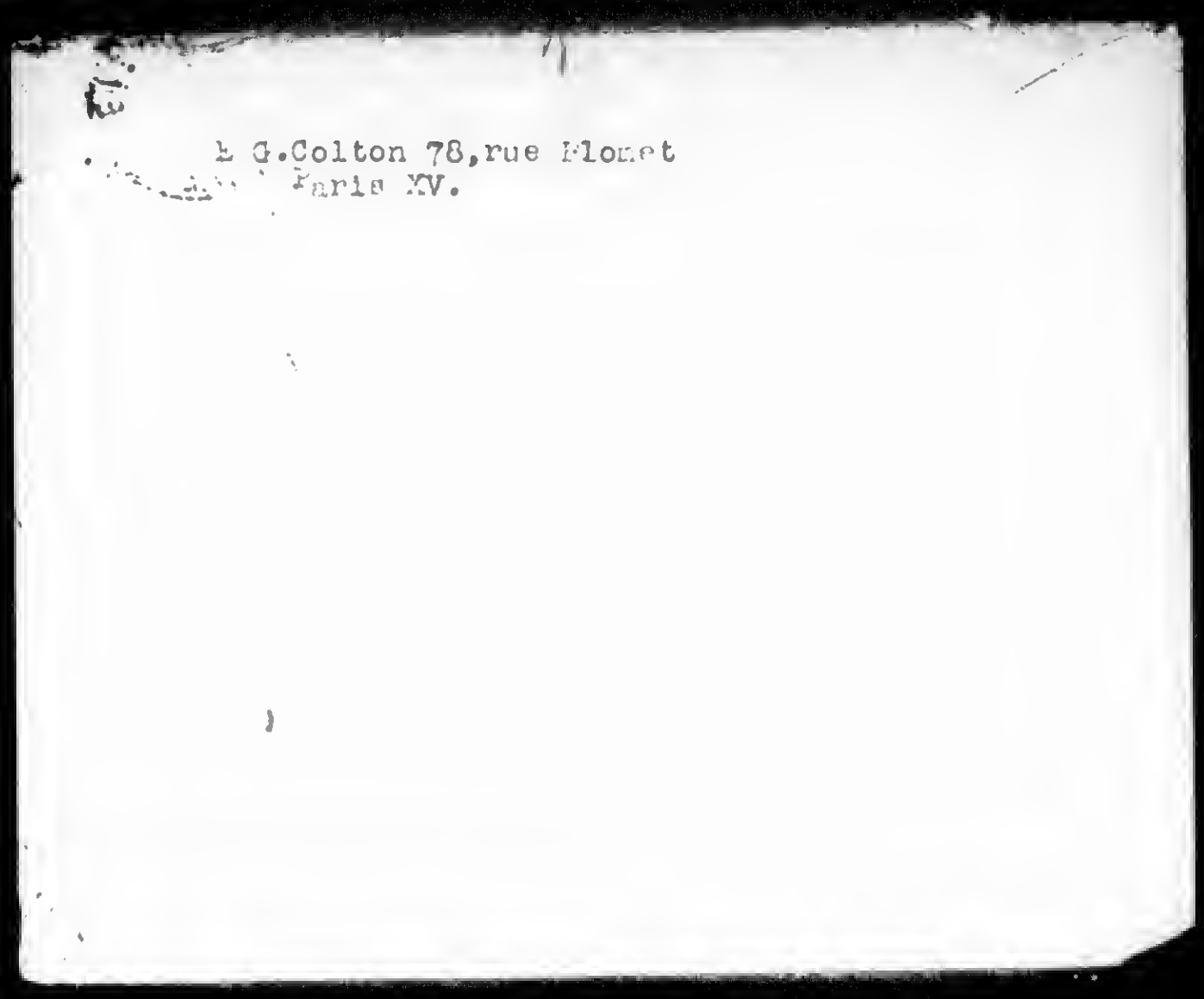
TIEM IX/2

Lazaretgasse 32,III/22

Autriche

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope, 19]32 Dec. 25, Paris [to] Max Nettlau, Vienna / E[mma] G[oldman]. — 2 p. ; 12 × 14 cm.



The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Dec. 25, Paris [to Franz Gampe, Nuremberg, Germany] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

Paris den 25sten Dec.32

Werter Genosse.

Ich habe das Rundschreiben des Reichsverbandes erhalten. Konnte Ihnen aber nicht gliech antworten weill ich mit den Vorbereitungen zu meiner Abreise aus St Tropez nach Paris beschaftigt war. Hier kam ich seit meiner Ankunft vor einer Woche auch noch nicht zu Athem. Nicht dass ich irgend wie agitatorisch tätig war. Das ist für mich als Ausländerin in Frankreich leider ganz ausgeschlossen. Aber ich habe sehr viele Amerikanische Freunde die mich schon lange nicht gesehen haben und mich jezt ganz in Anspruch genommen haben. Ausserdem ist ja jezt die Feiertags Woche. Ich weiss zwar nicht welche Gründe man zum feiern hat. Aber der Mensch ist eben Gewohnhietstier. Man macht mit ob man innerlich Freudig gestimmt ist oder nicht.

Es sind einige Punkte im Rundschreiben die vielleciht ausfurlicher hatten sein sollen. Der erste,dass ich nicht aus Holland sondern aus England nach Deutschland kommen werde müssen,da ich aus Hollad zuerst nach England reisen werde. Dieser Umstand durfte die Reisekosten die ja der Verband wird zahlen müssen,erhöhen . Der zweite Punkt ist die finanzielle Sicherstellung der Ruhetage. Ich weiis nicht wie es bei dem Verband Gebrauch ist aber die Kameraden der FAUD und der Gilde habe für Ruhetage das Gelichc bez ahlt wie für Vorträge. Nun wurde ich diesen Umstand gewiss nicht erwehnen wenn das Honor„r von 10 Mark nicht so klein wäre. Bitte missverstehen Sie mich nicht. Ich bin sehr froh wenn ich die Tätigkeit des Verbandes der Geburtenregelung irgend wie fördern kann. Aber ich weiss dass der Verband gewöhnlich mehr für Vorträge zahlt So hat eine Orstgruppe bei meiner Vortrag'sreise für meinen Vortrag mehr bezahlt.Es was in der Stadt vor Furth,den Namen habe ich leider vergessen da ich von einer Stadt zue andern raste. Sommit ist mir weder der Ort noch der Name des Genossen im Gedächtniss geblieben. Auch habe ich die Liste die mir die GK. der FAUD gab nicht aus St Tropez mitgenommen' Wie gesagt ich ~~xxx~~ will nichts aussetzen gegen das Honorar von 10 Mark Ich möchte nur um Missverstandnisse zu vermeiden bitten, dass auch der Ruhetag versorgt wird.

Noch eins,solte die Tour zustande kommen dann möchte ich Sie bitten die Kameraden der Ortsgruppen aufmerksam zu machen dass ich ~~xxx~~ Uberall einen Ecke fur mich alleine habe. Ich kann nämlich sehr schwer viele Menschen ~~xxxxx~~ vor einem Vortage sehen oder sprechen. Nachehr bin ich sehr geren etwas gesellig mit Kameraden zusammen.Und da ich noch dazu eine schlechte Schläferin bin so muss ich notgedrunegn darauf be stehen dass ich eine Stube habe wo ich allein sein kann. Ich hoffe Sie, lieber Genosse werden dieses nicht als zu Anspruchsvoll betrachten.

Hier wird es auch nicht mit dem Aufsatz den Sie wünschen viel werden . Ich muss Sie also bittel schon bischen Geduld zu üben bis ich nach London komme.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Dec. 25, Paris [to Franz Gampe, Nuremberg, Germany] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

In Paris erreichen Sie mich E.G.Colton,76,rue Blomet,Paris XV.

Beste Wunsche für das Neue Jahr. Genossenschaftlich

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Dec. 26, Paris [to] Arthur [Leonard Ross, New York] / E[mma] G[oldman]. – 3 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

Paris Dec.26/32

Dearest Arthur. on pain of being considered an old fossil I must tell you I am begining to believe in miracles. Certainly your wife's recovery after such a long siege of melancholia merely ~~by~~ through a change of scenery is the most wonderful thing I have come across for a long time. It does not seem possible she had ever been sick. Because her eagerness, her joy ~~taxkife~~ in every occurrence and the glad ring in her voice are much stronger than with many healthy people. She looks marvelous and her talk and laughter are gayer than mine I assure you. I can't tell you how delighted I am of her recovery. For I felt deeply with you and her all through her illness though I was too far away and to helpless to be of any use.

I had both Mattie and Bell in my two by four apartment for lunch Saturday. And I was tickled to see Mattie eat and enjoy every morsel. I understand she is "worrying" now because she is getting too fat. These women. Aren't they vain? As a matter of fact she has not an ounce of superfluous fat. And I upraided her for doing anything that smacked of a diet. Of course, she is too sensible to go in for such nonsense now that she has gotten back her health and her spirit. Anyhow you'll find a new wife when your old one gets back. I congratulate you my dear.

Nellie H. had told me what a striking little woman your wife was. But I must say I was surprised to find her ~~mmm~~ so lovely and so charming. Now you will have to share your place in my heart with her. Really, I fell in love with your girl the moment I saw her. How I wish you could be here with us. Because the four of us could have enjoyed all there is in Paris so much more. But since that is impossible I am going to see all I can of Mattie and Bell. Wed. we are going to dinner on Montparnasse. After I am taking them to the Select so they can see something of the delerelicts that infest the cafés of the Quater. Also the interesting people. Then sometime this week or next an American friend of ours may take us to Chartre. I want Mattie and Bell to see that most marvelous Chathedral. Next week I will take them somewhere else. I am sorry I am remaining here only until the 7th of Jan. But while I am here I will do all I can to help the two girls to see Paris. I have suggested several things which they can see themselves. And I have also suggested that they do not miss Italy while they are in Europe. Anyhow your wife will return healthy in body and spirit and enriched in mind. Just the right condition for a new honey moon with you my dear.

And now that I have recorded the joious news I have some dis[illegible] news. It concerns Nellie. She is in a dreadful state of mind. [illegible] I fear for her life if something does not happen soon. She is in [illegible] just drift[illegible] off [illegible] t. She seems unable to pull herself together for anything drastic. [illegible]ted an auction for the [illegible] of value she had. Though I must say [illegible] it is not going to fetch much. No, she could not do anything about [illegible] because one must have money to pay in advance to the acution room and the advertising, she wrote. I asked why she does not buckle

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[Letter, 19]32 Dec. 26, Paris [to] Arthur [Leonard Ross, New York] / E[mma] G[oldman]. – 3 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

down to write Emmas Life. She replied she is too harassed to concentrate. In other words she is in a slump. And I fear she may end it all one of these days. Is there no way of interesting S&S in Frank's life? I don't believe Nellie has intrusted anybody to write it. But even if sh had that has nothing to do with her own story. Of course, she can not write it herslef and make it interesting. Though xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx she would not admit her inability. But that is of minor importance. She could jot down her own record of her life with Frank that is bound to be interesting material. Then someone could put it in shape. Perhaps S&S if interested would give her a small advance to enable her to get to A. Yes, I know the conditions there. They must be more appalling than in Europe. But don't you see dear, Nellie has a few friends in New York. She has no one in Nice. Not a single solitary soul outside of myself. And I am so poor and worried that I can be of no moral help to Nellie. Besides her lack of friends it is important that she gets away from that junk shop of Frank's. It never was a home in the true sense. It was always a show place. And the atmosphere more than anything else is the cause of Nellie's gloom and lethargy. Anyway, I am terribly anxious about her. I should not otherwise add to your burdens. Please Arthur xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx see if you can not interest S&S or someone else to get Nellie to A. She like Mattie needs a change of scenery and at mosphere and she will gain courage and strength.

About myself there is not much to say except that I have thrown myself into the stream of Paris and am drifting along. I had been starved for contact with kindred spirits for months. And now I am just disip ating. Its easy to do so when one has friends who pay for your fun. I certainly could have non on my own. Well, I am remaining here until Jan. 7th. Then I go to Antwerp to visit friends of mine for couple of day before I start a sseries of lectures in Holland. That will keep me busy until the 23rd of Jan. Then I go to England. Fortunately it is so near Holland it costs little to get there. Nothing has been arranged in London in the way of lectures. But my being there may help some. At any rate I will speak in South Wales and visit friends in Bristol. They have been after me for two years. And I am really going to England as their guest. As to the lectures in Holland or South Wales or anywhere in Europe brining more than the expences that is of course not to be thought off. Europe is too poor, especially the workers. Its painful enough even to acept expences. No, there is no way of earning a sous either by my pen, or orally. So you see I too am one of the unemployed.

In March I may go to Germany, General von Schleicher willing. If not I mean to go to Spain. I can do nothing there but observe and per haps gather material for something later. I am lucky to have an invitat ion from some of my comrades. At least my expences will be small. And since I must pay my way in St Tropez, or wherever I am I might as well combine them with some interesting studies.

You can write me to my London address c/o Miss Ecca Cherkeci, 63 Abbey Road, London, N.W.8. Mail will be forwarded to me should I be in Bristol or anywheres in England. Later I will send you an address

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for either Germany or Spain.

Well, dear Arthur the recovey of your dewr girl is a good begining for the New Year. I wish with all my heart she may grow stronger as times go on. I know that will mean supreme happyness for you both. May the New Uear also relieve you from material anxiety. So much so that you may be rich enough to come over and see your old friend E.G. If not perhaps I can get to Canada next autumn. I must do something to be saved. Its hopeless in Europe. So I am planning Canada if I can raise enough to get to it. And find someone who might help organize lectures. Not the least urge for my wanting to go to Canada is my longing to see you again and my own little family, Saxe and his kids, Stella and the boys and a few more.

Meanwhile I wish you a very Happy New Year.

Affectionately.

EG

The Emma Goldman Papers

Paris Dec 26/32

Dearest Van.

I was so busy putting my house in order before leaving St Tropez I could not answer your newsy letter of Nov 29th and Dec. 1st. And since I came to Paris nine days ago I have been indulging myself a complete rest from letters. Or anything that will add to my depressed state of mind I have been in for some time. You see, I had been forced to do without a kindred spirit for months. For one might live in France all one's life and never get to know the French. In fact in all the six years since I moved to St Tropez I have not met one single person I cared about. I have two French neig bors who are very decent. The man is of Scandin avian descent and cultivated. Still there is no point of contact bwteen us except just neighborlyness. Anyhow, I might live in the desert for all the French I know in any intellectual way. I have therefore been f mished for companionship. Here I know many people and I have met new friends in an American couple who have sort of taken me under their wings while I am in Paris. Thanks to them I have enjoyed every minute. And I must say I feel the better for it.

I'll try to follow your good example and ~~xxx~~ reply to your letter point by point. In re Miss Heald; funny I had that impression from her letter. I sensed that she is the type who goes up like a balloon in every new idea and then comes down with a bang. Such people imagine social movements will give them all they are longing to get out of life without them giving to the movement without stint. Naturally they become dissatisfied and disgruntled and dash on to a new fad. And as with their superficial idea of movements so it is with their attitude to love. Their Leitmotiv always seems to be what they can get out of it. And not what thy they can put into it. Naturally, they must needs be disappointed. In addition to the flightiness of the lady she also seems capable of hating her erstwhile infatuations. For instance, her feeling against the Rand School people. Whatever may be Miss H reasons for her bitterness against them there was no reason to write me the R.S hides L.M.L and all other Anarchist literature. Anyhow, I have not yet answered her second letter. And what is more I don't intend to keep up a ~~xxx~~ correspondence. For one thing I haven't the time and I have no one to help me anymore. For another is that I do not want to add to the ~~xxx~~ woman's disappointments. I really am a bit impatient with people who dahs about from ideas to ideas ~~xxxxxxxxxxxx~~ or groups to groups. There is entirely too much of it these days. No strength of convcition, no inner strength, and enthusiasm lize bubbles.

About Scolgosz. Of course he was little known. More reason why the comrades should have made it their business to find out about him. Besides, ~~xxx~~ while he was not known ~~xx~~ it became known that the boy did not commit his act for personal reasons. Any more than Santa Caserio kill Carnot for any worthier reason than the revenge for Valliant. Did Scolg kill McKinley ~~xxx~~ out of personal greivance. But don't you see, Santa C. had committed his act in France, safe enough for the Anarchists in A. to hail him as a hero. Scolgosz was too close at home. One could not afford to say a kind word for him and face the mad mob spirit. You are right of course that most of our comrades to day lack a large vision and waste

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[Letter, 19]32 Dec. 26, Paris [to W.S.] Van [Valkenburgh, New York] / [Emma Goldman]. – 3 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

their time on trifles. But in the first place there have always been such Anarchists. In the second place our period since the war has created nothing great in any ranks or efforts. That is not surprising. It is merely what we had insisted when we tried to stemm the tide of war. We had main tained that war destroys not only human life but all great things in the world all that makes for idealism and beauty. I do not think therefore that that the Anarchists are the only one's who have deteriorated. The same is inherent in all people, whether social rebels, or any other men and women who pretend to stand for new values in every phase of life. I rather think this is due to the inherently destructive nature of ~~warxxxxxx~~ Itxxxx depends on mobs and not on individual unites. In our times the aftermate of the war, Fascism and Dictatorship have accentuated ~~xxxxxxxxxxxx~~ this tendency of war to annihilate the individual, capp it up like hash into a rotten hamburger steak of the mass.

This leads me to the book of that man Hoff. I have not read it. But from your account I fear it is precisely a work that sings the same refrain as all the Marxian litanies of renegacy . The idea that those who refuse to be chopped up into the hash are renegades. Those who do are the rebels. Perhaps if ~~xxxxxxxx~~ the author of this book had really known Malatesta he would have called him a renegrade as well. However I should like to read the book. If you should happen to get hold of it send it along

Speaking of the Marxian interpretation of every breath of life Have you read Calverton's work The Liberation of American Literature. Really it is amazing what can be proven by the only, honest to god anthe chism. It were funny if it were not so sad in its effect on most people to day. But them back of every myth had always been some shibolet. Find the right kind and the mob will storm with you. I fear me very much that we are in for this modern religious hysteria for a long time. Fascism and Bolshevism are the sniblots the mesmeric force that have caught the fancy of the mob. There is no escape it seems to me for a long time to come. That does not mean that we must cease to cry in the wilderness. On the contrary we must cry louder than ever. For Anarchism will have its Day as assuredly as the morning follows the night. It is up to us to prepare those who are still free from the modern phobias for that Day. Would that I could contribute my share. That is just it. I have no outlet. That is my tragedy of tragedies.

I really can't suggest anything of value to make your lecture agency a success. I had no experience with anyone of them. Except the work B.r did which you and so many other comrades condemnd. But which was nevertheless the medium to bring our ideas before the largest audiences any speaker ever had in America. However, I think you ought to send out the circular you sent me to a number of organizations and clubs, labor and otherwise. It would be well if you could get someone in every large city to obtain lists for you, especially woman's clubs. For they are the people who attend lectures. Start with New York. Later others might follow The main thing will be your lecturers. If they are known, and they speak well you will soon have many applications I am sure. Another way might be to advertise your wears in the Nation ~~Nor~~ Republic. Of course that requires money. But anything one wants to build up requires initial expenses. Don must have no end of connections, he knows a lot of people who might be circulairized. Really that is all I can suggest in the matter. I hope you

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will succeed, for your own sake, for Don's and Henry A's. And I hope so for a most selfish reason. Once established you might be able to or ganize a tour for me in Canada.

Really dear Van I must find some field to jautify my ex istance and give meaning to my life. Europe is hopeless at best. Just think after months of correspondence the Dutch comrades have organize five meetings. England has nothing so far. And Germany is doubtful. It is heart breaking to be bubbling over with energy and longing to make ones year count for something. And yet find no outlet. That is my position. Not very enviable. Is it?

I too can not understand how your high hopes could have been diminished to almost nothing. I thought it was certain and beyond any possible change that you would comeinto means to do what you want. But then, once the law and an army of attourneys get hold of a think they do work it into the ground. I am sure Arthur did his best. But standing out against a pack of sharks he was helpless I suppose. Well, I still cling to the hope that you might rescue enough to come abroad, if nothing else. I will be bitterly disappointed if that too should fail.

I received the first issue of Freedom. But for the love of all the saints why Freedom? Haven't we enough papers by that name. Why not some strong, really expressive title that would deal with the present and the necessary preparatory work for the future? Anyhow, the paper is nt not bad. I hope it will gain in fighting spirit. But will it with three editors to guide its course. As I have already written you once I have no faith in group editorship. A publication must have individuality. It can't since three people must needs represent three different personalities. Well, I wish the paper luck.

The paper Don ~~xxx~~ mentioned have no bearing on us even if it is Libertarian. Henry would be more likely to express us. But even he would need some difinite people with difinite ideas and methods to give th a publication its philosophic and socialk character. Gee, I wish I had means of my own you bet I'd publish something to make it mean. That was one of my cherished dreams when I worked on ~~xxxx~~ Living My Life. A paper or magazine on the style of Mother Earth only with more European material to be circulated in America mainly. But also in England and on the ~~continent~~ Continent. Well, this dream like many others have been burried. And all I can do is to be mourn my dead.

I leave the 6th of Jan for Antwerp. Holland the 15th to 23rd. London the 24th for couple of weeks. Write me there c/o Miss Ecca Cherkool 63, Abbey Road. London N.W.8

All the best for the New Year. Affectionately

love to Sadie.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Dec. 27, Paris [to] Modest [Stein, New York] / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 24 × 19 cm.

Bs

Paris Dec.27/32

Dear Modest.

I can t tell you what a relief it was to hear from you direct Stella had written me you were quite alright again. And so did Julia. But it is not quite the same to hear in around about way how you feel since since that dreadful siege. I am glad beyond words that there is no after effect. That is great and worth all the material worries you have now. One Once you have your health and hearing back you will pull out I am sure. Anyhow if wishing does any good I wish you more health success and some happyness for the New Year.

Because I surmised how involved you must be I debated long with myself whether to write you about the payment on Bon Esprit. But try as I may I could think of no one who might help. I know any number of people in America who would. But none of them are in a position to help now. Of course, in a pinch I could take out a martgage. They charge fifty francs for every thousand on it. That would not be so awful. But the darn interest of 8/oo that will go on and is so much wasted money. Still I shal shall have to ~~as~~ take a mortage on the balance I will owe even if you should send me $250. But that can not be helped. Surely before 1933 is over Knopf will get out a cheap edition of L.M.L. Perhaps I can still get a little out of it all. No use making any plans this awful period in the world.

Dear Modest whatever you will be able to send please do so in time to reach the Seligman bank for me about the 10th of Feb. I am ask ing this because I will have to know by that time for how much the mortage will have to be. It is quite alright to send the amount to Seligman 45, Blvd Houssmann with instructions to put the amount to my account. Then notify me to my London address which will be c/o Miss Ecca Cherkesi 63, Abbey Road. London N.W.8 England. I will then be able to arrange every thing for the 15th of Feb through my attourney in St Tropez. While you will be writing me tell me what you want done about your place. Of course it has been taken care of along with mine. And I have left instructions the same should continue. Are you agreed?

I leave here the 7th for Anvers for couple of days on my way to Holland. My Dutch comrades pay the fare else I should not have been able to come here at all. Then England being so near Holland and costing only about four dollars I am going there. I may have some lectures. Besides I will be the guest of very close friends of mine in Bristol for two weeks. In March I may tour Germany. Though that is very uncertain. Anyhow, I have given you my Londond address. Please old man be sure to send me word no matter what is will be not later than the 10th of Feb.

Affectionately.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Dec. 27, Vienna [to] E[mma] G[oldman, Paris] / M[ax] Nettlau.— 4 p.; 21 × 17 cm.

Wien, IX/2, Lazarethgasse 32 III/22
Vienne (Autriche).

15077

27 déc. '32

Dear Comrade E. G.,

I had your letter this morning by the same post as a letter from Nice. All are well there. I am glad you shall see a new country, though, after your former travels, Holland must appear diminutive to you. And London once more! To me, after I saw how Paris had changed since 1914, London is no attraction, as I should notice changes here too. But I like Barcelona above all and in Pasadena, because it recalls to me some of the simpleness and modest habits of early Vienna.

I am sorry to hear that L. M. L. was not a material success, but it had to come out in the teeth of the crisis, or not at all, and it is better so, as who knows what may still be in store for us? — Just this morning I see "Colonel House" creep up again, also a friend of Franklin Roosevelt as he was of Wilson — even Hoover was a million times better than those and those people who come in on the wings of the crowing for beer and spirits, they will not alter the course of coming events. I had seen last summer that miserable article by that Spaulding in the Advocate of Newark, N.J. (Box 1, Station 18) and I had the editor my opinion of it in a letter which I then such occasion to write to him. I think

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Dec. 27, Vienna [to] E[mma] G[oldman, Paris] / M[ax] Nettlau.— 4 p.; 21 × 17 cm.

2 I showed by one example which I could verify, the duplicity and untruth of his assertions and reasonings. It was only a letter for publication, as in this I could not interfere with what you might do yourself or not think worth while to do. The review which you enclosed is by the editor or a principal writer; Here are the old friends of Galleani and they would mean no harm to you themselves — only that Graham seems to be lecturing for them, mainly in California, and they must consider him a worthy man and respect his statements, as they do not know better. Some months better, this Graham wrote letters, also to me, on a new paper The Man, to be edited by him in S. Francisco. — He also wrote to Kedl, of course. Kedl does not care for him and will not have anything to do with him, except selling literature for cash. I did not reply and I told Kedl, if he liked he might tell Graham that he is not likely to get any support after that miserable assault on you. I do not know whether The Man was or is published or not. — There are 3 other papers — Vanguard, Clarion, Freedom. — I was invited to write for the Clarion and have done so. Kelly asked for a letter for Freedom and he got it. I hope that you will help the better paper: if it is to remain as spacious as No 1, it will require solid large articles and there you would have full scope to write whatever you wish to say and if that way a larger public is attracted, they could give the paper a „MotherEarth" or similar more handy form. I think that by putting effort and energy in this, you could create again a general medium for liberal effort. I see that A. B.

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(in n° 1) advises to make it a labor paper
before all — I should like to see it become
a Mother Earth-paper — a paper rousing liberal
opinion. Labor is too hard up here, confronted
with everyday vital bread and butter problems
which, for the present, will always find
more or less authoritarian semi-solutions
only and we cannot help that — starving men
cannot be choosers — and if they smash up things,
they will indulge in authoritarian methods also,
before all. But liberal opinion must be
roused intellectually, morally, esthetically
and there you could do great things! —
By and by, a little later, a labor press can also
be started, but first the liberal breeze must
begin to melt the authoritarian ice. So do send
them copy, right from your heart, irrespective
of sailings of mails — as if their effort fails, there
would be another interval before starting
again.

I can say little else. Federica M. has seen
the Baleares this month and is just here most
likely at a stormy day-and-night congress
lasting a week in the vicinity of Barcelona.
Citizen Besnard, the prominent syndicalist, has
viciously attacked her in the French paper at
Limoges. Here I wrote a little letter which is
printed saying and trying to prove that he
is objectively as mischievous as never and
subjectively either disloyal or unintelligent.
What a lot of petty spirits is now
trying (as they know no better) to drag down
our ideas — always by authoritarian
infiltrations: Archinov with the pro-tsi dictatorship,
Besnard with the Syndicalist State, —

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4) Erich Mühsam with the Rütesystems, 15080
Ramus with sterilisation and others.
By the way, after being arrested Sept. 4 to Dec 10, Ramus is out on bail now, but the big trial is to come some unknown date.
No other news. Greetings to our common friends and a happy new year to you,
M. Nettlau

The Emma Goldman Papers

Nice, Dec. 27th

Dear, I didn't get to writing the letter I had announced in my last. But when a letter [illegible] to arrive, do not worry and do not imagine anything wrong. Little things at hand that have to be attended to often take most of one's time.

Well, it is lucky that you have the Stamms to help you while away the time and take you around. Eve is great on finding such people. But you did well in not taking up your stay in their studio. According to your description they seem helpful people, but I had to laugh at your description of "the ideal marriage": "she a big, aggressive woman and he a little timid man".

Life in Paris seems [illegible] people who have been there recently tell me. And you say your room and kitchenette is only 15 fr. per day. Well, here you could not get it at that price. A very small room, at the Italie, for instance, is 15 fr. per day, and no kitchinette or anything of the kind. None too warm, either. Here in Nice they don't heat much, expecting the sun to do the warming.

The last week or so it has been really nice weather. The sun out every day, and some people even keep on bathing in the sea. Of course in the morning it is cold and after 2 P.M. it gets cold also. The usual Riviera winter.

Dear, you sya I am "suspicious" and that you did not mean what I assumed to be your meaning. But in your last letter, where you explain yourself, you say EXACTLY what I understood you to mean. And I consider what you say entirely wrong, as I have indicated before.

The Taylor book -- it's no comparison at all. In the first place, I was invited by Scully last year to help him on work, without my knowing what the work would be. So at first I felt a bit dubious about it. But the Taylor book proved an exposure of Wall Street and of the large financial machinations of Morgan etc. In truth, I did the work with considerable pleasure, the more so as I had the chance to give the economic and social reasons for the Wall Street grafting and speculation. I also had the chance to write a long chapter in that book giving the characteristics of the various speculators on a large scale, with whom Taylor had come in contact during his business career in Wall Street. And as Taylor had it in for all of them, I wrote those characteristics as if in my own name. It was really a pleasure.

The Walker work is an entirely different matter. In the first place he is a part of the Government machinery, and that alone would be enough for me not to cooperate in anything concerning his writings. In the second place, Walker's book is to be an autobiography, and that explains itself. It means a whitewashing of his activities.

You say that Tammany is no worse than any other political body. But who said it is worse? I said that Walker was and still is a Tammany man, which means a member of a governing organisation, for Tammany is the real government of New York and partly also of the United States.

Moreover, even if it were not an autobiography, I would not touch anything that deals with Walker, or of any other politician. You say that I did not inquire what kind of work I was to do with Scully on the Walker matter. I

The Emma Goldman Papers

did not have to inquire, because Scully told me it is Walker's autobiography. But even if it were something else that concerns Walker and is done by Walker, I wouldn't touch it.

That I have to explain this to you shows how little we see things in the same light.

As to Valya's work, I may not have my name to it, but I would not mind even my name as a translator. A translator is one thing, a ghost writer is another.

Besides, it seems to me ridiculous to compare a work of Valya, a private person who happened to be in the White Army, with the work of a professional American politician of the worst kind.

So far as I have translated Valya's book, I have not come across anything that I could object to. I have not seen yet any eulogy of the White cause, or even of the White Army. Colonel Yura of that Army is represented as a decent fellow, but what of it? The groceryman Yura orders executed is a good Russian patriot and a pogromshtchik. Then there are scenes of Valya's childhood, school, love affairs, etc. In short, I have not seen anything yet to object to, and I find such places, I simply change them as I please, which she has authorised me to do. But as I say, it seems ludicrous to compare her autobiography to a book by Walker. I think it rather sad that I have to explain this to you, and repeatedly. Rppeatedly, because in your last letter, where you say I misunderstood your meaning, you prove that I understood you only too well. You repeat exactly and at greater length the very things to which I objected before and which objection you call my "suspicions".

Well, enough of that. I have realised long ago that understanding, in a large sense, between two persons, is a very, very rare thing, if it exists at all. Such understanding exists only until there comes a difference of opinion freely expressed, and then one realises that there is no understanding.

Here there is nothing new. I hope you are enjoying the holidays. You have been alone a long time and it will do you good to see people, and in Paris of course there is no lack of company. May the New Year bring you some more joy in life than has been the case this passing year.

Affect. as always,

S.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Dec. 28, New York [to Emma] Goldman, [St. Tropez] / T.B. Smith. — 1 p. ; 26 × 20 cm.

Dare care of this

LIVERIGHT INC., PUBLISHERS
31 WEST 47TH STREET : NEW YORK CITY
TELEPHONE BRYANT 9-7000 · CABLE : LIVERIGHT · N·Y·

December 28,1932

Dear Miss Goldman:

In reply to your recent letter suggesting two books for possible publication by us, we are glad to advise you as follows:

First: We should want to read "Frau auf der Flucht" with the possibility in mind of translating it into English if we liked the book well enough. The terms stated by you are satisfactory, and we would be willing to have Mr.Berkman do the translation.

Second: In the case of the "Adventurous Princess" it is absolutely essential that we should see the manuscript or a large part of it - the idea in itself is no consequence - the treatment is everything. What has made the Grand Duchess Marie's book such a success in this country is that she has something to say and says it well. Can you send me this manuscript, or a large part of it, and we will in return give you a very prompt decision.

Very sincerely yours,

T B Smith

Liveright,Inc.

Miss Emma Goldman,
Bon Esprit,
St.Tropez,
Var,France.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1932 Dec. 29, London [to Emma Goldman, Paris] / H[ugh] Hessell Tiltman. — 1 p. ; 22 × 17 cm.

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20, HALF MOON STREET, W. 1.
GROSVENOR 1454

December 29th 1932.

Dear Mrs Colton,

I feel that I must send you a line to say what a real pleasure it was to meet and talk with you at the Select last Monday evening. And I want to be sure that you have my address here in order that I may see you again when you come to London. There are one or two good Socialists here whom I think you would be interested to meet - and who would like to meet Emma Goldman. I will get into touch with your St John's Wood address in due course.

Meanwhile I am enclosing a copy of the prospectus issued in connection with my TERROR IN EUROPE, still the only book, I believe, in the English language which had tried to help the political prisoners of our sad Continent. And also a prospectus regarding my book on the trade depression, published here a few weeks ago. I should like to think that you had read the first of these - for I feel that we are fighting the same battle.

Fraternal greetings from

H. Hessell Tiltman

The Emma Goldman Papers

Dec. 30th 9 8 ½ 8

Dear, you need not feel anxious if you don't hear from me for several days. It is not that I am too busy these days. In fact, I have not been in a working mood for some time. There has been some rain now and then, and that means dampness and rheumatism, and so on. But if I don t write occasionally, the simple reason is--- what is there to write? Nothing happens here -- my life is very quiet, I can't stand anything exciting these days, anyhow, and there is nothing exciting in Nice.

At least you see many people, go about, and you are in Paris. Well, you know how Nice is; it is a village by comparison with Paris, and I am really glad of it, for I am sick of seeing people, f-ew as I see here anyhow. Moreover, seeing people merely means hearing tales of trouble, and as I can't help them, there is no use in seeing them. Instead of "company" I much prefer to get lost in the little crooked old streets of the old town, among the poorest of the poor there in some dingy old café, where there is no danger of meeting any one I know and having to "talk".

The Vails are in Paris. At the Dowlings there is illness and things there in general not satisfactory, and that's about all the people I know here, anyhow.

By the way, I wrote once before that among those German stories there are several that might be translated. You assumed them to be Communist stories. They are not. You probably did not read them all. One is the story of a child born blind and how it develops to manhood. Another is about a bank clerk who is tempted to steal the bank's money. But he does not and expects to be rewarded for it. In the end he is accused of stealing the money. Another story is of the son of the proprietor of a large factory who sympathises with the workers on strike and is himself shot by his father.

Otherwise the work is progressing very slowly. Am taking up Valya's again. I hear she is not well. May drop in to see her. I have not heard from Simon & Schuster, nor from any one else in the U.S. for some time.

Well, this month is coming to an end, and with it the year. Was pretty rotten year all right, and hardly will the next one be any better. It seems stupid just to live to get a little work to do, hardly enough to live on, and then just to work so that one can eat. If I had papers and could go to Spain, I surely would go there.

May the New Year bring you some more joy and satisfaction than the last.

Affect.

S.

The Emma Goldman Papers

Paris Dec 31/32

Darlingest Milly.

There must be something in transference of thought. You have been in my mind so intensely and I wanted to write you so badly I decided the old rotten year shall not go out before I had sent you a message. And then your dear letter arrived. I am so glad to have heard from you. Dearest mine, if wishes would only come true. You and our beloved Rudolf and all our dear ones would have a rich and joious New Year But though my mind tells me that it is not in the power of our wishes no matter how deeply felt to bring happyness to those we care about, one must go on wishing just the same. Else how could one support the misery in the world? And so I do wish you and Rudolf an eventful year, something that would bring you both health, peace of mind, relief from the dreadful material stress and ~~xxxxxxxx~~ the successful publication of dear Rudolf's work. I know that would mean happyness supreme to both of you. And to me.

About Senia, I am writing him and Mollie to day. I feel awful about his condition, and heart broken that I can no longer do anything for him. I quite agree with him, it was a grivious mistake to give up his studio. I fought it strenuously. And if I had money at the time he never would have given it up. I considered it outrageous of Mollie to torture the boy until he had to give it up. But it is done now, and can unfortunately not be undone. We are all so helpless we can only feel with our friends and their distress. But that is of no help to them. I confess I feel more with Senia than with M. Not that I don't love her as well. But because he is so much more sensitive than she. Besides, she needs only to be "busy" ~~xxxxxxxx~~ in the "movement" whether it means anything or not. He has the artists soul that needs to create out of itself. The spirit that is not content with surface things. I would give anything if I could advise or do anything for the poor boy. But Millie darling I am so much at my wits end what to do to make my years left me count. I can do nothing. That is my tragedy.

The bad weather in St Tropez and the isolation nearly drove me mad. In addition I had an infected thumb. But as the Jews say Gott zu danken, it was only the left hand. Still it was no picnic being alone. Infact, this autumn I was alone most of the time. It was hard. Well, whether because I was starved for companionship or whatever the reason I have been going it the limit since I came to Paris two weeks ago. I could not have done it had I not met an American couple, large and generous as only fine types of America can be. They have sort of taken me under their wings. She is a painter and rather busy during the day. He is free [illegible] I have been going around Paris in grand style. Had a lovely Christmas party at their studio. And to night they [illegible] some of my friends to a Russian cabaret where we [illegible]. So you see darling Milly, in all my misfortune I have yet a lot of luck. I needed the destraction badly. Not only because of my heart hunger for fellowship but because a dismal tour is awaiting me.

The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]32 Dec. 31, Paris [to] Milly [Witcop Rocker, Berlin] / E[mma Goldman]. — 4 p. ; 24 × 19 cm.

Holland after months of correspondence has organized five meetings. So I shall be there only from the 13th of Jan to the 23rd. Then I go to England. Nothing so far has been arranged there. I had writte Michael of the Arb. Freund group. I informed him while I shall be glad to give the Jewish comrades one or two talks I am not kean on Yiddish prop aganda. It seems to useless when the natives should be reached. I asked him and the other comrades to try hard to arrange a few English lectures. I don't know whether they will or can. So I must wait until I get to London. I expect to be there about two weeks. Then go to Bristol to visit the Lavers a beautiful young comrade and his wife. From their I may go to South Wales. "My husband" is trying to organize a few meetings. But Milly darling the poverty and want there is so appalling. How can I accepteven railroad expences? If only I had a little money of my own it would not be so hard. But I haven't. And neither have the miners. Any how it is not going to be a very cheerful tour. Yes, dear, I will see Polly directly I arrive. Send me her address so I can let her know of my coming.

Der Verband für Geburtenregelung has sent out ein Rundschreiben an all its branches. I almost collapsed when I saw that I was mentioned in their as Frau E.G. Colton. But I don't give damn just so they really organize a worth while tour. Gampe wrote me he would know difinite by the middle of Feb. So at present I can not tell you whether I will get to Germany, or not. Of course, I will come to Berlin if the tour comes about. Can you imagine I would go to Germany and not see you and Rudolf, or the kids. Impossible.

About Spain, yes I want to go there for a few months, if I can raise the fare at least. It will be either in March should the German tour not come off, or April, if it does. Dear Etta, as big as ever invited me to stay with her. I will have to decline with thanks. My own nerves are not in the most quiet of state. Near her I'd go bug house altogether. But it is lovely of her to offer me hospitality.

About Canada, darling, My going there is so dubious it would be foolish of Rudolf to pay any attention to that. I want very much to go because I could not endure another year of such mental agony as I have this. But I will make the tour only on two conditions. First, that I can raise the money independent of the comrades. Secondly, that I can find some body in America who will go over and organzie English meetings. The Jewish comrades are dear people. They idolize Rudolf and will do anything for him. They do not idolize me Milly. No use kidding ourselves about that. I am not complaining. I am merely facing a fact. They did not raise money for my fare last time. Much less would they do it now. So I must have means of my own to pay my fare anyhow. If that can be raised. I expect to go. But I can arrange to be in each city after Rudolf had been there. In fact Rudolfs meetings would be lost helpful to me because my coming could be announced there. We could arrange thier the following way; supposing Rudolf begins with Montreal. If I know when that is going to be I would sail two weeks later and begin my lectures then. The same about Toronto. In as much as I am interested mainly in English acitivites we could not intefer with each other. Anyhow Rudolf MUST GO AHEAD with his arrangements. And let me know directly his trip is settled when he intends

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tobe in Canada. So will you impress upon him he should let me know.

Dearest don't think me petty when I say the comrades will not do for me what they have done for Rudolf. I am delighted beyond words that they should. Only you know yourself had Rudolf been a Jew they would not have been so eager to do everything. I am merely speaking from experience. With the exception of Desser, Judkin and Langbord there was not only no solidarity among the C.comrades about my work. There was considerable antagonism. And it had always been the same in the U.S. And still is. Van Valkenbourgh, a most devoted comrade tried hard to get the Federation to arrange something for me that would enable me to pay my way on this tour. They argued the matter two months and then gave it up. The one that worked strenuously against it was Tania Shapiro. I ask you. This is however not the only proof how little the Jewish comrades had in the past, and now appreciated the value of my work.

I am sending you a contemptable attack on me, the second which appeared on Adunato. You may have seen Grahms pasquille. Well, here is another, if anything more outrageous. It is sad enough that an Anarchist paper should publish such truck. Sadder still that no one in America found it necessary to protest against it. And to protest against that Stanker Graham. On the contrary, the Jewish comrades have added to the pathologic vanity of Graham by the aid they have given him and the support. Yet Graham has already done more mischief and harm than oven Ramus and Oestreich. Why has no one shown up the villainy of the man? Because his public attack is directed against E.G who is Jewish. It would not have been had it been Kelly, or any other Gentile comrade. It is the cringing tendency among Jews to belittle their own and raise Gentiles to the sky. Well, darling, I can't tell you how sick I was reading the inclosed miserable "rewiew", full of lies and misrepresentaylons. Imagine anyone reading my articles and books on Russia to say I had supported the Bolsheviki in the Kronstadt massacre. Yet such a thing goes unchallenged and my name and work are allowed to be dragged through the mire. So I am not deceived what to expect of my Jewish comrades. And if I go to Canada at all it will be independet of them. Not otherwise.

However the New Year is before us. Let us hope it will bring some vital change in the world. And some change, if not in our fortunes, at least in the opportunity to raise our voices and use our pen against the madness, cruelty and injustice in the world at large. And in our own ranks. Else one might come to the conclusion that our lives had been wasted [illegible] and our bitter struggle had been in vain.

Prosit Neu Jahr to both of you and my undying and abiding love for ever and ever.

EG

You can let Hollie and Senie read the Adunato Schmiere. Though I rather think she must have known about it because that fake Graham was her co worker in America. I am leaving here next saturday for Antwerp. Will be there until the 13th. If you or R. want to write me until then use a double envelope, inside addressed to me. The outside to Mr Loyd Ring Coleman. Agence Thompson S.A.13, rue aux Lit, Anvers Belgiquw.

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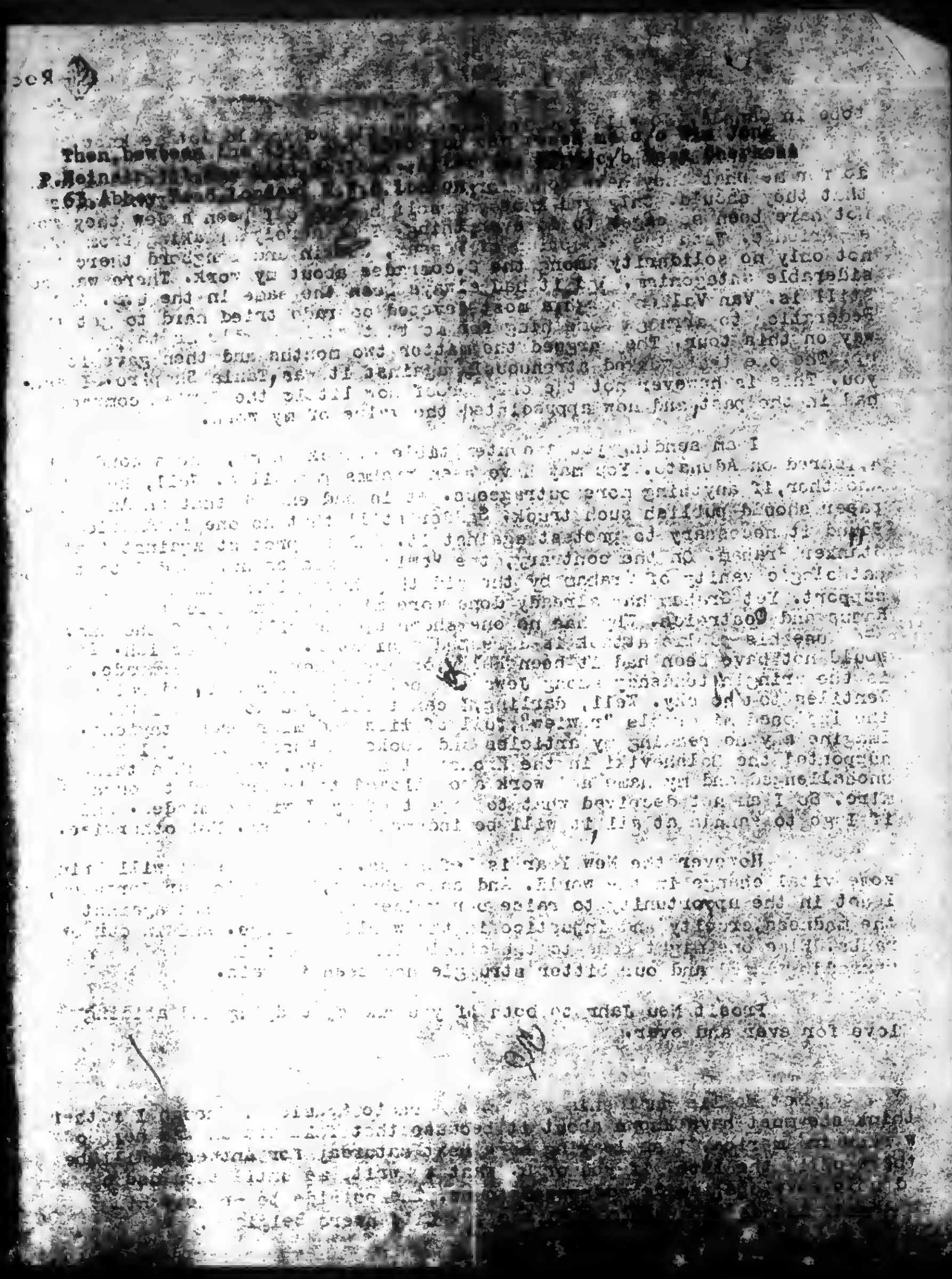
[Letter, 19]32 Dec. 31, Paris [to] Milly [Witcop Rocker, Berlin] / E[mma Goldman]. – 4 p. ; 24 × 19 cm.



The Emma Goldman Papers

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Correspondence

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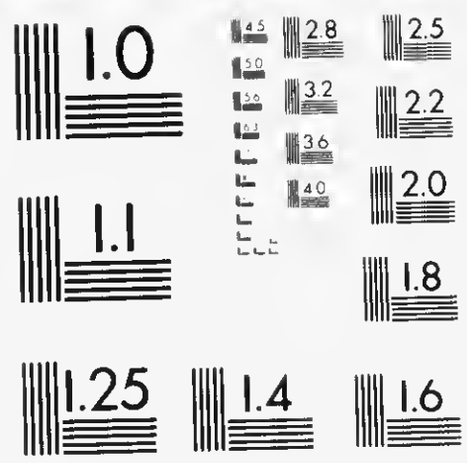

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